







# ILLUSTRATIONS

# Early English Popular Literature.

EDITED BY

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#### CONTENTS.

- 1. REPORT, ETC., ON PRINTERS AND STATIONERS.
- 2. PARRY'S TRAVELS OF SIR A. SHERLEY, 1601.
- 3. BECKE AGAINST THE ANABAPTISTS. 1550.
- 4. THE COMEDY OF TYDE TARYETH NO MAN. 1576.
- 5. VOYAGE OF R. FERRIS TO BRISTOL. 1590.
- 6. BROADSIDES AND SPEECHES TO MONCK. 1660.
- 7. R. JOHNSON'S LOOK ON ME LONDON. 1613.
- 8. W. BAS'S SWORD AND BUCKLER. 1602.
- 9. A GOOD SPEED TO VIRGINIA. 1609.
- 10. COPIES OF EARLY LOVE-LETTERS, ETC.
- 11. R. JOHNSON'S WALKS OF MOORFIELDS. 1607.
- 12. VERSES BY WALTON, ARNOLD, AND CLINTON.



#### INTRODUCTION.

The transcripts of the documents printed in the ensuing pages were made between thirty and forty years ago: the first was from the original, and the second from a contemporary copy, or perhaps from a draught, of the more formal decree, as issued by the Star Chamber on 27th June, 1584. As both relate emphatically to the class of our literature with which, in this series, we are especially concerned, and at the very period to which our attention is more particularly directed, we thought, and think, that it is very desirable to print them: it is one of the few cases in which we shall deviate into the department of manuscripts. A very cursory perusal will show in what way, and to what extent, they illustrate our vernacular publications of the sixteenth century.

It seems that certain stationers (the word at that date including the now distinct branches of bookselling and printing) had complained of abuses in the trade, by which not only were patentees of the right of printing particular books, and classes of books, pecuniarily injured, but literature itself (as was contended) much damaged and endangered.

The complainants appear to have sought to establish this position, among other things, by reference to the case of a printer of the name of Roger Warde, who, in putting forth a copy of the Decalogue, in the first instance entirely omitted the eighth commandment, and, when the blunder was detected, endeavoured to amend it by subjoining "Thou shalt not steal" after the tenth commandment. It appears also that Warde had, in other re-

spects, conducted his press in a manner so disorderly, that it was found necessary to restrain him altogether. Other stationers also remonstrated against invasion of their purchased privileges; and the matter was considered of so much importance, that the Queen appointed a special Commission to examine into and report on the whole subject.

The report of these Commissioners forms the first part of the following tract; and, as it goes over the entire question, we see at once from a perusal of it the nature of the case, and the remedies proposed to be applied. To it will be found appended a curious list of all the then known printers in the metropolis, with the number of presses they severally employed, viz., 53 in the whole, which was held to be an "excessive multitude." At Oxford and Cambridge, only one press to each university was to be allowed.

The second document was founded upon the first: it is the Decree of the Star Chamber upon the various points at issue, making regulations, and enforcing them by imprisonment and penalties, which in our day could only be inflicted by Act of Parliament. The most remarkable part of it, perhaps, is the powers it confers on the Company of Stationers (always an interested party), powers which that corporate body was afterwards not slow to enforce. This, as we have said, seems to be a copy, or draught; and we apprehend that the clause at the conclusion was an afterthought, and that it was intended to be inserted in a previous part of the Decree.

We are not aware that, until now, any notice has been taken of either of these important documents. In the later some slight omissions and clerical errors will be detected, and easily corrected.

#### REPORT

OF

# THE ROYAL COMMISSIONERS,

AND

# DECREE OF THE STAR-CHAMBER,

REGARDING

## Printers and Stationers

26 ELIZ.



LONDON:
PRIVATELY PRINTED.
1863.



### ORDERS SETT DOWN BY THE COMMIS-SIONERS FOR THE RELIEF OF THE STATIONERS COMPLAYNING.

WE find proued and confessed, that the nature of bokes and printing is such, as it is not meete, nor can be without their vndoinges of all sides, that sondrie men shold print one boke. And therefore, where her Ma<sup>tie</sup> graunteth not privilege, they are enforced to have a kind of privileges among them selves by ordinances of the companie, whereby every first printer of any lawfull booke, presenting it in the Hall, hath the same as severall to him selfe as any man hath any boke by her Ma<sup>ties</sup> privilege: and we think her Ma<sup>ties</sup> grauntes most meete to be maintained aboue all other.

Wherefore we think it most convenient and necessarie that her Maties privileges, being so interpreted as the Patentees have charitably yelded, be severely upholden; which we think can no waie be better done then if the decree of Star Chamber be expounded to extend to them, as the wordes plainely beare, and be put in execution by bondes and otherwise. And the rather, for that the Patentees, by the great contemptes

on the other fide, haue ben driven to great loffe, and peril of undoing. And this may be done by your Lls letters of warrant to the hye Commissioners, or other, to execute the same orders accordingly.

We find also that if some by such privilege of her Matte were not brought to some convenient habilitie (which otherwise cannot be) these inconveniences wold ensue.

First, that there wold be no prouision of letter, and other thinges requiring a great charge, to print in England with any comlinesse, but in rude and barbarous manner.

Secondly, that a much greater nomber of householders, that lyue by workmanship then the complainants be, shold be vtterly undone for lack of hable persones to set them on worke.

Thirdly, that onelie Pamflettes, trifles and vaine fmall toies shold be printed, and the great bokes of value, and good for the Chirch and Realme, shold not be done at all.

We find also, that the nomber of those that have presses, and complaine against the Patentees for lacke of worke, are not aboue thre or iiijor persones, of whom yet Wolf hath acknowleged his error, and vpon submission is louingly receued into the companie, and is releued with worke.

We find that for their further releife, besides that

which the priuileged men haue yelded out of their patentes, the complainants haue and may haue, and euer had, all the helpes following, viz.:

First, euerie of such Stationers hath divers copies severall to them selves, which they enjoye as sully as if they had the Quenes privilege for euerie of them; in so much as one of the complainantes, Jones, hath aboue a hundred copies to him selfe.

Secondly, euerie of them hath, of order feuerall to him felfe, any boke that he can procure any learned man to make or translate for him, or that can come to his hand to be the first printer of it.

Thirdly, euerie of them hath libertie of damask paper, which costeth nothing in copie or composition, and all balades, reportes of newes, and infinet of like forte.

Fourthly, as any copies that were feuerall doe, by death of the parties or by expiring of yeres, growe out of privilege, which are an infinet nomber, and be at the difposition of the companie, any of the Stationers complainantes, that will require any such copies, may have them, and neuer were denyed.

Fiftly, a great nomber of Stationers that kepe no preffes or printing, but put their worke to other, doe fet learned men on worke to make and translate good bokes, and fo haue the privilege of them. The complainantes, and fo many of them as will indevour to

be good, honest and faithfull workmen, haue, and may haue, the worke in printing of such bokes which are the greatest nomber of copies that be printed, and much greater nomber than be in priuilege, and commonly the most profitable; in so much as some one man of the companie, without priuilege to himselse, but as workman to other, dealing honestly with his customers, mainteineth presses, and setteth a great nomber of poore on worke with good commendation, and diuers other good workmen doe and may doe the like. Wherein we find such workmen in better case then the owners; for they are sure to be paid, whether the bokes be vttered or no, where the owner abideth aduenture of many to come to waste paper.

Sixthly, the Quenes printer and many of the priuileged men them felues, whoe doe the greatest and most profitable workes, do not onely print them felues, but also do put out a great deale of worke to

other that kepe preffes.

For their further reliefe we haue, according to the order of articles by your Llps letters apointed, fpoken with the Patentees (except Marshe and Vautroller, who could not come to us) and perused their letters patentes, and red the contents of them in presence of the complainantes, permitting to the complainantes to charge them with vsurping any thing by colour of

any largenesse of wordes, more then in the expresse tenour of her Ma<sup>ties</sup> grauntes is conteined. And upon hearing bothe parties, we find it aparent and confessed, that they clayme no more then the wordes doe plainly beare, nor so much.

Notwithstanding such rightes of the Patentees, we have travailed with them to yelde somewhat of that which they have in right for the releise of the poore, wherein we have sound them very reasonable in such maner as have been certefied by the sormer Commissioners. And yet, for surther help to the poore men, we required the auntientes of the companie to travaile more with the Patentees, whom they also found reasonable, and have taken order by affent; and have certified the same to us, as appereth in their letter and certificat, which we fend to your Llps vnder their handes.

Howbeit, we pray your Ll<sup>ps</sup> to confider of two fpecial cautions to be added to the orders that they require: the one, that they be with condition of streight order, that the Patentees, charitably graunting so much, may be sure quietly to enjoye the rest of their priuilege without interruption: the other, that the poore men, for whoes reliefe this is graunted, may be sure to enjoye the same, and not other to go away with the gaine, vnder colour of the poore mens sute, which (as we think) is to be remedied this

onely waie: that when fuch bokes fo yelded to the poore men are to be printed, the patentee shall not print it him selfe, but put it to printing to one of the poore men for the patentee in his name, allowing the poore men for the printing as much for euery realme as is vsual for such worke, and vj<sup>d</sup> the realme more, whereby the poore men shall haue worke and lyue by it, and shalbe at no charge but his worke, and beare no aduenture, but be sure to gaine howsoeuer the boke be fold, and the Patentee shall haue care that the boke be well done in his name, specially newe Testamentes and bokes of charge.

We do also, for their further releife (as the former Commissioners did) pray your Llps to be meanes that her Ma<sup>tio</sup> will not hereafter drawe into priuilege, after the present priuileges expired, any general title of bokes of any whole arte, nor any bokes extant in copie, and at libertie for others to print before the priuilege, specially schole bookes; except bokes perteining to her Ma<sup>tios</sup> seruice, and the office of her printer.

Item, that your Ll<sup>ps</sup> will like well that Marshe and Vautrollier, which haue the sole printing of sondrie schole bokes, and with whome we have not yet spoken by reason of their infirmitie, may be treated with to choose, during their patentes, eche of them some sortes, and leaue the rest at libertie, which we aduise

the rather for these causes. First, for that copies of schole bokes were not made at their charges, but were free and lawfull for all men before. Secondly, for that schole bokes, by reason of children's dayly fpending them, are the thinges most fufficient to releue the poore men. Thirdly, for that we are informed that these two patentes, being said to be graunted upon vntrewe fuggestions, are thought by fome to be by lawe repelable; fo as the Patentees may be ruled by your Llps, if they be froward. Prouided that these schole bokes, so set at libertie, be allowed onely to the poore men of that companie; which is to be performed by an ordinance in the Hall, that the poore printers names be expressed, with this, that no other but those poore men shall lay on paper, or take the benefit of printing of those hokes

We also finde that the multitudes of bokes, printed of late by the complainantes against the privileges, are so great, and done with such contemptes, as the Patentees are not like to have any sale in great time; and those that be printed may colour other to be printed hereafter, to their further detriment.

Therefore we (as the former Commissioners) think it specially meete that they be all brought in and deliuered to the Patentees, at such reasonable price as the auntientes of the companie, being not priuileged men, with fome authorifed by your Ll<sup>ps</sup>, shall thinke meete, so as the poore offenders be not vndone, not yet encoraged to offend.

Herein we think meete that this be executed, as well upon the fellers as the printers, and the procurers and hyrers of the printers to print them, and that fuch fellers and procurers beare part of the faid price, and not the printers onely, who are alreadie great losers. And if any be obstinate, your L1ps authoritie and the decree of the Star Chamber may fuffife to rule them. Prouided alwaie, that fuch bokes as haue been found fo very corruptly printed that they be to the sclaunder of the Chirch or other publike harme, as the primer and catechifme printed by Warde, wherein the eighth commandement, thou shalt not steale, was omitted, and afterward put after the tenth, and other exceding errors and transpositions comitted, may be distroied or defaced, or amended by reprinting of fome leaues, by difcretion of the companie.

This was a matter specially, for the state and chirch, comended to your Ll<sup>ps</sup> by the other Commiffioners; and for the prefent we have thought good to fet down in a feuerall paper, which we fend yow, the nomber of printers vfing printing and their preffes: and herein also followeth our poore adultes for meanes to amend the exceffe in this behalfe.

First, that your Ll<sup>ps</sup> command that the nomber of presses be in no wise greater then it now is, and to be abated hereafter, as by good discretion it may be without injury; for that small nomber will serve the Realme, because bokes printed in England are vt-tered no where ells, and if the nomber be greater than sufficeth, they will other doe thinges vnlawfull, or exclaime with newe complaintes, as they now doe for lacke of worke.

Item, we think meete that euerie one which kepeth presse be bound to her Ma<sup>tie</sup> with sureties, that wittinglie he shall not suffer his presse or letters to be employed in thinges forbidden, either as vnlawfull or as pertaining by priuilege or by lawfull ordinance to any other, nor shall lend out presse, or letter, or other printing instrumentes, to any person not so bounden.

That no man hereafter fet vp a preffe without licence of the wardens and affiftantes of the companie, or (if the faid wardens and affiftantes be vncharitably willfull) then of the Ecclefiafticall Commissioners.

That no fuch licence be given vnlesse the partie be with fuerties first bound to her Ma<sup>tie</sup> as before, nor vnlesse he be knowne a sufficient workman for printing.

That no printer shall alven his presse without

warning to the wardens, that the bond may be taken of him that buyeth it.

That the nomber of preffes be yerely vewed.

That euerie founder of letter, cutter and pocher, be likewife bound not to caft any letter, vineyet, mark, finging notes, or such like, nor to cut or poche for any person not so bounden, nor without warrant from the wardens, or notice to the wardens.

That euerie worker of iron worke for preffes, or thinges for printing, be likewife bound for their iron worke.

That the joyners vsing to make presses, or thinges for printing, be likewise bound for his worke.

That euerie printer, before he vse any letter in printing, either cast or grauen, do deliuer into the Stationers' Hall one sheet of paper or more, wherein for a sample shalbe printed all the fortes of letters that he hath, both small and capitalls, and of all letters grauen or cut, and of all his vineyets and other workes and sigures, and that he shall not vse any whereof he shall not first so deliuer such a sample.

That euerie printer keping presses be restrained to a reasonable nomber of presses, according to his qualitie and store of worke; as for example, the Queenes printer having but v presses, and the law printer but twoo, we think it not reason that Wolf

have v, but to reftraine him and fuch other to one or two by difcretion, till his floare of worke shall require more.

That euerie workman of printing, either at case or presse, and euerie correcter, to be bound not to labor or worke in printing of such bokes forbidden or vnlawfull. And that none set any such to worke without knowing, or seeing a certificat from the wardens that such a one is so bounden.

That no preffe be vsed in vaut or fecret place, but fuch as may eafily and openly be found in fearch.

That no printer bring vp in printing any greater nomber of apprentifes than is conuenient; which conuenience we think good to be referred to the prefente orders, and the auntientes of the companie, till there shall appeare further cause of complainte. But specially, that no printer be suffered to kepe more apprentises than so as he kepe one jorneyman at the least for euerie one apprentise, except one apprentise for his paper chamber. And that none be suffered to worke in printing, that hath not ben brought vp in that feat, and worke, by the space of vij yeres at the least.

That no printer, or workman in printing or stationer's art, be suffered to take or kepe any apprentife, but first presented at the Stationers' Hall, that the nomber may be knowne; nor, unlesse the M<sup>r.</sup> be

first bounden, that he shall kepe such apprentise himselfe in lawfull worke, without being employed in printing of vnlawfull bokes, or other men's copies, and without setting him ouer, or letting him out to

hyre to any other.

That the Lord Maior be written unto, to take order that the Chamberlaine allowe or enrole, or make free, no apprentife of any printer or other stationer, without presenting by the Wardens of Stationers; to the ende that they may prouide for obferuing of so many of the said orders as concerne such an apprentise.

That the lawes of the Realme, and of the Citie, be executed upon fuch as shall fet forrens on worke

in that arte.

That fuch as haue notoriously offended in false and corrupt printing may be forbidden to kepe presses, but to lyue as other householders, that be workemen, till their skill and sidelitie be better approued; as Roger Warde, whome your Llps haue specially by your letters appointed to be restrained, who hath ben but a late Mr of a presse, and from his first hauing a presse hath continually vsed it disorderly, and may lyue as well without it.

That forasmuch as printing (like vnto coining) is such a special arte, and so much importeth the state in the misuse thereof, it may please your Llps to write

to the Lord Maior that, according to the charter in that behalf, they fuffer not the multitude of printers to be increased by men of other companies, pretending by the generall libertie to have freedom to be printers.

That euerie printer be bound not to withstand the serches of the wardens, or of any authorised from her Ma<sup>tie</sup>, or her priuie Counsell, nor to delay the searchers by keping them out till they have hidden and conveyed the thinges to be searched for.

That if any printer of any good boke, and specially of bokes of good quantitie, or of scripture, or divinitie, or the statutes, or common lawe, or of common prayer or primers, or catechifmes or fchole bokes, doe print the fame notoriously corruptly, or on euill paper, to the darkening or hinderance of the reading or noting, he shalbe therefore punished by the discretion of the auntientes, either by suppressing the bokes, if it be fo requifite, or by fine. And that if fuch persone be a persone priuileged by ordinaunce of the companie, he shall, after the third warning, lofe all benefit to haue privilege of any boke by fuch And if he have privilege from the ordinaunces. Quene, that then, after the third warning, your Llps will procure that her highnesse pleasure be not to affift such a privileged persone with her prerogative. And that in all privileges hereafter, her Matie wilbe

pleafed that the trewe and good printing of paper and correction be enferted, as mater of condition, after two or three warninges.

That bokesellers and binders, according to the order of the Star Chamber, be likewife bound for binding, flitching, and vtterance, as the printers for

printing.

That there be a feuere peine executed upon fuch as make or vse counterfait markes of other mens letters, vineyettes, markes or figures, or print without name, or in the names of other men without their affent.

For the mater moued by your Ll<sup>ps</sup> touching the price of bokes, we doe not finde fuch cause of complaint, considering the great losse that printers beare when bokes vnfolde come to wast paper; considering also that as many leaues printed are now solde for a peny, as many yeres since, when paper and other charges were not so much as now by halfe; and if any excesse were in such prices, there is a speciall statute in the super of King Henrie the viij<sup>th</sup>, geuing power to certaine great Lordes to reforme the same.

Howbeit, for fom remedie to auoide fuch peril, and for releife of the poorer forte, whoe may by policie be eaten out by the richer from the gaine of boke felling, we think it good to be ordered that no printer fell to any perfon any bokes, in great nomber, at any leffe price, or more abatement or allowance after the rate, than they fell of like fortes to any Stationer that shall bye a quarterne at ones, or more; which quartern is xxv bokes, in which case the byer hath alwaie a quarterne boke geuen him freely, that is to saie, one boke for euerie xxv that he byeth, how great soeuer the boke be.

And that the companie make an ordinance among them, that no boke-fellers take vp whole empressions, or so great quantities to lye by them in stoare till a scarcitie, to the encrease of price, or to the hinderance of poore men that thereby cannot have them, for such engrossing may be hurtfull.

John Lond.
Alexander Nowell.
W. Fletewoode.
John Hammond.
Thomas Norton.

The Names of all the Printers in London keping presses, and the number of the same presses.

Mr. Barker hath v preffes

Mr. Tottell hath iij presses, and vseth but one

Mr. Daie hath iiijor presses

Mr. Denham hath iiijor preffes

Mr. Marshe hath iij presses

Mr. Jugge hath ij presses

Mr. Bineman hath iij presses

Mr. Middleton hath iij presses

Mr. How hath j presse

Mr. Purfoot hath ij preffes

Thoms East hath j presse

John Charlewoode hath ij preffes

Roger Warde hath j presse

Hugh Jakson hath j presse

Robert Walgrave hath j presse

Thoms Dawfon iij presses

John Wolf hath iij presses; and ij moe since sound

John Kingston hath ij presses [in a secret vaut

John Aldee hath j presse

Thoms Vautrollier hath ij presse[s]

Walter Whitney hath j preffe

Richard Jones hath j presse

John Dehorse hath j presse

53 preffes in the whole.

## A DECREE IN THE STARRE CHAMBER, FOR THE REDRESSING OF THE ABUSES IN PRINTING.

27 JUNIJ, 26 ELIZABETHÆ.

WHERAS fundry decrees and ordinances haue upon graue aduife and deliberation been hertofore made and published for the repressing of such great enormities and abuses as of late, more then in time past, have been commonly vsed and practifed by divers contentious and difordered persons professing the arte and misterie of printing and selling of bookes: And yett notwithstanding the said abuses and enormities are nothing abated, but, it is found by experience, doe rather more and more increase, to the wilfull and manifest breach and contempt of the faide ordinances and decrees, to the greate displeafure and offence of the Queenes most excellent Majestie; by reason wherof fundry intollerable offences, troubles, and difturbances have happened, aswell in the Church as in the civill government of the State and Common wealth of this Realme, which feeme to

haue growne, because the paines and penaltie, contained and fett downe in the fame ordinances and decrees, haue been too light and fmall for the correction and punishment of foe grieuous and heinous offences; and foe the offenders and malefactors in that behalfe haue not bin fo feuerely punished as the quallitie of their offences have deferued. Her Majestie, therefore, of her most godlie and gracious difposition, being carefull that speedie and due reformation be had of the abuses and disorders aforefaid, and that all persons vsing [and] professing the arte, trade, and misterie of printing or felling of bookes, shold from henceforth be ruled and directed therein by fome certaine and knowne rules and ordinances, which shold inuiolably be kept and observed, and the breakers and offenders of the fame to be feuerely and sharplie punished and corrected, hath streightly charged and required the most reuerend Father in God, the Archbishop of Cant., and the right ho. the Lordes and others of her Highnesses privile Councell, to fee her faid Majesties most gratious and godly intention and purpose to be duelie and effectually executed and accomplished. Whereupon the faid most reuerend Father in God, and the whole prefence fitting in this ho. Court this xxiij day of June, in the xxvjth yeare of her Majesties reigne, upon graue and mature deliberation, haue ordained and decreed that the ordinances and conftitutions, rules and articles hereafter following, by all perfons from henceforth be duelie and inuiolably kept and obferued, according to the tenor, purporte, and true intent and meaning of the fame, as they tender her Majesties high displeasure, and as they will answer to the contrary at their vtmost perill: viz.

That euery Printer, and other person or persons whatfoeuer, which at this time prefent hath erected or fett vp, or hereafter shall erect or fett vp, maintaine or haue any printing preffe, rowle, or other instrument for printing of bookes, charts, ballads, portraitures, paper called damask paper, or any such matters or thinges whatfoeuer, shall bring a true note or certificate of the faid preffes, or other printing instrumentes, already erected, within tenn daies next comming after the publication hereof, and of the faid preffes, or other printing instrumentes, hereafter to be erected or fett vp from time to time within tenn daies next after the erecting or fetting vp thereof, unto the Mr and Wardens of the Company of Stationers of the Cittie of London for the time being, upon paine that euery person failing or offending herein shall haue all and euery the faid preffes and other instrumentes vtterlie defaced and made vnferuiceable for imprinting for euer. And shall also suffer twelue months imprisonment without baile or mainprise.

Item, that no printer of bookes, nor any other person or persons whatsoeuer, shall sett vp, keepe, or maintaine any presse or presses, or any other instrument or instrumentes for printing of bookes, charts, portraitures, or any other thing or thinges whatfoeuer, but only in the Cittie of London or the fuburbs thereof; except one presse in the Vniuersitie of Cambridge, and one other in the Vniuersitie of Oxford, and no more.—And that no perfon shall hereafter erect, fet vp, or maintaine, in any fecret or obfcure corner or place, any fuch presse or instrument before expressed, but that the same shalbe in such open place or places, in his or their house or houses, as the Wardens of the faid Company of Stationers for the time being, or fuch perfon or perfons as by the faid Wardens shalbe thereunto appointed, may from time to time haue ready accesse vnto, to search for and view the fame. And that no printer, or other person or perfons, shall at any time hereafter withstand or make refistance to making any fuch view or fearch, nor deny or keepe fecret any fuch preffe, or other instrument for imprinting, vpon paine that euery person offending in any thing contrary to this Article shall have all the said presses and other printing instrumentes defaced and made vnseruiceable for imprinting for euer. And shall also suffer imprisonment one whole yeare, without baile or mainprife,

and to be disabled for euer to keepe any printing presse, or other instrumentes for imprinting; or to be M<sup>r</sup> of any printing house, or to haue any benefitt thereby, other then only to worke as a journey man for wages.

Item, that no printer, or other person or persons whatfoeuer, that hath fett vp any presse, or instrument for printing, within fixe months last past, shall hereafter vie or occupy the fame; nor any person or perfons shall hereafter fett vp or erect any presse, or any other instrument of printing, till the excessive multitude of printers having presses alreadie set vp be debated, diminished, and by death given ouer, or otherwife brought to fo fmall a number of masters and owners of printing houses, being of abillitie and good behauiour, as the Archb. of Cant. and B. of London for the time being shall therevoon thinke it requifite, and conuenient for the good feruice of the Realme to have fome more presses or instruments of printing erected or fett vp. And that whereas, as often as the faid Archb, and the B, for the time being, that then and fo often the faid Mr and Wardens shall, within convenient time after, call the Affistants of the faide Company before them, and shall make choise of one or moe as, by the opinion of the faid Arch. and B. for the time being asked, shall require of fuch persons (being free Stationers) as for

their skill, abilitie, and good behauiour shall be thought by the faid Mr, Wardens and Affiftants, or the more parte of them, meete to have the charge and gouernment of a presse or printing house: and, within 14 dayes next after fuch election and choice. the faid Mr, Wardens, or other at least of the Affistants of the faide Company, shall present, before the high Commissioners in causes ecclesiasticall, sixe or moe of them, whereof the Archb. of Cant. and the B. of London to be one, the perfon and perfons fo chofen and elected. And that vpon fuch choice and presentment so made, it shalbe lawfull to or for the faid Commissioners, or any fixe, or moe of them, whereof the Archb. or Byshop be one, to allow and admit euery fuch person, so chosen and presented, to be Mr or Gouernour of a presse or printing house, according to the fame election and prefentment, vpon paine that euery person, offending contrary to the intent of this Article, shall have his prefs, or other inftrument for imprinting, defaced and made inferuiceable; and also suffer imprisonment the space of one whole yeare, without baile or mainprife. Prouided alwaies that this Article, nor any thing therein contained, shall not extend to the office of the Queenes Majesties printer for the seruice of the Realme, but that the faide office and officer shalbe and continew 'at the pleasure and disposition of her Majestie, her heires and fucceffors, at all times vpon the death of her highnesse printer or otherwise.

Item, that no perfon or perfons shall print, or cause to be imprinted, or fuffer, to his knowledge, his presse, letters, or other instrumentes, to be occupied in printing any bookes, works, coppie, matter, or any thing whatfoeuer, except the fame booke, worke, coppie or matter, or any other thing, haue bin heretofore allowed, or hereafter shalbe allowed before the imprinting thereof, according to the order appointed by the Queenes Majesties Injunctions, and be first feene and perufed by the Archb. of Cant. and B. of London for the time being, or one of them; the Queenes Majesties printer, for some special service by her Ma., or by fome of her highnes priuie Councell therevnto appointed, and fuch as are and shalbe priuiledged to print the bookes of common lawes of this Realme for fuch of the fame bookes as shalbe allowed of by the two Chiefe Justices and chiefe Baron for the time being, or any two of them, onely excepted: nor shall print, or cause to be imprinted, any bookes, woorkes, or coppy against the forme and true meaning of any restrainte or ordinance contained, or to be contained, in any statute or lawes of this Realme, or in any Injunction made or fett forth by her Ma., or her highnes privie Councell, or against the true intent and meaning of any letters pattentes,

or prohibitions vnder the greate feale of England, or contrary to any alowed ordinance sett downe for the good gouernment of the company of Stationers, within the Citie of London, vpon paine to haue all fuch presses, letter and instrumentes, as in or about the imprinting of any such bookes or coppies shalbe imployed or vsed, to be defaced and made inseruiceable for imprinting for euer. And upon paine also, that euery offender and offenders contrary to this present Article or Ordinance shalbe disabled (after any such offence) to vse or exercise, or take benistit by vsing or exercising of the arte or feate of printing; and shall, moreouer, suffer 6 months imprisonment, without baile or mainprise.

Item, that every fuch perfon as shall vtter, or put to fale wittingly, bind, stitch or fowe, or willingly cause to be fould, vttered, put to fale, bound, stiched or fowed, any bookes or coppies whatsoever, printed contrary to the intent and true meaning of any Ordinance or article aforesaide, shall suffer 3 months imprisonment for his or their offences.

Item, that it shalbe lawfull for the Wardens of the said company for the time being, or any two of the saide company, thereunto deputed by the saide Wardens, to make search in all workehouses, shops, warehouses of printers, bookesellers, bookesinders, or where they shall have reasonable cause of suspi-

cion; and all bookes, coppies, matters, thinges printed or to be printed, contrary to the intent and meaning of these present ordinances, to seaze and take to her Ma. vse, and the same to carry into the Stationers Hall in London; and the partie and parties offending in printing, selling, vttering, binding, stiching or sowing, any such bookes or coppies, matters or thinges, to arrest, bring, and present before the said high Commissioners in causes Ecclesiasticall, or some 3 or more of them, whereof the said Archb. of Cant. and B. of London for the time being to be one.

Item, that it shall be lawfull to and for the faid Wardens for the time being, or any two by them appointed, without lett or interruption of any person or persons whatsoeuer, to enter into any house, workehouse, warehouse, shop, or other place or places, and to seize, take, and carry away all presses, letters, and other instrumentes for printing, sett vp, vsed, or employed, or to be vsed, sett vp, and employed contrary to the true meaning hereof, to be defaced or made inseruiceable as aforesaid. And that the said Wardens shall, so often as neede shall require, call the Assistants of the said Company of Stationers, or parte of them, into the said Hall, and there to take order for the defacing, burning, breaking, and destroying of all the said presses, letters, and other

printing inftrumentes aforefaid; and thereupon shall cause all such printing presses and other instrumentes for imprinting to be defaced, melted, sawed in peeces, broken or battered at a Smiths forge, or otherwaies to be made inseruiceable, and the stuffe of the same so defaced shalbe redeliuered to the owners thereof within 3 months next after the taking or seizing thereof as aforesaid.

Item, for the avoiding of the excessive number of Printers within this Realme, it shall not be lawfull for any person or persons, being free of the Company of Stationers, or vling the trade or mystery of printing, booke felling or booke binding, to haue, take, and keepe hereafter any greater number of prentices then shall hereafter be expressed: That is to faie, euery person that hath bin or shalbe Master or Vpper Warden of the Company whereof he is free, to keepe three apprentices at one time, and not aboue; and euery person that is of the yeomanry of the Company, whereof he is or shalbe free, to keepe one apprentice, if he him felfe be not a journyman, and not aboue. Prouided alwaies that this ordinance shall not extend to the Queenes Majesties printer for the time being, for the feruice of her Majestie and the Realme, but that he be at libertie to haue and keepe apprentices to the number of 6 at any one time.

Item, that none of the printers in Cambridge or Oxford for the time being shalbe suffred to have any more prentices then one att one time at the most; but it is and shalbe lawfull to and for the said printers, and every of them and their successors, to have and vse the helpe of any journeymen, being freemen of the Cittie of London, without contradiction, any law, statute, or commandement contrary to the meaning and due execution of these Ordinances, or any of them, in any wise notwithstanding.

Or shall be underwarden, or of the livery of the faid company whereof hee is free, to keepe two apprentices and not aboue, and every person that is

or shal be, &c.

Thomas Bromley, Milit.
Cancell. Anglia.

Dom. Burleigh, Dom. thesaur. Angliæ.

Dom. Hunsdon, Camer.

hofpit.

**Dom.** Совнам.

Francis Knolles, Milit.
thefaur.

Christopher Hatton,

Milit. Vice-camerarius.



## INTRODUCTION.

The tract now reprinted is one of great rarity, especially in the state in which it appears in the copy we have employed; for we know of no other that has the sonnet by John Davies of Hereford on the last leaf. The word *Finis* is at the bottom of the preceding page, and the work has therefore been erroneously considered complete without the sonnet—one of the best its author produced among his dull voluminous rhyming compositions.

The journey of Sir Anthony Sherley (a man by no means deficient in vanity, and assuming a good deal of self-importance) to Persia attracted great attention in the very commencement of the seventeenth century; and on his return, or rather on the return of some of his companions, much eagerness was displayed by publishers to obtain for the press a narrative of his proceedings, and an account of what he had been able to accomplish for the expulsion of the Turks, and for the establishment of a union between Christian Princes and the sovereign of Persia against them. The Registers of the Stationers' Company bear witness to the number of intended publications on the subject; and on the 23rd October, 1600, we find, among the miscellaneous memoranda, that Ra. Blore and Wm. Jagger (or Jaggard) were fined 6s. 8d. "for printing without licence, and contrary to order, a little book of Sr. Anthony Sherley's Voyage:" they were farther directed "to bring all the copies to the Hall", that they might be confiscated and cancelled. It seems to have consisted only of a few hasty leaves.

This date was about a month after William Parry, one of Sir Anthony's followers, had come back to England with surprising news of the journey to Persia, of the manner in which the ambassador had been received by the Shah, and of the difficulties and dangers he had experienced in his travels. Sir Anthony did not himself reach his native country until some time afterwards, and his own account of his expedition (which is also rare, especially in an *unthumbed* condition) did not come out until 1613. Parry seems to have written the ensuing tract for the purpose of gratifying public interest in the first instance; and, as will be seen, it bears date in 1601, the author having only set foot on shore in the middle of September of that year.

So great was the prevailing curiosity on the subject of these adventures, (Sir Anthony having been accompanied by his brothers) that Day, Rowley, and Wilkins, three distinguished dramatic poets, instantly joined their forces to produce a drama relating to the travels of the Sherleys; and although it was not printed until 1607, (it had been entered on the Stationers' Registers on the 29th June in that year) it was doubtless acted in 1601, or early in 1602. Parry's pamphlet, which occupies the following pages, must have contributed the main materials for the plot of the play, the popularity of which can hardly be disputed. It is one of the dearest of our early English stage-productions. Another contemporary of Shakespeare, (whose initials have sometimes been confounded with those of our great dramatist) Wentworth Smith, also produced a comedy on the same incidents, which has not reached our day.

## A new and large discourse of the Trauels of fir Anthony Sherley Knight, by Sea and ouer Land, to the Persian EMPIRE.

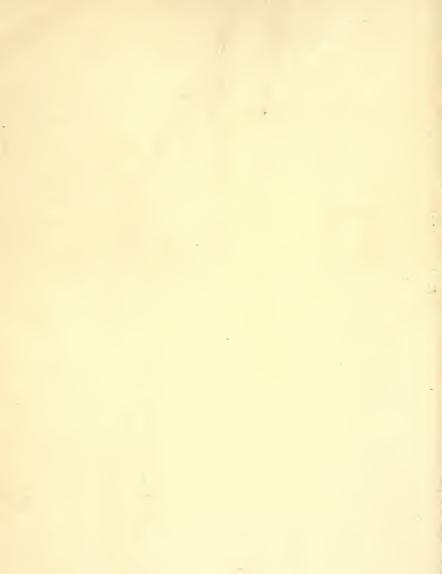
Wherein are related many straunge and wonderfull accidents: and also the Description and conditions of those Countries and People he passed by: with his returne into Christendome.

Written by William Parry, Gentleman, who accompanied Sir Anthony in his Travells.



## LONDON

Printed by Valentine Simmes for Felix Norton. 1601.



## A new and large Discourse, of the

Trauelles of Sir Anthonie Sherley

Knight, by Sea, and ouer Land, to the

Persian Empire.



T hath beene, and yet is, a prourbiall fpeech amongst vs, that *Trauellers may lie by authority*: now, whether this Prouerbe hath had authoritie from that

authority which fome Trauellers haue vsurped (neuer by iustice granted) to lie, or whether their report (albeit most true) yet exceeding the beliefe of those auditors that wil beleeue nothing that falles not within their owne ocular experience, or probabilitie of truth, squared by the same; whether (I say), from one or both of these grounds this prouerb hath sprung, I am vncertaine: but certaine I am diuerse there are (entiteling themselues Trauellers for crossing the narrow seas to the neighbour partes of Picardie peraduenture, or the lowe countries perhappes) from thence take authoritie to vtter lies in England (at their returne) by retaile, which they haue coyned there in grosse. And as sure I am that many honest and true Trauellers, for speaking

the truth of their owne knowledge (for in the world are many incomprehenfible miracles of Nature) yet, because it exceeds the beliefe of the vnexperienced and home-bred vulgars, they are by them concluded liers for their labour. How could a man, from his birth confined in a dungeon or lightleffe caue, be brought to conceiue, or beleeue the glorie and great magnificence of the visible celestiall and terrestriall globes, with the wonderfull workes of the great Author of Nature in the fame? Nay, were fuch a one fodainely transferred to the toppe of fome mountaine or lofty turret in a sommers day, from whence he might beholde the glory of the heauens, replenished with that most admirable Cresset, who for his glittring and divine glory provokes many nations of the world to performe divine adoration therevnto; to fee (I fay) those resplendant and cristalline heavens overcannoping the earth, inuested most fumptuously, in height of Natures pride, with her richeft livery, the particularities whereof, were they discribed according to the trueth of their nature, it might breede a scruple in the naturall man, whether Man were (for transgression) euer vnimparadized or no. And fuch a man of whom I fpeake woulde (like a foule fodainely transferred by the handes of Angells from earth to heauen) be beheauened with the ioy he would conceiue, by reason of

fo glorious a prospect, and fuch soule-rauishing and fense-bewitching objectes. The application hereof is apparant: for were men merely home-bred (and in that respect but as the man confined to his caue) abroad in the eminent and oppulent places of the world, as also in the most remote and obscure corners of the fame, and there with infearching and well discerning eies to behold the rarieties (furmounting admiration) therein included, he would (no doubt) be rapt vp with ceafeleffe wonderment, or wondrous amazement, at the fight and confideration of them. For mine owne part, I am refolued to make a true relation of what mine eies faw, not respecting the iudgement of the vulgars, but contenting my felfe with the conscience of the truth; besides which (I protest) I purpose to write nothing. This by way of preamble: now to the matter.

Therefore, first landing at Vlishing, we were honourably received and entertained of sir Robert Sidney, lord Gouernour of that garrison: from whence we went on foote to Middleborough, where we tooke a small hoy that caried us that night to Sierichzee. From thence we then tooke our iourney to Somerdicke; from whence wee likewise crosst the water the next morning, and at night we lay at Brill. Hitherto we passed on foote, hiering poore

fouldiers to carry our baggage, by reason that the frost was so great that horses were not able to passe, and the way vnufual. From the Brill the next day we crofft the waters, and landing, we had waggons that conueyed vs and ours to the Hage: where no fooner being alighted, but that fir Anthony (attended by vs) went to vifite his Excellency, confociated with master Gilpin, the Queens Agent, thither; where continueing not past an houre to complement with the Prince, he withdrew himselfe to his lodging to repose himselfe: whither (not long after) his Excellencie and the States fent fiftie great flaggons of wine, togither with his paffe through the Countrey, whereby he was to take conuoy as he thought requifite. The next day to Leiden, fo to Vtricke, to Dewborough, and then to Collen, the passage wherevnto was fomewhat dagerous, by occafion wherof we had fir Nicholas Parkers troupe of horse to conuoy vs thither; our company having 25 of his horses to ride on, and 25 more of his troupe, befides the cornebearer, to accompany vs to Collen, which we did in 6 daies, fpending one night merily.

The next morning fir Anthony, giving the troupe that were his convoy a bountifull rewarde, fent them backe againe; wee taking our journey forwardes thorowe those partes of Germanie, as Frankeford, Norembe[r]ge, and so to Augusta, altogether by coach.

From whence wee hired horses to passe the Alpes, in respect that it was not passable by coach. And from thence we were tenne dayes passing to Venice. whither we went with resolution to aide the duke of Ferrara in his warres against the Pope; who (good duke) fearing the Popes curse, gaue ouer the warres as the Pope would: howbeit we remained in Venice tenne weekes. In which time fir Anthony went to the Duke thereof, who entertained him with all princely complement, fending him to his lodging a royall banquet of all kinde of confected fweete meates, and wine in great aboundance, which continued a long time. Who likewife commaunded that we should have libertie to see any thing in the cittie worthy the fight, which accordingly we faw, to fir Anthonies no fmall coft; for in his rewards he was there, and elfewhere, most royall.

To write of the fashions and dispositions of the Germans and Italians were a matter not woorth my paines, because it is so well knowne to all men that knowes, or haue read, or heard any thing: therefore I will goe forward with our iourney, and write of matter more nouellous, and lesse knowne to my home-bred countreymen, for whose sake (chiefly) I haue compiled this Discourse.

In Maie, next following our departure from England, we fet forwards from Venice in an Italian ship,

which we had compounded with, amongst others, to conuey vs to Aleppo; but by occasion of some iarres wee hadde with fome Italians (paffengers as wee were) in the ship, they landed vs in an Iland of the Venetians called Zanc, vnto which place wee were two and twenty dayes paffing, the captaine affuring vs that we shoulde haue passed it in tenne dayes, which made vs prouide but for fifteene dayes vittaile: those fifteene dayes being expired, our vittaile quite spent, and having seaven dayes travell further in that ship, we could for money, nor by no meanes, get any vittailes of those vnkinde Italians; whereby we had bin very greeuously distressed, but that certaine Persians (though Pagans by profession) being in the ship well vittailed, and feeing the impious and dogged disposition of those Italians, supplied all our wants for that feauen dayes gratis. In which time an Italian in that shippe using some villainous and opprobrious speaches towardes our Queenes Maiestie, and the fame not heard of by fir Anthony, nor any of his company, in two dayes after, but then made knowne by an Italian that attended maister Robert Sherly; whereof, when Sir Anthony heard, he forthwith caufed one of our company fo to beate him with a billet that it is impossible he should euer recouer it. In the performaunce whereof he made a great outcry, whereupon all the Italians were vp

in armes, being in number some three fcore perfons, and we but foure and twenty. Howbeit, we were (with weapons drawne) prest to defend and offend. The captaine of the ship thereupon demanded of Sir Anthony how any man durft intermeddle, in that kinde, vnder his commaund? Whereunto Sir Anthony replied, that it was an iniurie tending to the reproach and indignitie of his Soueraigne, which hee neither would nor could indure; and therewithall told him, if he would fubborne or abet him therein, the one fide should welter in their blood. And our fide being rather defirous to profecute this point with swordes then with wordes. Sir Anthonies brother gaue the captaine a found boxe, which was very hardely digested, and much mischiefe had like to haue fallen thereon; but by meanes of certaine Merchants in the ship, more fearful of their goods then of the losse of their bloods (and yet fearefull enough of either) pacified (with much adoe) both parties. Howbeit either part liued watching and warding vntill they put vs on shore on the faid Iland of Zant; where they left vs hopeleffe (God wot) of going forwards or backewards. There we continued ten dayes, in which time we hired a Greekish ship, being an open boate, and very olde, and full of dangerous leakes; yea, fo dangerous were the leakes that, in eleuen daies (in which time

wee passed from Zant to Candia) continually, during all that time, foure men had as much toile as possibly they could indure to laue water out of this rotten boate, which was fo weake, that if euen then wee hadde hadde but euer fo little rough weather, there had all our hopes, together with our carcaffes, perished, and we neuer haue arrived at Candia. Where we made our abode some twelue dayes, vntill our boate was repaired, and made fitter to brooke the seas. In which time the Governor of that Ile (being a Duke vnder the Venetians) fent for Sir Anthony to his Pallace to dinner, who also fent to his lodging a very great and costly banquet, and likewife permitted vs (in great favour) to paffe round about the towne, to fee the strength thereof; which was reasonably well fortified with ordonance and other adjuncts of warre, especially on that side that lay towards the fea: the other partes were not fo strong, for the ditch about the Towne was drie. The Inhabitants of that towne and Isle are (for the most part) Greekes, whose maners and behauiors doe verifie our English prouerb, which termeth any man pleafantly disposed (by reason of wine or otherwife) a merry Greeke; alluding to these Greekes that always fit drinking and playing the good fellowes before their doores: fome dauncing arme in arme vp and downe the towne: fome others

making fome other fports to procure laughter, and thus gamesomely doe they passe their time, as if they were created but for the matter of pleasure. So that to me it feemed no little wonder that that Nation, which heretofore made all the world admire their wifedome and learning, who (in regarde of themselues) held all the world besides but Barbarians or barbarous, should now become fuch cup fhot companions, tripping their nimble wittes with quick and fubtile wine, thereby turning all their deepe policie into deepe carowing and shallow iocunditie. But Tempora mutantur, et nos mutamur in illis. Hauing spent those twelue dayes as aforesaide in Candia among those merry Greekes, we eftfoones imbarked our felues for Ciprus, to which we were fome nine dayes paffing: where (as the faying is) the Italians (with whom we paffed to Zant) did our errand (like knights errand) against our coming. They made reporte to the Turkes inhabiting the fame Ile, that we were all pirats, and that they should do wel to lay hands on vs, and to carry vs to the great Turk, their emperor, because, befides that, we were pirats, and came into Turky but as spies. Wherevoon the Turkes laid handes vpon vs, euen vpon our first arrivall, threatning to haue brought vs to Conftantinople: howbeit they staied vs in Ciprus two daies, in which time they

were indifferently well qualified in hope of money we promifed them, and which they had to their full contentment ere we parted from them.

This was the worst welcome which we received on shoare since our departure from the English shore, and made vs most to doubt our fafety. But within two dayes paffage of Candia, as we came towardes Ciprus (which I had almost omitted) there is also a Greekish Ile whose name (I am ashamed therefore) I have quite forgotten: wherevoon we touched and watered, which is some half mile over. hauing one religious house therin and alone, with about fome twenty Greeke friggots inhabiting the fame, which is (as wee thought) an other Eden, and the most pleasant place that euer our eies behelde for the exercife of a folitary and contemplative life; for it is furnished with the foizen of all Gods good bleffings. All kinde of fruites (as apples, peares, plumbes, orenges, lemmonds, pomegranates and the like) in great aboundaunce groweth there: with most pleasant gardens, replenished with all manner of odoriferous floures and wholesome hearbes for fallets or medicines; wherein breaketh foorth many fresh and cristall cleere springs of water, having therewithall cattell (as beeues and muttons there naturally bred) more than fufficient to ferue that house. In our trauailes many times falling into

daungers and vnpleafant places, this onely Island would be the place where we would wish our felues to end our liues. They have also this helpe, that if they did want aught, shipping continually passing by that way would soone supply it.

From Ciprus (as from a place we had fmall reafon to take pleafure in, our entertainement was fo vnpleafaunt) wee hired a very fmall boate of fome tenne tunne (there being none other to hire) to transporte vs to the Holy Land, the which was but foure and twenty houres failing. But the Turkes (our Taxers) tolde vs that there lay Gallies fraught with Theeues that robbed all that paffed that way: notwithstanding, we hoised vp faile, and put our felues to Sea thitherward, abandoning our felues to all the rouing aduentures of Fortune, being accompanied with an other boate which helde her direct courfe whither we were bound, which was taken (as afterward appeared) and her men drowned. But, as God would have it (to whome, as well for that, as all our other many many preferuations, beyond all probabilitie and expectation, we were infinitely bound) our boate by the way being taken by an indirect winde to that our direct course, we thereby fell downe vpon Tripoly. Who being guided by an omnipotent and never-failing Pilote, we passed out of the fea into that famous river Orontes, along the

which we held our course vp into the countrie, the Janizaries or souldiers thereof flocking about vs, threatning that if they might not have what they demaunded they would cul out such of our company as best pleased them to serve their zodomitical appetites, and most vile and villainous purposes.

This while we fent to Antioch, not three dayes iourney off, for certaine Janizaries to fafeconduct vs thither, which Janizaries were of our Interpreters acquaintance; who being come, the other left vs immediately, and fo we paffed to Antioch, conducted by the Janizaries, which we fent for thither, where we remained fixe or feauen dayes for the company of certaine Merchants that were bound to Aleppo, beeing fixe dayes iorney from Antioch, betweene which Cities in the way were from time to time diuers robberies committed by fome two hundred Arabs, vntill that inftant that wee were at Antioch, where we heard that the Janizaries of Aleppo iffued out against these robbers, part of whom they killed and the rest put to flight; by meanes whereof our paffage was cleered to Aleppo, whither we were bound, and where we were right well entertained by the English Confulles, and the rest of the English merchants. There we remayned about fome fixe weekes at the English houses, and feasted (for the most parte) while wee there continued. And being examined by the Bashaw of that place touching our intendement, fir Anthony aunswered that wee were Merchants, desirous to trade to the vtmost confines of his countries; which was graunted by the Bashaw, with his Passe, together with the English Confulls and vice-confulls.

Leauing heere awhile to profecute our iorney, I will fpeake fomewhat of the fashion and disposition of the people and country, whose behaviours in point of civilitie (besides that they are damned Infidells and zodomiticall Mahomets) doe answer the hate we christians doe iustly holde them in. For they are, beyond all measure, a most infolent, superbous and infulting people, euer more prest to offer outrage to any christian, if he be not well guarded with a Janizarie or Janizaries. They fit at their meat (which is ferued to them vpon the ground) as Tailers fit vpon their stalls, croffe-legd; for the most part paffing the day in banqueting and carowling vntill they furfet, drinking a certaine liquor which they do call Coffe, which is made of a feede much like mustard feede, which wil foone intoxicate the braine, like our Metheglin. They will not permitte any christian to come within their churches, for they holde their profane and irreligious Sanctuaries defiled thereby. They have no vse of Belles, but some prieft, three times in the day, mounts the toppe of

their church, and there with an exalted voyce cries out, and inuocates Mahomet to come in post, for they haue long expected his fecond comming. And if within this fixe yeeres (as they fay) he come not (being the vtmost time of his appoyntment and promife made in that behalfe) they have no hope of his comming. But they feare (according to a prophecie they haue) the Christians at the end therof shal subdue them all, and convert them to christianitie. They haue wives in number according to their wealth, two, three, foure or vpwards, according as they are in abilitie furnished to maintaine them. Their women are (for the most part) very faire, barbed euery where; and death it is for anie christian carnally to know them, which were they willing to doe hardly they could attaine it, because they are closely chambred vp, vnleffe it be at fuch time as they go to their Bastoues, or to the Graues, to bewaile their dead (as their maner is) which once a weeke vfually they doo, and then shall no part of them be discouered neither, but onely their eies, except it be by a great chaunce. The country aboundeth with great store of all kinds of fruit, whereupon (for the most parte) they liue, their cheefest meate being Rice. Their flesh is Mutton and Hennes; which Muttons have huge broade fatte tailes. This meate most commonly they have but once in the day, all the rest they eate

fruite as aforefaide. They eate very little beefe, vnliffe it bee the poorest fort. Camels for their carriage they haue in great abundance, but when both them and their horses are past the best, and vnsit for carriage, the poorest of their people eate them.

They have one thing most vsual among them, which though it be right well knowne to all of our Nation that knowe Turkie, yet it exceedeth the credite of our homebred countriemen, for relating whereof (perhappes) I may be held a liar, having authoritie so to doe (as they say and thinke) because I am a traveller. But the truth thereof (being knowne to all our Englishment that trade or travel into those partes) is a warrant omnisufficient for the report, how repugnant soeuer it be to the beleefe of our English multitude,

And this it is: when they defire to heare news, or intelligence out of any remote parts of their country with all celeritie (as we fay, vppon the wings of the winde) they have pigeons that are fo taught and brought to the hand, that they will flie with letters (fastened with a string about their bodies vnder their wings) containing all the intelligence of occurrents, or what else is to be expected from those partes: from whence if they should fend by camells (for so otherwise they must) they should not heare in a quarter of a yeere, for so long would they be in con-

tinuall trauel. As for example; when any merchandize are to come out of the east Indies, to Mecha or elsewhere of like distaunce, pigeons are carried from Mecha or Aleppo before hand, which is a quarter of a yeeres passage; then they tie (as before is mentioned) the said letters about the pigeons, acquainting thereby their factors what commodities they haue, and what are like to prooue most vendible: by meanes whereof (whiles their camels are three moneths in comming) they know what merchandize is sit to be kept, and what to doe away.

Now to returne where I left, and fo to goe forward with our iourney: we paffed from Aleppo through the heart of the Turkes country, the strength whereof is very fmall, whereof the christian Princes are ignorant (as it feems); for if they knew it, as we do, that with al circumfpection observed it, doubtlesse they would with no great difficultie vtterly suppresse him, or fo extreamely diftreffe him, that they would constrain him to embrace the christian faith, and rest at their deuotion, or at least remoue his feate from the holy land and parts adiacent. And to give the Reader a taste how probable this is (lest I should be held as one that knoweth not whereof he doth affirme), there is (as it is there commonly reported, and as commonly knowne) in all Palestine and Syria but one thousand and fine hundred Janizaries that guardes those citties of Aleppo, Damascus, Antioch and Ierusalem. As for Grand-cagro, they are not able to stir, for diuerse Arabs that lie in the hilles betwixt Ierusalem and it; betweene whome and those Turkes of Grand-cagro there is a deadly seud, as the Scot speaketh. As for Babilon and Balsera, they haue likewise continuall wars with those Arabs of Arabia Felix. Besides, there are a great number of christians borne and bred in those partes, which would most willingly be affisting for their libertie.

From Aleppo we fet forwards in the middest of August, accompanied with our English merchants three dayes, to wit, vntil we came to a town called Beerah or Birrah, by which runnes the most famous riuer Euphrates, parting Mesopotamia and Syria; where we refted fixe or feauen dayes, whileft boates were preparing for vs and other Turkish merchants: that being done, we parted from our merchants, and betooke our felues to the faide river of Euphrates, on the which we were fome three and twenty dayes paffing downe the fame. In which time we came by a castle called Racca, where we were to take in fresh meate, and men to row. But, loe! there happened that a Turke, being in one of the boats in our company, discharged his peece towards the shoare at randon, where he most vnhappily slew a Turke of the towne (the bullet entring his braine); by reason

whereof our boate, aswell as the rest, was stayed, and we conftrained to make fatisfaction for the mans death: which cost fir Anthony for his company some hundred crownes. Which being payed, and wee discharged, we held on our course from thence some two or three dayes paffage; where we were eftfoones flaved by the King of the Arabs, there liuing vpon the rivers fide in tents: before whome we were brought, whose handes we kift; and demaunding what we were, and what businesse we had in those partes, we replied we were Englishmen and Merchants by our trades, comming for traffike into those partes of the world. Wherevpon this good king tolde vs that he must needes see our merchandize, which we (God wot) durft not contradict; and fo he borrowed (without a priuy feale, or bill of his hand) fome thirtie vardes of cloth of filuer vntill our returne. That being done, we had licence to departe to our boate. In whose campe we sawe nothing but a multitude of cammelles, mules, affes, horfes, fheepe and goats: from whence wee paffed to another towne called Anna.

From thence to a towne called Dire, by which there is a lake or poole of very pitch, which in their language they call the mouth of Hell. It fwelles in the middest thereof to the bignesse of an hogshead, and so breaketh with a great pusse, falling slat, and thus continually it worketh; whereof there is no bottome to be found, albeit it often hath beene tried by all meanes. There was nothing elfe woorth the noting, vntill we came where we were to passe by land agayne. So we fent for cammels and horses to Babilon (being two daies iorny from vs) to carry us thither. Where being no fooner come, for our welcome we had all our merchandize arrested for the vse of the Bashaw of that place, to be payed therefore at his price and pleasure: howbeit we had licence to prouide our felues an house, and hee dealt better with vs then we expected, for he gaue vs, by estimation, halfe the woorth of our goodes, which was good pay from fo ill a debter. Yet hee extorted from fir Anthony a great deal of plate made of pure emerald, which he purposed to bestow on the Persian king, by vs called the Sophy. Howbeit we preuented him for the one halfe of our goodes, which was carried into the towne in another Turkes name that came with vs, for which fauour we gaue him (by agreement) fortie crownes. At Babilon (being thus entertained) wee remained a moneth, or more; in which time a Dutchman, being one of our company, had like to have preferred vs all to the heads-mans handling. For being one day drunke (according to his woont), and withall bearing a grudge to some of our company, went in that moode to fome of the

chiefe officers of the Turkes in Babilon, made fignes to them that he had fome matter of importaunce to deliuer to the Bashaw touching fir Anthony. Which officers fent for an Armenian, a christian, that was then in towne, who had vfed fir Anthony exceeding wel, and was beloued no leffe of thefe officers, to whome they shewed the signes this Dutchman had made Hee foorthwith aunswered that he was a druncken companion, and that fir Anthony hadde often beaten him for his immoderate bowzing and continuall drunkennesse, which was (as hee faide in our excuse) the onely cause he thus plaied his parte. And withall defired them to fuffer their Janizaries to beate him well, and to fend him fo beaten to his maister. Which was done (by theyr commaunde) accordingly. Wherevpon fir Anthony was conftrained to chamber him vp close, vntil we were past daunger, leauing money with him to carry him backe to Aleppo.

During the time we flaied in Babilon we hadde all kinde of fowle, flesh and fish, with great store of venison very cheape.

The old tower of Babel is three dayes iourney from this place, which, by common and iust reporte of the inhabitants of this Cittie, is about the height of Paules at this time, as they by towers of the like height in our estimation described it. It is not hollow, but follide thorowout; the base or foote whereof is about a quarter of a mile in compasse. It consists of brickes baked in the Sunne, of great breadth and thickenesse, interlined with canes pleated like mattes, which remayne much lesse perished then the brickes.

The tower, which is called Nabuchadnezers Tower, ftands hard by new Babilon, which is fashioned like the other (as it is faid), but not so high as that we sawe, by which doth runne the samous river Tigris, taking his course through the Citie, and so along by this tower.

Thus having fpent a moneth, and fomewhat more, in new Babilon, in great feare and perplexitie by reason of the druncken Dutchmans signes and tokens (as before is mentioned), staying the most of that time for a Carauan of the Persians, and a great company of Merchants, were received Letters from Aleppo by which wee were wisht to make all possible speede from Babilon, for that wee were discovered there; signifying thus much further vnto vs, that there were letters from thence in all post addressed to stay vs. By chance this Carauan\* of Persians were gone but one day before we received these letters, and had they bin gone foure dayes before, wee would soone have over taken them, in regard of their heavy

<sup>\*</sup> A Carauan is a great many of Camels laden, and men in a company, not much unlike our Carriers (many in a company) heere in England.

lading. But after the receipt of these Letters, it was but like the fpurring of the most free horse to hasten vs after them; for without taking leaue, we stole slily away, and were foone with them: who would not goe the direct way whither wee were bound, but paffed through the Medes countrey, which was fiue or fixe dayes iourney out of the way, on pilgrimage vnto a certaine Sanctane, a prophet of theirs; whome we were mooued to accompany more for feare than for any deuotion. In which country, as wee paffed, we faw (that which was ruth to fee) the confused ruines of maruelous great townes, which had (as it should feeme) flourished when the Medes triumphed, and their commonwealth prospered. This pilgrimage ended, we went on from thence directly the course wee had determined, demanding of the Persians whether we had any more of the Turkish Gouernours to passe? who answered, they had one (and that very mighty) called Cobat-bag, by whome we must of necessitie passe. At which answer it had bin an easie matter to have found a company of poore hearts neere their maisters mouthes; for to vs remained no hope, but that we should have bin intercepted there. Yet, as God and good fortune would, fome of them (better bethinking themselues), remembred another way, through one Heyder-bags country, who was neighbor to the other, howbeit at continuall

wars with him, in regard whereof we had good hope he would ayde vs. So entring the first night into this Hayder-bags countrey or iurifdiction, the other, hearing thereof, fent vnto our company, that if we would not returne and come by him, hee would in the morning with his troupes cutte vs into gobbets. Then were wee in worfe plight than at any time before: notwithstanding, wee resoluing to sel our blouds as deere as wee coulde (fince auoyde that extreamitie wee coulde not) wee therevppon tooke heart of grace, and about midnight wee arose with bag and baggage, and fo held on our courfe through Hyder-bags country. When in the breake of day wee might descry a troupe of horses comming towards vs, which wee verily imagined to be the ennemy; but wee were luckily deceived, for it was he that gouerned that country, who came to our fuccours, and fafely to conuoy vs through the fame, hauing hadde fome intelligence before of our progreffe that way.

Which having passed in fasetie through his gentle assistance and conduction, were were indifferent well at the hearts ease, albeit we had fixe dayes iourney to passe (ere we should enter the confines of Persia) through the Courdes country, which is by interpretation the theeus country. The people whereof are altogether addicted to theeuing, not much vnlike the

wilde Irish, so that as we passed through them, euery night wee didde encampe, they slily stale more or lesse from vs, watcht we neuer so warily: else would they doe but little hurte. This people doe liue alto-

geather in tents, keeping of cattell.

Hauing passed this pilfering people, we then happily entred the king of Perfiaes country, where vpon our first entrance we thought we had bin imparadized, finding our entertainement to be fo good, and the maner of the people to be fo kinde and curteous (farre differing from the Turkes) especially when they heard we came of purpose to their king. We passed from the bordures nine daies iourney ere wee came to Casbin, where wee expected the residence of the king; during all which time we paffed by no great townes woorth the noting, vntil wee came thither, having fent a Currier before to fignifie what wee were to the Governor of the citty, left by our fodayne approach, our welcome should have bin the leffe, and his maruell the more. Who thereupon prepared for vs a house of the kings, furnisht with fuch ornaments as befitted a great State. We came into the cittie by night, for that we would not be first seene in our trauelling apparell. Howbeit the Governour the next morning, together with the chiefe of the kings house, came with a great traine to falute fir Anthony, affuring him that his comming would be right pleafing and acceptable to the king: but fignified vnto him that hee then was in person against the Tartares, his bordurers, with whome hee had warres, to whome at that time he had in a pitched field giuen a mightie ouerthrowe. And therevpon dismist a poste to the king, signifying vnto him that there was come a christian (right well attended) to see him by reason of the great same he had heard of him. Which when by the poste he vnderstoode, he made as much expedition as possibly hee could (with respect had to his great affaires) to come to fir Anthony. There we remained some three weeks before he came.

In which time we were banquetted, and right royally intreated by the Gouernour and the kings Steward, who brought vs to the kings gate to offer that homage that all strangers doe; that is to kisse the entrance to the Pallace three times. Against the kings comming wee apparelled our selues in the best maner we could, with such stuff as we brought with vs; that is to say, sir Anthony himselfe in cloth of golde, the vpper coate and vnder. His brother in cloth of siluer, the vpper and vnder. Sixe gentlemen, their lower coates silke, the vpper cloth of siluer. Foure of his chiefest feruants in silke vnder-coates, the vpper crimsin velvet. The rest of his feruants in a prettie kinde of bombaste stuffe, all the vpper

coats watchet damaske, our whole number being six and twenty, which made a very seemly shew, the fashion of our apparrell somewhat differing from the Persian.

Now, by this time that we were thorowly thus furnished and fitted, the king approched within fiue miles, where he encamped: from whence he fent to his Gouernour, commaunding him to furnish our company the next day with horses, to the end we might come foorth to meete him on the way, which was performed on either part accordingly. He comming in great triumph, hauing borne before him, aduaunced vpon pikes, oue thousand and two hundred heads of the conquered Tartares, whose king and his fonne hee led along in triumph, hauing taken them prisoners: which triumph was continually more and more graced and augmented by the country as hee paffed, each one indeauouring (according to his power) to giue him welcome from the warres. Himfelfe being accompanied with all his nobles and great men in diuerfe troupes, that wee could not fee anything all the way but men and horses, with such thundering of trumpets, kettle drummes (carried vpon camells), and fuch like inftruments of warre, that a man would have thought heaven and earth were tilting together. Their trumpets being all straight, fom two yards and an half in length, hauing fuch a deepe, harsh and horrible voyce that it would amaze a man to heare them, if he never heard them before. At length we were brought into the prefence of the King, as hee thus passed in triumph: wee all dismounting our horses to kiffe his foote (as the maner is) fir Anthony first, who offering to performe that complement, the king, out of speciall and vnusual fauour, put his hand betweene his mouth and his foote, and would not permit him to doe it; fo all the rest in order kiffed his foote: which beeing done, the king called fir Anthony vnto him, tolde him that hee was right heartily welcome to him, and to his country, which ere his departure he faide he should find indeede. Who, fuffering not fir Anthony to reply, caused his horse to be brought, and so he rode on next to the king. Where, in a while after, we might fee a great troupe of curtezans of the citie come riding richly apparelled to falute the king, and to welcome him from his warres. Their apparel little differing in fashion from the mens, but only in their head attire and vpper coats. They weare breeches, and ride aftride as men do, and came with fuch a crie as the wilde Irish make. The multitude of people were fo great (confifting of actors and spectators) that we had much adoe in fixe houres to paffe three miles, which was from the place where we met the king to the market place of the Cittie. Vnto

which at length being come, the king brought vs to the doore of the house where we should alight, scituate in the same, commaunding one of his great men to place vs therein, whilst himselfe rid about some houre or two to fee the shewes and matters of triumph perfourmed. Which being done he returned to fir Anthony, where being fet vpon the ground with carpets vnder him, according to the custome of the countrey, commaunding stooles to be brought for fir Anthony and his brother, there fir Anthony made his Oration: which being ended, the king discoursed with him of his trauelles, of his natiue countrey, the manner of governement there, and of diverse other things that accidentally became the fubiect of their discourse: the particularities whereof fir Anthony answered to the kings high contentment; and further possest the king with such a burning desire to inuade the Turks dominions (by reason his strength was so fmall, as before is mentioned, and then at large fir Anthony vnfolded) that he would, on the very necke of that his late victorie, before his blood was colde (as it were) have entred into action against the Turke, to the which fir Anthony ceafed not to animate him, for a double grudge he bare him, to witte, for being fuch a mortall ennemy to Christ, and for vfing them fo like mortall ennemies, being christians: howbeit, that expedition was for a time deferred, yet

neuertheleffe fully refolued on. These and the like made the king instantly to conceiue so exceeding well, and grew more and more into such liking of fir Anthony, that once a day at least he would fend for him to conferre, and complement with him: yea, sometimes he must be sent for to come to his bedchamber at midnight (accompanied with his brother) for that purpose.

The king continued in that towne about fome thirty dayes, where many nights the people entertained him with fpectacles and shewes in their Basars, which we doe call shoppes, all couered ouer head as the Royall Exchange. At which alwayes we must meete the king. Their manner is to make the greatest shew of those wares they have in source long streetes, in the middest whereof is a round kinde of stage, couered with costly carpets, whereon is layde all kinde of fruites, consections, and wine for the king to banquet withall.

After that he hath feene all the shewes, towardes night they set up as many lights as possible can stand one by another, consisting all of lamps, so that by estimation there burneth at once, in those source streetes, a hundred thousand lamps, so close upon and round about their stalls upon the ground, that a man can hardly put his hand betweene each lampe. After which sights he goeth to that place appointed for the

banquet, where banqueting till midnight, beeing folaced all the while with all kinds of musicke of instruments and voice, with boyes and curtezans, dauncing straunge kinds of ligges and Lauoltaes: without which curtezans no banquet, be it neuer fo coftly, hath any rellish with them. Howbeit no mans wife comes thereat; neither is it possible (or if it be, very rarely) for a man once to fee a woman, if shee be once married and her husband liuing, no, though it be her owne naturall brother. So ielous are hufbands of their wives loues and chaftities, and fuch cause of suspition is there amongst them in that respect. There is a custome in that country that, if the king purpose to make any man great by enoblizing him, he hath a very rich chaire fette with stones caried after him, wherein he placeth that man at his banquet in publike affembly. This chaire was brought for fir Anthony to fit in, and he by the king placed therein accordingly. Which made the people much to admire that accident, in that hee youchfafed that high fauour to a stranger, without defert or experience of his worth; whereas accustomably he would have great proofe of a mans worthinesse before he would fo vouchfafe to dignifie him. Inflantly as he caused fir Anthony to fit, he gaue him his owne girdle from about him, for a further fauour: which was all of fome golden stuffe, very

curious and coftly, three yards long and an ell broade.

Three dayes after, he fent a prefent to fir Anthony, beeing a certaine demonstration of the great estimation he hadde him in. Which was fortie horses, furnished with saddles, &c., soure of which were very rich and faire, fit for the proper vse of any prince, twelue camels for carriage, together with six mules, soure and twenty carpets, most of them rich and faire, three tents or pauilions, with all other necessaries of house; last of al, six men laden with siluer. The steward that brought it tolde fir Anthony that the king had sent him that to destray his charges till the next remoue, which was ten dayes off. I neede not speake more of the kings bountie: let the world by this imagin the rest, and how he entreated sir Anthony.

And albeit the fashion and maner of the Persians is not vnknowne to many of our English nation, as having by their owne trauells attained that knowledge, or by reading or credible report bin informed thereof, yet somewhat to speake touching the same, I hold it not altogether amisse, for the better information of those (my countrymen) that doe not so well know it. For the sitting at meate on the ground, with their manner of soode and feeding, it is much after the Turkish guise. Their deuotion, as the

Turkes, but fomewhat diffirent in religion. As the Persian praieth only to Mahomet, and Mortus Ally, the Turke to those two, and to three other that were Mahomets servants. Against which three the Persian still inveighs, and hath in al townes men that carry axes on their shoulders, challenging them to rise againe, and they are there prest to incounter them by force of armes.

They vie much exercise, as hawking and hunting, with very much shooting. Their hawkes are excellent good, which they beare on their right hand without hood or bell.

The merchandize and commodities which Persia yeeldeth are silkes, both rawe and otherwise, of all sutes and colours: spices, drugges, pearles, and other pretious jems, together with carpets of diuers kinds. These, with many other commodities of this nature, Persia plentifully affoordeth.

They write from the right fide of the paper to the left, like the Turkes, contrary to our manner. Their letters or characters being fo irregular, and (as we would thinke) deformed, that to vs it feemeth the writing of fome vtterly vnfkilfull in letters or learning, or as a wilde kind of fcribling, that hath therein neither forme nor matter: howbeit they affirm their writing is most compendious, and euery letter (well neere) with his circumflex importeth a whole word, though consisting of many fillables.

They have not many Bookes, much leffe great libraries, among their beft clarkes. They are no learned nation, but ignorant of all kinde of liberall or learned sciences, and almost of all other arts and faculties; except it be in certaine things pertaining to horses, furniture, and some kindes of carpettings and silke workes, wherein they excell.

They have neither golde nor filuer from any mines of their owne, for they have none: howbeit they have money made of both kindes in great plenty, together with fome fmall coyne made of copper, like our Briftow tokens.

Theyr conceit of Christ is, that hee was a very great Prophet, and a most holy and religious man, but no way comparable to Mahomet; for Mahomet (fay they) was that finall prophet, by whom all things were and are perfected and consummated. They further say, that because God had neuer wise, therefore Christ cannot possibly be his sonne.

If any man confpire treason against the king, or otherwise capitally offend him, hee is punished, not only in his owne person, but in his whole Tribe.

If they affirme any matter with an othe, they fwear by God and Mahomet, or Mortus Ally: and when they would be beleeued they fweare by all three at once.

They circumcife their children at feauen yeeres

olde, according to the custome of their neighbour the Turks.

In making water, the men kowre downe like the women; and when they doe it, they have a fpowte or fpringer to fpirt some part of their water vppon their priuy partes, aswell men as women, which they holde as a kinde of religious duty, and which in no fort must be neglected.

They buy and fell men and women in the market, which is a principall merchandize of theirs among them felues. If they buy any yoong women there, they feele them euery where. If a man buy a bondwoman for his owne carnalitie, and she proove false to him, hee may (by their lawe) kill her, as he may a

dog in England.

In praying, they turne their faces towardes the South, as wee doe towardes the East, because Mecha, where Mahomet is encoffined in yron (which by force of a Temples roofe, confifting of Adament, hangeth, as it were, by way of myracle in the ayre) lieth in Arabia, which is South from them. To which whofoeuer shall go on pilgrimage (as many of them doe) they are euer held for most holy and facred Saintes, which they call Setes; and not only themselues are fo reputed, but the posteritie of that man are fo accounted, and of themselues are so perswaded. For if one shall in any thing contradict them, either in faying or in dooing, they will ouer-rule him, and exact credit and beleefe with all obedience, by faying he is a Saint at leaft, and therefore, on paine of damnation, must be beleeued and highly esteemed, although hee lie neuer so loudely, and do neuer so lewdly.

Their buildings are (for the most part) made of bricke hardned in the fand, not made with fire as ours are: wherein they have very little furniture other then carpets vpon their floores; and such the poorest man hath, but the goodnes thereof is according to the abilitie of the owners: their houses are all made with flatte rooses without, covered with a kinde of plaister, or earth spread plaisterwise.

Neere vnto a towne called Backo, in Persia, there issue the out of the earth, in the manner of a water-spring, a certaine kind of oyle in great abundance, which they (from all parts of the Persian dominions) do setch vpon Camels, Kine and Asses, to burne in lamps, which are the lights they vse in their houses.

The people are now very curteous, using all strangers with great kindnesse and civilitie, especially since this King hath gouerned. Howbeit (by report) they have beene heretofore little better (in that respect) then the Turks.

The names of the parts of Persia, that in times past were distinct kingdomes, are, Casuin, Hasphane,

Saraze, Kughgollo, Sufter, Curdiftan, Hammadan, Kirmans vpon Corrozan. These this King had when he came first to the crowne: these following he tooke and wan since: Tuntabas, Cosse, Corrazon, Buchora, Vrgans, Taskane, Strabat, the kingdoms of Mascendran, Marcu, Rustendar, Nure-cugge. The kingdomes of Ieglands, the first Iegland, Reast, Sanghtoser, Caskeger, Aderbegsan, beeing a great

kingdome.

These townes following were lost by his Predecesfors to the Turke, viz. Tawris, Saruan, Samachy, Iange, Berthe, with many others, which the Persian doth now hope to recouer; beeing farre better able then in times past, for that he hath drawne all the fore-mentioned townes and parts into his poffession: which, when his Predeceffors would inuade the Turke before, these would impeach and mollest him behinde: fo that now he flands fecure from all inuafion of the borderers, whereby he is able to carry all his force cleere without interruption against the Turke, which at the least will be foure hundred thousand strong. Vpon which vndertaking he is (as was before mentioned) fully refolued; but first, by fir Anthonies aduice, he is determined to ioyne in league, amitie and confederacie with the Christian princes, by meanes whereof he may the fooner preuaile in his purpose, and thereby vtterly suppresse the Turke. Howbeit, his councellors were all obstinately bent against these determinations and proceedings at the first; yet the king, with his generall, who is a Georgian Christian (still animated and prouoked therevnto by fir Anthonies forcible perfwafions) were resolute and confident in the cause; and beeing fo irremouable, at last preuailed, and all the rest absolutely affented. And by that mutuall confent of the king and his counfell, no man was thought fo fit to be imployed in Embassie to the christian princes (to the purpose aboue recited) as fir Anthony, beeing a Christian, and the first mouer of the king to these vndertakings, appointing a great man of the Persians to accompany him in those businesses, but the whole burden thereof to lie onely vpon fir Anthony, who vndertooke the fame accordingly.

Which being concluded and thus vndertaken, wee were ready to departe from the King's court, lying then at Hafphane, when fuddainly there came newes of a Portingall fryer that was comming thither, accompanied with two other fryers, and foure feruants: this fryer flayed fome three miles off the towne, aud fent the two others with letters to fir Anthony, whereby he fignified vnto him that he was the laft King of Portingales brother, and that hee was fent by the King of Spaine as Procurator generall of al the Eaft Indies. Sir Anthony, beleeuing it,

went himfelfe, accompanied by as many chriftians as he could get, to the Frigot. And after mutuall greetings, hee tolde fir Anthony, that hearing of his great and weighty bufineffes, and fo godly a worke (he being a great bifhoppe of the King of Spaines) came pofting night and day to affift him therein. Which fir Anthony was right glad of, and to manifeft the fame the better, hee brought him along to his owne house, and there dislodged his brother to lodge him.

This being done, hee tolde fir Anthony that hee greatly defired to fee the King, for that hee had a prefent to beftow on him; which fir Anthony foone procured. But now, by the way, this prefent was deliuered to him in truft to be deliuered to the king: howbeit hee prefented it in his owne name; in requitall whereof the King gaue him a Crucifixe woorth (by estimation) a hundred pounds and better: which villany, and many others, fir Anthony afterwards discouered, though the meane while he held him for a holy man.

Ere we departed from the King, he would faine (by the King's Commission) haue bin an Agent in the present action, wherein sir Anthony was principally employed; and likely he was to haue bin one, with vniuerfall consent, but that the writings, and all other things therevnto incident, were before per-

fected and finished. And seeing he could be no actor (as hee defired) by reafon thereof, hee intreated fir Anthony to procure the King's fauourable letters in his behalfe to the Pope, and the King of Spaine, which fir Anthony did accordingly. In requitall whereof, he beganne (vnder-hand) to deale with those of the Kings councell, which had bin backewards in the beginning of these businesses, who affured them that fir Anthony was not able to performe fo great a negotiation. Which fir Anthony perceiuing, hee made all the hafte he possibly could to be gone, the rather because he had waded somewhat too farre with this execrable frier, who, the first night he lodged in sir Anthonies house, found the meanes to have a Persian curtezan to lie with him, and fo had night by night during his continuance there; which if he wanted hee would hire a boy zodomitically to vfe. And that he was a zodomiticall wretch it dooth appeare hereby: fir Anthony, at his first comming, bought two christian boies in the market, which afterwardes he bestowed on this Frier, whose name was Nicolao de Melo. He no fooner had them, but he was in hand with them concerning his zodomiticall villany. The boyes, finding whereto hee was inclined (beeing inceffauntly importuned by him to yeelde to his beaftly defire) complained to him that folde them, hee likewise to

the Officer, the Officer to the King, by meanes whereof the King espied his villany. Whereuppon the King sent for the boyes from him, and sent him worde, that were it not for sir Anthonies sake, he should lose his head.

Soone after wee departed, taking the Frier and one of his fellowes with vs, having eighteene dayes iourney from the Persian Court to Iegland, where wee were imbarked to croffe the Caspian sea. In which time the frier confessed he was but an ordinary Augustine frier, and in a gamesome vaine he further confessed how he would bring mennes wives, after hee had shriven them, to his bent, as taking advantage of their confessed faultes: and to close vppe this, and such like good talke in the day, wee should be sure to take him with a whoore at night. And I will tell you a least concerning him, which I hadde almost forgotten.

One day at Casbin hee fent his man to a whoore, feeing her with two Chickins (which is two rialles) to come vnto him at night, taking vppon him the name of the Embassador. The kinde wench, being true of promise, came vnto sir Anthony, who demaunding the cause of her comming, shee tolde him all, &c. So the wench went away gratis with the money, the frier not daring to demaund it.

Thus having merrily paffed the time with this

fory Frier, and being come to the place where we shoulde be imbarked, wee stayed there one moneth for the Persian Peere that was to goe along with vs, as before is mentioned.

Upon whose comming, wee presently imbarked ourselves for Haster-caune, which is the first landing place of the Emperour of the Rusciaes countrey to Persia ward.

Vpon the Cafpian fea (which wee were to croffe) wee were two moneths before wee landed: which time wee indured with much paine, and no leffe feare, having (besides the natural roughnesse of the fea) very much foule and flormy weather: by reafon whereof wee had beene like to have fuffered shippewracke, which twice strooke on ground, fo that wee were constrained to disburden the same of a great parte of our substaunce. Howbeit, in the end, God so bleffed vs that in two moneths wee came to our wished harborow. Where being arrived, the Gouernor, having intelligence of our landing, fent a Captayne with a guarde to receive vs, and to conduct vs to the castle of Haster-caune, where was landed but the day before an Embaffadour that the King of Persia had sent a moneth before, onely to make our paffage through the Emperour of Ruscia his countrey.

From which castle to Musco towne we were, by

riuer and by land, tenne weekes passing. All which time fir Anthony and his company, with the other embassadours and their attendants, were all at the charge of the Ruscian Emperour, (for so is the custome of that Country to all Trauellers of that nature, as long as they are passing through his dominions) who eates such meate as is brought before them gratis, having withall a guarde set ouer them, so that they are little better then prisoners, as long as they are within the limites of his territories.

From Hafter-caune we past by bote along the mighty river of Volgo, vntill we came to a towne named Negson, which was seauen weekes passage. In which time wee sawe nothing woorthy of noting, but three or source woodden Castles or Blocke-houses to guarde that river, which river dooth bring maruellous great commodities to the Emperour and to the whole countrey.

Diuerse Tartars, passing from place to place about that Riuer, liuing in little houses made vpon wheeles, are carried to and fro, having aboundaunce of cattell, liue so in subjection to the Emperor, paying him tribute, &c.

One onely faire Cittie we faw in all that while, called Caffane, wherein wee were: from whence wee paffed to Negfon aforefayd, where, by the way, fel out a iarre betweene fir Anthony and the other Em-

baffador, because fir Anthony presumed to reprehend him for diuers misdemeanors which hee committed, to the dishonor of his king and countrey: insomuch that, had we not had guarde in our company, one of vs had killed another. Leauing heere a while, I will turne agayne to the Frier, who was by this time growne into mortall hatred with hys fellow Frier, of whome before I spake, whose name was Alsonso, a Frier of the order of Saint Francis. Which Frier had acquainted fir Anthony, that Frier Nicolao had spent his life most lewdly in the Indiaes, the particularities whereof he at large related.

Moreouer, hee tolde hym, that by reason of his licentious life, the king of Spaine had sent for hym, because hee did much more hurte than good in those parts, but neuer would come, vntill nowe that hee was going thitherward.

He also tolde fir Anthony, that that present which hee deliuered the King of Persia in his owne name, was sent by a friend of the Kings from Ormous by another, who had withal a letter to the King. Which bearer (beeing of his acquaintance) hee inueigled and inticed by the gift of fifty Crownes and fayre wordes, to deliuer hym the present, together with the letter to carry to the King, who finally preuayled wyth hym. And when hee came to Persia, hee suppressed

the letter, but delyuered the prefent in his owne name, as before is declared.

Vppon discouery of which villanies, fir Anthony tooke hym prisoner, and carried him along wyth hym, as one depriued of former liberty.

And being come to Negfon, we stayed there neare hand a moneth. Towardes the end whereof, the Emperour fent a great man of his Court thither, for to accompany and conduct vs to Musco, who gaue the preheminence to the Persian Embassador, in that he was Embaffadour to the Emperour from the Persian, and sir Anthony but a passenger through his countrey, as hee esteemed hym, and so did vse at his pleafure, to fir Anthonies fmall contentment, vntill we came to Musco, where wee were entertayned in the best forte they could, with a crue of aqua-vitæbellyed fellowes, clad in coates of cloth of gold: which shew being ended for the first encounter, those coates were put vp agayne into the Treafury or Wardrobe, and wee shut vp in prison for tenne dayes; yea, all accesse of others to vs, or we to them, was thereby vtterly barred. In which time wee fent to entreate, that eyther our English merchants might be permitted to come to vs, or that wee might goe or fend to them for necessaries, because we were not fitted wyth clothes (as we thought) conuenient for the Emperors prefence.

Wherevpon the Lord Chauncellor fent for the merchants, enquyring of them what fir Anthony was, and whether they durft giue hym any credite? To whome they replyed, that hee was nobly descended, and alied euen to the best men of England; yea, and that they woulde giue hym credite for as much as they were woorth.

Herevppon they had liberty to fend vs such neceffaries as wee fent for, but no liberty to come to vs, much leffe we to them.

The tenth day wee were fent for to come before the Emperor after theyr order, which was, to lay downe in a note howe euery man shoulde bee marshalled in comming (beeing all on horsebacke), wherein the Persian Embassadour was appoynted by the Emperor to haue the first and chiefe place; the next, that Persian that was sent but to accompany fir Anthony; and the last of the three shoulde be sir Anthony hymselfe.

Which when fir Anthony perceyued, hee vtterly refused to goe in that order, because that he, to whose trust and charge the whole businesse had been committed, and by whome the same was solely procured, by which Persia likewise should be infinitely benefited (specially he being a christian, and they Pagans) should be put hindermost in the march, that was the formost in the matter.

By the meanes of which refufall hee purchased the Emperours displeasure; and to manifest the same, first he tooke the frier from fir Anthony, and gaue him his libertie to goe whither hee thought good. Next, hee daily sent his great Dukes to examine fir Anthony vpon divers friuolous particularities, to prooue if they thereby might groape out some matter of aduantage against him.

Thus daily hee was extreamely vexed and molefted by the Emperour; the Persian Embassadour, withall, setting on the Frier vnder-hand to deuise all the villany he could against him: as to say, hee knew fir Anthony to be but a man of meane parentage, and also that hee was come but as a Spie through the Countrey for purposes tending to his owne good, and not of Persia and Christendome, as hee pretended. Whereupon they tooke all the Kings Letters from him, and opened them to know the purport thereof.

Soone after, fir Anthony and the Frier were brought before the Commissioners to be further examined; where fir Anthony (beeing inflamed with choler by reason of his exceeding ill vsage, notwithstanding the goodnesse of the cause of his comming) demaunded, whether the Emperour did euer purpose to send any Embassadours to any other Countries? Protesting that if euer hee mette with them in any

partes of the world besides theyr owne, hee would indeuour to let them knowe hee was not halfe for well intreated in Ruscia as the cause of his comming of right deferued, and the Emperour, by the lawes divine and civil, ought to have perfourmed; and the rather, because hee was a Christian, such as hee pretends himselfe to be, and came (as became a christian) for the generall good of al Christendome, the Persian beeing stirred vp therevnto by his onely meanes. Wherevpon the Frier in terms thwarted fir Anthony, whose blood already boyled with the excesse of his chollers heate, which as then abounded, and beeing by that gracelesse and vngratefull Frier further prouoked, hee, not able (though inflantly he should haue died for it) to suppresse his heate, gaue the fatte Frier fuch a found box on the face (his double cause of choller redoubling his might, desire of reuenge withall augmenting the fame) that downe falles the Frier, as if hee had beene strooke with a thunder-bolt. Which beeing doone (with that courage and high refolution which well appeared in his lookes, wordes and deedes) they foorthwith gaue ouer examination, because they had too far examined fir Anthonies patience, which well they with feare (as I thinke) fawe, and the Frier (almost past feare) did farre better feele. Wherevoon they went instantly to the Emperour, and informed him of all that had happened, and howe fir Anthony was refolued. For which (as by the euent it appeared) hee was vfed the better; for from thence forward we had liberty to go to the Englishmen, of whom we were very honorably entertained, and royally feasted. Howbeit we were constrained to remaine there fixe moneths, expecting euery day (for all this) some mischiese to be doone vnto vs, or to be sent into some parte of his country to be kept, where wee should not haue heard from our friendes in haste, which we feared woorse then death. Yet, in the end, wee were est-soones sent for before the priuy councell, where sir Anthony had his charge to be gone, which was no small ioy to vs all.

But the day before wee left Muscouia, it was my fortune to see the King and his Queene in cerimonious and triumphant manner passing out of the Citty, with a great Image and a huge Bell to offer to a certayne Friery, some thirty miles off, which was performed in this forte. First, all the morning diuers troupes of horse passed out of the Citty, to stand ready to receive him at his comming out of the gate. About midday, the King setting forwards, his guard formost, all on horsebacke to the number of since hundred, all clad in stammel coats, riding in ranke, three and three, with bows and arrowes, and swords girt to them, as also hatchets under the one thigh.

After the guarde were ledde by twenty men twenty goodly horses, with very rich and curious faddles, and ten more for his fonne and heire apparant, beeing a childe of twelue yeeres of age. After which was ledde, in like forte, twenty beutifull white horses for the Queenes chariots, having onely vppon them a fine sheete, and on theyr heades a crimosin veluet bridle. After them came a great number of Friers in theyr rich coapes, finging, carrying many pictures and lights. After them followed the greatest parte of the merchants of the Citty. Next them was ledde the Kings horse for that day, together with his fonnes: the Kings faddle and furniture most richly befette with stones of great price and beauty. Then followed the Patriarch, wyth all the Archbishoppes, Bishoppes, and great Prelates, singing in their coapes, very rich and glorious, hauing huge Images borne before them, beeing very richly inlayed with pretious Jems of diverfe colours, and lights about them. Then followed the King himfelfe, who had in his left hand his fonne, aboue mentioned, and in his right hand his cappe. Next him came the Queene, supported on eyther fide by two olde Ladies, her face euen thickly plaistered with painting, as were other Ladies (according to the custome of the Countrey); hir body very grosse, hir eyes hollowe and far into hir head, attended with

fome three fcore very fayre women (if painting (which they holde a matter religious) deceived not the iudgement of mine eie). All whose apparel was very rich, befet with pearle curiously wrought, hauing white hattes on theyr heads, with great round bands laden with pearle. We neuer faw hattes worne by any women in the Country, but by them onely. Next vnto them was drawne three huge chariots, the first with tenne fayre white horses, two and two; the fecond with eight, and the third with fixe, in like order: which chariots were al very rich and gorgeous within and without. After which all the noble men paffed in coaches. Then was caried, in a great cheft, the forenamed Image, guarded by a great man and state of the Country, with some fine hundred vnder his command, for the guarde and conuoy of that Image. And last of all came that huge bell, beeing of twenty tunne weight, drawne by three thousand and fiue hundred men (not being possible to be drawne by oxen or horses) in manner following. They fastned fixe exceeding long hawsers, or mighty great gable ropes, in fix lengths, to the frame whereon the bell was placed. In this ranke of ropes were placed those three thousand and fixe hundred men with little cordes ouer their shoulders, fastned to the great hawfers, drawing after the manner of our Westerne barge-men heere in Englaund.

The poyse of the Bell was so great, that passing along the streetes of Musco (being paued with great square peeces of timber sette close one by another) the woodde of the frame of the carriage whereon the bell was drawne, set the timber of the streets on sire, through both the woods chasing togither; so that some were saine to followe hard after to throwe on water as the timbers beganne to smoake. And thus was this bell and Image conueyed to the Friery, as hath afore beene sayde.

The next day following we tooke our iourney (that is to fay in mid Maie) towards Saint Nicolas, to take fhipping, which was fome fixe weekes paffage by land and riuer. During all which time we faw nothing, in a maner, but woods and water. But being come to the fea fide, being the place where wee were to take fhip, we ftayed there one moneth for prouifion for our iourney.

In which time we were divers times inuited aboorde English shippes, where we were roially banquetted at the Agents charges, and the merchants. To the solemnization of which banquets we had three hundred great shot. And as we stayed there, one Maister Megricke, a merchant, came from Musco, and brought the Friers two letters with hym, reporting that the Lord Chauncellor, in satisfaction of the wrong and ill vsage he extended to fir Anthony, sent

after the Frier to the borders, who tooke both his letters, and all his fubftance, that he had deceitfully and lewdly gotten, in many yeares before, in the Indiaes, from him, leauing him not fo much as his Friers weede: and whether hee caused his throate to be cut it was vncertayne, but not vnlike.

Thus, as this lewd wretch had (as peraduenture he thought) paffed the pikes of Gods iudgements bent against him, and threatening his ruine for his feuerall villanies, and that (as to him perhappes it feemed) he was nowe even entring the confines of his owne countrey, furnished with Letters in his commendation from the Persian mighty Potentate to his liege lord the king of Spaine, whereby he thought to have attained (notwithstanding his former leud life in the Indies) great reputation and preferment, euen then was he ouertaken wyth a vengeance, and payed home with a mischiefe, to the vtter losse of his Letters, wherein fo much he ioyed, his fubstance that was all his liueloode, and (as it is most likely) of his life, the leudnesse whereof brought vppon him these vnexpected (yet well deserved) miferies.

A good caueat for all those that vnder God almighties coate will play all deuellish prankes, whereof there are but too many (in these last dayes, and therefore the worst dayes) crept into his holy church

in all quarters of Christendome, making the same facred house of praier (which ought with all prayer and holy indeuor to bee preserved from all pollution and polluted persons) a very denne of theeues, as it is in the Gospel, that walke continually in sheepes clothing, but inwardely they are rauening woolues: They are knowne by theyr workes.

From hence wee tooke shippe for Stoade, beeing fixe weekes vppon the Sea ere wee coulde recouer it. In which time we were continually toffed and tumbled with contrary Windes; and once had beene like to haue beene vtterly cast away, so that wee were ouerwhelmed in despayre, as wee were at poynt to be in the Sea, but that (by Gods protection and direction) we (past all expectation) fell vppon the Flie. Where (hauing divers Letters of fir Anthonies to his friendes in England) I parted from him (he holding his course toward the Emperor of Germany): from thence I came to the Taffell, then to Firme; fo to the Hage: from the Hage to Vlushing; and finally from thence to Douer, where I landed in the middest of the moneth of September, in the three and fortieth yeere of the Queenes Maiesties reigne, and in the yeere of our Lorde God, one thousand fixe hundred and one.

# I. D. of Hereford in praise of William Parry Gentleman.

To creepe like Ants about this earthie Round,
And not to gather with the Ant, is vaine:
Some finde out Countries which were neuer found,
Yet fcarcely get their labour for their paine:
Whereby I gather, there they gather not,
But rather fcatter. Better loft than found
Were all fuch Countries. Will, fuch is thy lot:
Thou haft loft ground to finde out other ground,
Yet thou haft found much more than thou couldst lofe,
Thogh thou couldft lofe more than the Seas confine;
For thou haft found that none could finde, but thofe
That feeke, as thou haft done, for Wisedomes eine,
And thats Experience; no where to be scene,
But eu'ry where where thou (good Will) haft
beene.

Tam Arte Quam Marte.

#### INTRODUCTION.

We have little to say in the way of introduction to the ensuing composition by an author—Edmond Becke—otherwise altogether unknown. We reprint it as a curious specimen of argumentative divinity in verse, directed against an opinion entertained by many at the time it was written and published. Ritson (Bibliogr. Poet., p. 128) mentions the existence of such a tract; but it is clear that he had never seen it, or he would not have stated that it was printed by John Day, when in fact it was printed by William Seres and John Day conjointly. Those who have followed Ritson (see Lowndes' Bibl. Man., edits. 1834 and 1857) have taken his word for it. The only date is on the title-page.

We are not aware that any other copy is extant, but that we have used; and its extreme rarity is proved by the omission of the slightest notice of it by Ames, Herbert, and Dibdin. We have, of course, nothing to say upon the question discussed by the author, but many will be amused by the ingenuity he displays in the treatment of it in rhyme. Becke seems to have fancied, that his purpose of producing an impression upon the multitude in favour of his own dogma was more likely to be attained by the attraction of verse, than by dull prose. For the event, see Stow's Annales, p. 1019, edit. 1605; and p. 604, edit. 1631, etc.



# A brefe Con-

### futacion of this most de-

testable, and Anabaptistical opinion, that Christ dyd not take hys slesh of the

blessed Vyrgyn Mary nor any corporal substaunce of her body. For the maintenaunce whereof Jhone Bucher, otherwise called Jhone of Kent, most obstinately suffered, and was burned in Smythfyelde, The ii. day of May.

Anno domini M. D. L.

Cum priuilegio ad Imprimendum solum.





## A brefe Confutation.

SO fubtile is fathan, our Enemy Immortal, When he is transformed into an angell of light, He captivates oure fences, fo fond and phantaftical, That we doubt not to deme the day to be nighte. By fuche lieng fpirites feduced is the fight: And with pernicious opinions amafed in a mifte, Are all they that beleue not the incarnation of Chrift.

In the primatiue churche, within fortie yeres
After Christes asencion, this darnell begonne
To springe vp by Marcion, his complices and seers,
Whom Policarpus called the deuyls eldest sonne.
The Anabaptistes hold herein an erronius opinion;
So did the wayward Virago, that wold not repent,
The deuils Eldest doughter, which lately was brent.

Beware of fuch errours, and reuerentlye reade
Gods worde with humilitie, and modeftie of mynd;
Geue faith to the fame, and flicke to thy Crede,
For the deuyll nowe bestirs him, and doth but hys
kind.

To hinder the Gospell many meanes doth he finde:

ori. Ec. lib. iiiiiiii. Rom. xix.

u. i.

He rages and raunges the wyld worlde ouer, He makes many lofe with shorte, and some with ouer;

This the scripture is wrested, and all to be rackte
Of such as with spirites of errour are ledde:
Thas sistence of God, and his make spirite is lacte
To teach them the true sence, whan his word is redde:
It serves not to mayntayne sonde toyes in their heade,
And where the proude spirite is halt, and voyde of
goddes seare,

Non ibidem dominus: The Lorde is not there.

God promifed to Eue, that the fead of a womanne Shulde treade downe the head of the fubtill ferpente. This promife was fully accomplyfhed than When Chrift became man, and made the attonemente.

This feade was of his mother, and not from heauen fente:

How can it be called the fede of a woman truly, Which taketh no substaunce, nor parte of her bodye?

To Abraham and Jacob the fame fead was promyfed,

The boke of Genefys is playne and manifeft:
In thy fede shall all the people of the worlde be blessed.

Not brought from aboue, but borne to performe the beheft

Was Christ of his mother, and not from heauen fent:

To this fence and meanyng thy wittes thou enclyne, And marke well what is meant by thys pronoune *thyne*.

How could it be their fead, whiche take not their fubstaunce,

But came downe from heauen, and was not of their kind?

The fcripture conteineth no fuch repugnaunce:
Who shalbe able by the same to proue or to finde

To warrant Christes humanyty, or beleue it in his mynd?

If ye make it vncertayne of whom he did take it, It appereth by thys opinion the deuyll is awaked.

God promifed to rayle vp the fame fede to Dauyd, Of the frute of his belly to fit on his feat:

In the fecond of Samuell and the feuenth ye may haue it.

God is full just, and did not forgette

To conquere the dyuel, and his deuise to diseate,

To vanquish his iudgement, and putt awaye synne: Christ was this sede, borne of his mother the virgyn.

Efaye, the prophete, confirmed the fame:
A virgyn shall conceiue and brynge forth a chylde.
With this the Gospell of Mathewe doth frame:
The fruite did growe in the wombe vndefilde,
And the mother waxt greate, nature was begild.
This came not by fortune, or cafuall chaunce,
That Christe toke of his mother his corporall substance.

From the rote of Jeffe procede shall a bud,
And a flower of this rote, for so the prophet saies.
This bud was Marye, of whose sless and bloud
Came Christe the flowre: my fayth shalbe alwayes
The fruite of her wombe whyche neuer decayes,
And not as water which runnes to a Condit,
And passes thorowe a pipe, as the Diuell nowe hath
found it.

To conceyue and beare a chylde, what other thinge is mente

Than the mother to her child to geue and participate,

As the tree to the fruit? for euen fo dyd this parent,

Of her body with thys chylde communicate, Nourished him in her wombe where he was incorporate, And not as rayne comes from heauen, as Martian fpoke,

Whyche is as true as an oringe fpringes of an oke.

Mathewe, discribing the lineall diffente
In his genealogye, thus he writtes of Marye,
Of whome is borne Christ: learne what he meant
By this terme of, for he doth not saye by
Whom, or through whom: the holy ghost cannot lye.
Beleue than gods worde, though the deuel be neuer
fo loth,

And let thy wyl and thy wyt gaue place to the troth.

As touchyng the flesh Christ was borne of Dauids fede,

And whan the tyme was perfourmed, God than did fend

His fonne borne of a woman: let this be the Crede, And forget not the Aue, with what wordes it doth ende:

Bleffed is the fruyte of thy wombe: pray to god he may defende

The from this errour, and fo from al other,

That thou may beleue Christe toke sleshe of hys mother.

But if froward fondness haue fo wedded the to thy wyl,

Both piuyshe and peruerse, that these will not perfwade,

The fourth of the Galathians I wyl write in my bille: The place is pithy to tourne the from that trade.

But when the ful tyme was come, God fent his fonne made

Of a woman: the greke hath it *made*, written by Poulle,

And not *bourne*: beleue this fcripture, and dampne not thy foule.

Tyme wil not ferue to vtter the ftore
Of fundry textes, which fcripture contaynes
Agaynst this opinion, and most dyuelish erroure,
Lately maintayned by a sort of idle braines,
And all to seme singuler; but marke well their
gaynes:

They are fo flurdy and floute, they wyll be take for no flarters,

Thei had rather goo to the Dyuel, like stinking marters.

Scripture disdaynes not to cal Chrift the fonne Of Marye his mother, in Luke and in Mathewe, But their hartes are fo hardened thy will not be wonne, They make a tush at a text, be it neuer fo true.

They wyl beleue Paule no more than a turcke or a Jewe:

To aledge them fcriptures it greately skylleth not: Ther is none fo blind as they that can fe, and will not.

Thys doubte were difcuffed, if they vnderstode, And wold rede and beleue the second to the Ebrues; Forasmuch as the chyldren were pertakers of slesh and bloude,

He also him selfe likewise did not resuse, But toke parte with them; wherby he subduse Through death the deuyll, our mortall aduersary. Where had Christe his slesse, but of his mother Mary?

Christ toke the sede of Abraham, he toke it not of Aungelles,

So that he became like to his brethren in al thinges, Synne only excepte: thus playnly Paule telles.

Where came he by thys flesh which amongst vs he brings?

Had he fethers as well as flesh, and came downe with winges?

Christ came to be a mediatoure: it was requisite that he

Shuld be partaker of the godhede, and of our humanitye.

Chrifte preached the worde, and fowed forth good fedes,

The Apostles trauayled, and toke greate paynes;
But Belsebub besturred him, and vp came the wedes
Whiche shortly sprong vp in fantasticall braynes:
Suche Deuilishe deceyuers the Deuyll intertaynes.
Many entred in Johns tyme, whyche woulde not
confesse

That oure Sauioure Jesus Christe was come in the sless.

It femed most mete to gods hyghe prouidence, And also most necessarye for our redemcion, That wher the fyrst man in our nature comitted disobedience,

The fecond Man Christe shoulde make fatisfaccion, Repayre and recompence in the same nature and parson,

And paye the payne of fynne: this was not omitted. In the fleshe of man wherein it was committed.

Howe flandeth to the Corinthyans Paules difputacion,

If Chrift had not his nature common wyth vs?
In whom, now ryfen, Paule proueth an vniuerfal refurreccion.

It were easy to reply agaynst the same thus:

If it myghte be alledged (as it cannot) that Jesus Broughte downe from heauen an heauenly body In to the wombe of the Vyrgyn Mary.

What maruell is it, if an heauenly fubstaunce Be vtterly voyde and exempte from corrupcion? It cannot well followe, ther must be variaunce, That our bodies, subjecte to putrefaccion, Shoulde ryse vp agayne wythout corrupcion: That we doute not hereof, let vs beleue sure, That Christe toke parte wyth vs in our nature.

Efay the Prophet fayd he was made Emanuell;
The worde foundes and fignifieth God is wyth vs.
Howe it fhould be other wyfe, I cannot tell,
But I am affured that Dauyd, in the parfon of Jefus,
Reade the xxii. Pfal. where he this doute doeth
dyfcus:

Thou toke me from my mothers wombe to performe the beheftes;

Thou wast my hope when I hanged vpon my mothers breastes.

Let vs praye vnto god longe to mayntayne and defende

The state of this realme and goddes true religion; Let vs also geue thankes to god, whiche hathe sende

Pfalme.

Vs a kynge to al princes a prefident and patron, A counfell most catholike for a christian congregacion,

To furceasse al sedicion, to punyshe false teachers; And to stablishe true doctrine god sende vs good preachers.

### By me Edmon Becke.

Imprinted at London by John day dwellynge ouer Alderfgate, and William Seres dwellynge in Peter Colledge.



#### INTRODUCTION.

This early drama was entered by the printer of it at Stationers' Hall on 22nd Oct. 1576, the year it bears upon the title-page. We believe that only a single copy of it is known, and about twenty years ago it was bought by the writer for the late Duke of Devonshire, who at once gave him leave to transcribe it, and to procure it to be reprinted. All his Grace's literary treasures were freely at the service of literary men; and he kept his matchless collection of Old Plays in London, on purpose that they might be easily accessible.

The proverb on which the name of the piece is founded has descended to our day; but formerly "tarrieth", as here, was sometimes used in the sense of awaiteth—"the Tide awaiteth no man"; but still Holinshed, in his Chronicle, referring to the embarkation of Queen Elizabeth (before she ascended to the throne) for the Tower, employs the verb with the preposition—"and the tide now ready, which tarrieth for nobody." Even in the production in our hands we meet with the following line (p. 30, 1, 2),

"For the tyde will not tarry for any man's will;"

so that the practice was by no means uniform.

Our reprint has been made with all due attention to accuracy; and we have not thought it right to vary from the old copy, even in its misprints, for there is hardly one of them that does not correct itself: thus on the very first page, and the fifth line, "with" ought obviously to be which; on p. 3, 1. 9, "ade" ought to be acte; on p. 8, l. 1, "Hurting" ought to be Hurtfull, &c.; but on p. 16, l. 6, we have necessarily inserted [Greedines] between brackets to denote that it is not in the original. p. 75, l. 15, the word "thrall" is made to rhyme with "know"; and we have not ventured to substitute woe, although it seems quite certain that it must have been what the author wrote. The Latin stage-directions are nearly all absurdly wrong, and the real or supposed quotation on p. 69 would be unintelligible, but for the paraphrase given of it in the next line but one. Our object, as usual, has been to make our reprint as nearly as possible, even in its defects, conform to the old copy; and on this account on p. 14, l. 17, we have not amended "thou" to though, where it is absolutely required by the sense of the passage. Such matters may commonly be safely left to the knowledge and sagacity of the reader, and needless notes are thus avoided.

"The Tide tarrieth no Man" is purely a Morality, with its allegorical and symbolical characters, and without any of the improvements, and approaches to real life which, in the middle of the reign of Elizabeth, were beginning to find their way to our Stage. We take it, that the drama is of considerably older date than the year inserted upon the title-page. Of the author nothing is known; but his name, properly spelt, may have been Walpole.

#### THE

## TYDE TARYETH NO MAN.

# A moste pleasant and merry commody, right pythie, and full of delight.

Compiled by GEORGE WAPULL.

Foure persons may easily play it.

- The Prologue, Hurtfull help, the Tenaunt, Faythfull few, for one.
- Paynted profyte, No good Neighbourhood, the Courtier, Wastefulnesse, Christianitye, Correction, for another.
- 3. Corage the Vice, Debtor, for another.
- 4. Fayned furtheraunce, Greedinesse, the Marchaunt, Wantonnesse the Woman, the Seriaunt, Authority and Dispayre, for another.

Imprinted at London, in Fleete-streate beneath the Conduite, at the Signe of Saynt John Evaungelist, by Hugh Jackson.

1576.



# The Prologue.

As the worme, which in the timber is bred,
The felfe fame timber doth confume and eate;
And as the moth, which is commonly fed
In the cloth with her bred, and the fame doth frete;
So many perfons are a damage great
To their own countrey which hath them relieved,
And by them their own countrey ofte times is greeved.

So many citties and townes are defamed
By reason that some inhabitauntes is ill;
So that for ones sacte the whole towne is blamed,
Although the residue to good doe their will:
Yet the fact of this one the others good name doth
spill,

And thus a reproch to his own towne ingendreth, And the good name of the whole towne he hindereth.

To what ende these wordes we have spoken In our matter shalbe more playnely exprest, Which the Tide tarieth no man to name hath token, For that it is most agreeable and best:

Because that no man from his pleasure will rest,

But ech man doth take the time of his gayne, Although the fame be to others great payne.

For fo greedy is the perfon auaricious, Whome Saint Auften doth well liken to hell, For that they both are fo much infacious, That neyther of them know when they are well; And Ambrofius doth verify and tell How that covetous perfons do lack what they haue, And therefore not fatisfyed till they are in graue

But where fuch people are, fmall love there doth reft, But greedy defire fupplieth the place.

The fymple ones commonly by fuch are oppreft, For they nothing way any needy mans cafe; But with greedy grype their gayne they imbrace: No kind of degree that they will forbeare, Neyther any time they will let flip or fpare.

And although that here a Courtyer is named, Yet thereby is not ment the Courtyer alone, But all kindes of perfons who their fuites haue framed, Or to any fuch greedy guttes haue made their mone; Being driuen to their shiftes to haue ought by lone, How greedinesse at such times doth get what he can, And therefore still cryeth, Tyde tarieth no man.

Which proverbe right well might be applyed To a better fense then it is vsed:
There is time to aske grace, this may not be denyed, Of thy finfull life so greatly abused.
Let not that time, then, be refused,
For that tyde most certayne will tarry no man:
Thus taking the proverbe we rightly do scan.

Thus, worshipfull Audyence, our Authour desyreth That this his ade you will not depraue; But if any fault be, he humbly requireth That due intelligence thereof he may haue; Committing himselfe to your discretions graue. And thus his Prologue he rudely doth end, For at hand to approche the Players intend.

FINIS.

COURAGE, the Vice, entreth.

To the barge to
Come they that will go!
Why, firs, I fay whan?
It is high tyde,
We may not abide:
Tide tarieth no man.

If ye will not go,
Why then, tell me fo,
Or elfe come away ftraight:
If you come not foone,
You shall haue no roome,
For we haue almost our frayte.

There are Ufurers great,
Who their braynes doe beat
In devifing of guyles:
Falfe dealers alfo
A thoufand and mo,
Which know ftore of wyles.

Crafty cutpurfes,
Maydens mylchnurfes,
Wives of the ftampe,
Who loue mo than one;
For lying alone,
Is yll for the crampe.

Husbandes as good
As wigges made of wood,
We have there also:
With servauntes so fure
As packthread most pure,
Which men away thro.

There are fuch a fight,
I cannot refite
The halfe that we haue;
And I of this barge
Haue the greatest charge,
Their liues for to faue.

Corage contagious,
Or Courage contrarious,
That is my name:
To which, that I will
My mind to fulfill,
My maners I frame.

Corage contagious,
When I am outragious
In working of yll;
And Corage contrary,
When that I do vary
To compaffe my will.

For as in the Bee
For certayne we fee
Sweete honey and fting,
So I in my mind,
The better to blind,
Two Corages bring.

And as with the fowre,
Ech day and hower,
The Phisition inventeth
To mingle as meete
Something that is fweete,
Which his patient contenteth:

Even fo fome while
To collour my guile,
Do geue corage to good;
For I, by that meane,
Will convey very cleane,
And not be understood.

Now, fyr, to fhowe
Whether we do goe,
Will doe very well:
We meane to prevayle,
And therefore we fayle
To the Diuell of hell.

And though it be farre,
Yet welcome we are
When thether we come:
No chere there is
Whereof we shall misse,
But be sure of some.

I, Corage, do call
Both great and fmall
To the Barge of Sinne;
Wherein they do wallow
Tyll hell do them fwallow:
That is all they do win.

When come ye away?
Thus still I do fay
As loude as I can:
Take time while time is,
Least that you do misse;
Time tarieth no man.

With catching and fnatching,
Waking and watching,
Running and ryding,
Let no time efcape
That for you doth make,
For tyde hath no byding.

But ebbing and flowing, Comming and going, It neuer doth reft: Therefore, when you may Make no delay, For that is the beft.

# Hurting-helpe, Paynted-profite, Fayned-furtheraunce.

Helpe. By the maffe, fyrs! fee where he is. Profyte. I tould thee that heare we should him not miffe.

Helpe. Good mayster Corage, most hartely good euen. [Salute Corage.

CORAGE. In fayth, my friendes, welcome all three, by faynt Steven.

Jefus, good Lord! how doe ye fare? Cover your heads; why are you bare? And how, fyrs, now, fyrs, leade you your liues? Which of all you three now the best thriues?

Helpe. Tush, man; none of us can do amisse, For we do alwayes take time while time is; And where euer we goe like counsayle we giue, Telling all men that here they shall not still liue.

CORAGE. Therein, Hurtefull-hepe, thou doste very well:

The Tyde tarieth no man thou must always tell.

Helpe. Indeede, Hurtefull-helpe that is my name, But I would not that all men should know the same, For I am a broker, the truth is so:

Wherefore, if men in me hurtfullneffe fhould know, There are few or none that with me would deale: Therefore this word Hurtfull I neuer reveale. My name I fay playne Helpe to be, Wherefore ech man for helpe doth come unto me: Good mayster Helpe, helpe to that or this, And of good reward you shall not misse.

Profite. And as thou from Helpe hurtfull dost throw,

So paynted from Profyte I must forgoe;
For if any man know me for profyte but paynted,
Men will but little with me be acquaynted.
My mayster, who a good gentleman is,
Thinketh me as profitable as he can wish,
So that playne Profite he thinketh my name,
And before his face my deedes shew the same.

Further. Farewell, my maysters; for I may hence walke,

For I fee you two will have all the talke.

Fayne going out.

CORAGE. What, Fayned Furtheraunce, are you fo coy?

Will you neuer leave the tricks of a boy? Come agayne, I fay, least I do you fet; And fay what you will, here shall no man let.

Further. Fet mee?

Corage. Yea, fet thee.

Further. Marry, do what you dare.

CORAGE. That will I not spare.

Out quickly with his dagger.

Helpe. Good fyr, hold your hand, and beare with his rudenesse.

CORAGE. Nay, I cannot, nor will not, fuffer his lewdenesse.

Further. Tush! a figge for him: let him do what he can.

CORAGE. Alas! fyr, who are you but a marchauntes man.

Good syr, what you are, we know right well, Who is your mayster, and where you doe dwell.

You professe that your mayster you doe greatly further,

And yet for his goodes you would him gladly murther.

FURTHER. If fo I doe wish, it is long of thee, For thou there unto haste encouraged mee.

PROFYTE. What! husht, I fay: no more of these wordes:

For appeaching oft the appeacher diffurbes.

Be friendes agayne, as you were at the first:

Let ech man fay the best, and leave out the worst.

Further. I, for my part, doe there vnto affent.

CORAGE. Then give me thy hand, if thou bee content.

[And shake hands.]

Now are we friendes as at first we were;

Therefore, straight way thy mind let us here.

Further. Truely, I meane to doe even as doe the rest,

For in mine opinion that is the beft:
And as Hurting-helpe hath Hurting forgone,
And Paynted-profyte is Profyte alone;
So I, Fayned-furtheraunce, henceforth doe minde
To be Furtheraunce playne, leauing Fayned behinde.
Other men's furtheraunce to feeke I will fay,
Yet will I feeke mine owne, as much as I may.

CORAGE. Else wert thou vnwise, yea, and a very soole:

Thou learnedst none otherwise, I trow, in my schoole. I am a schoolemayster for you three most sytte,

Who indued you with courage instead of great wytte. Helpe. To be our mayster wilt thou take in hand?

Why, we are as good as thou, thou fhalt vnderstand. Corage. Alas, poor knaues! what could you three doe.

If you have not courage belonging thereto?

Helpe. And what can Courage doe without Helpe?

As much as a kitling, or a fuckling whelpe.

CORAGE. And by Hurtfull-helpe what am I the

Being holpe to a hurt, I am no great getter.

Helpe. It is folly with thee thus to contend:

We are as good as thou, and fo I do ende.

CORAGE. Since that by wordes I can no maystry haue,

I would prooue what my manhood will doe, fyr knaue.

PROFITE. Why, arte thou blind? mayest thou not see That agayne thee one, we are here three?

CORAGE. And what can three doe agaynst one, I having courage, and they having none? Therefore Courage will claw you, or you go hence. Now, defend yourselves: I will see your sence.

Helpe. What Courage, I fay! thy hand now ftay.
Corage. Will you then confent to that which I fay?
Helpe. There is no remedy, but we must confent.
Sometimes it is good a fooles mind to content;
Therefore, I am content to be thine inferiour,
And I will from henceforth take thee for superiour.
Corage. And so will the residue. I trow also

Corage. And fo will the refidue, I trow, alfo.
Profyte. If you fay I, fyr, we will not fay no.
Corage. Well, fyrs, then I will shew you my minde.
But fyrst I will discribe you, ech one in his kinde.
Thou, Helpe, art a broker betweene man and man,
Whereby much deceyte thou vsest now and than.
Profyte is one, who by seruice in sight
Doth cause his mayster to thinke him most right.
A profytable seruaunt he thinketh him to be,
Because he is profytable while he doth him see:
And Fayned Furtheraunce doth sayne him to surther
His mayster and others, whom sayne he would

Thus in feeking welth you all doe agree, And yet you professe others friendes for to bee. PROFITE. Ne quisque sapit qui sibil non sapit. This saying I redde when as I went to schoole; One not wise for himselfe is but a very soole.

HELPE. By my troth, and of that opinion am I, And in that opinion I meane for to dye.

FURTHER. Tush! why spend you tyme in speaking of that?

While thereon you talke in vayne is your chat:
For who helpes not himselfe before any other,
I coumpt him a foole, if he were my brother;
And as I count him, all people doe fo.
Therefore, cease this talke and hence let us go;
For some of us may chaunce to meete with a chiding,
Because that so long from home we are biding.

PROFYTE. By S. Anne, I think therein you fay well, For, I know, thereof I am like to here tell.

Corage. Why man, a little while breaketh no fquare.

Helpe. Tush! Helpe hath excuse to collour that care.

Further. Yea, but already we have tarried fo long. Helpe. Why then, ye were best goe without a fong. Further. Nay, I will tarry to fing, though therefore I should dye.

Profite. My helpe to finging I did neuer denye. Corage. Why then, fyrs, haue at it coragiously.

### The Song.

Fyrft Corage caufeth mindes of men to wifh for good or ill,
And fome by Corage, now and then, at Tiborne make their will.
Helpe, Profite, and Furtheraunce do fayne,
Where Corrage doth catch in any mans brayne.

Then Helpe, in hope to haue his pray, full fecretly doth wayte,
And as the time doth ferue alway he throweth forth his bayte.
Helpe, Profite, &c.

Profite prolongeth not the time to please his paynted mind:
He passeth not though mayster pyne, fo he his pleasure find.
Helpe, Profite, &c.

And Furtheraunce, thou last of all he came into the rowte,
He wayeth not his maysters thrall, nor feekes to helpe him out.
Helpe, Profite, &c.

Pro. Fur. Now, Corage, farewell, for we must be gone.

Helpe. Nay, fyrs, you two shall not go alone,
For I doe meane to beare you company,
And so shall we be euen a whole trinity.
Therefore, Corage, adewe. [They three goe out.
Corage. Syr, here was a trinity in a witnesse!
A man might have shapte three knaves by their likenesse:

A trinity much like the trinity of late, Where good wife Gull brake her good mans pate: In came her man, to make up the number, Who had his nofe shode with the steale of a scumber; But, in fyne, these three began to agree, And knit themselves up in one trinity, And after they loued like brother and brother, For very loue they did kill one another. And then they were buried, I doe well remember, In Stawtons strawne hat, vij. mile from December; Where they had not lyen the space of a day But fower of those three were thence run away. The Conftable came with a backe on his bill, And because they were gone, he did them kill. I, Corage, fo cleft their cushions on funder, To fee how they bled it made me to wonder. I myfelfe was fmitten twise to the ground: I was very fore hurt, but I had not a wound.

I brifkeled my felfe, as though fight I would, And tooke me to my legges as fast as I could: And fo with much payne hither I did come, But husht, syrs! I fay: no moe wordes but mum.

GREEDINES enter.

[GREEDINES.] Tushe! talke not of that; for in vayne you do prate,

For there are none but fooles that welthings doe hate. CORAGE. What, Greedinesse, I say, why, what is the matter?

Mayster Welthinesse, I would say, whereon do you clatter?

GREEDINES. What, old friend Corage! arte thou fo nere hand?

Marry, I will shew thee how the matter doth stand. As I walked along through the ftreate, By fuch wayes as mine affayres did lie, It was my chaunce with a preacher to meete, Whose company to haue I did not deny; And as we two together did walke, Amongest other communication we had, The preacher brake out with reprocheable talke, Saying that we cittizens were all to bad. Some of vs, he fayeth, are greedy guttes all, And evell members of the common welth: He fayeth, we care not whome we bring in thrall; Neyther haue we regard unto our foules health.

His talke, I confesse, my conscience did nip, Wherefore no longer I would him abide, But sodenly I gaue him the slip, And crossed the way, to the other syde. So alone I let mayster preacher walke, And here by chaunce I stombled in.

Corage. And arte thou so foolish for any such talke

To cease or stay thy welth for to win?

Greedines. Serra, he cried out of excessive gayne;
Saying, when any of our wares have neede,
Then do we hoyst them up to their payne,
And commonly make them pay for their speede.

CORAGE. I perceive that fellow was hote of the fpirite;

He would not have you take time while time is: If ye follow his councell, he will begger you quite. But what answere diddest thou geue him to this?

Greedines. Why, thou knowest, my quality is fuch,

That by contrary talke I use no man to blame; For although often my dooinges they touch, Yet my talke alwayes to the tyme I frame. When he sayd excessive gayners were ill, I sayd for them it was a shame, And in all thinges else I pleased his will; And so I sayned my selse without blame.

CORAGE. Thou dofte wifely therein; I commend thee therefore,

For whatever thou thinke, yet fay as they doe, So shalte thou haue their favoures euermore, And that way no blame thou shalt come vnto.

Greedines. Yea, but truely his wordes did my conscience prick;

Of me he did fo vnhappely geffe:
I promife thee he touched me vnto the quick,
For that in gayning I vfed exceffe.
My confcience doth tell me I haue done amiffe,
And of long time I haue gone aftray;
And a thoufand witneffes the confcience is,
As Saluft in mofte playne wordes doth fay.

CORAGE. Why, doltish patch! arte thou so unwise To quayle for the faying of such a knaue? Thou knowest all the world will thee despyse, And a begging thou must goe, if that naught thou have:

And how shalt thou have ought,
If thy gayne be not great?
Consider this well in thy minde,
Remember thy house, and thy wife, that peate,
Must still be kept in their costly kinde.
Therefore, take the time while the time doth serve;
Tyde taryeth no man: this thou dost know.
If thy goods decay, then mayst thou sterue;

So dooing thou feekest thine owne overthrow.

Greedines. Indeed, as thou fayest, it doth me behooue,

Not fo rashly to lay my gayning aside,
Least to my selfe a foole I doe proue,
By shooting from my profyte so wyde.
I consider my welth is now at good stay,
Which I would be loath should be impared;
For once rich, and after in decay,
Is a miserable thing, as Hyemes hath declared:
Therefore, I meane thy councell to take,
Least of that misery I know the smart;
Then is it to late any more to make,
Or from such foolishnesse to reuart.
Therefore, Corage, adew unto thee,
For it behooueth me hence to departe.

Exiunt.

Corage, Adew Welthinesse till agayne we see:

CORAGE. Adew, Welthineffe, till agayne we fee; Adew, great Greedineffe, with all my hart. Hath not Corage contagious now flewd his kinde, By encouraging Greedineffe vnto euill, Which late was drawing to a better minde, And now agayne doth follow the Deuill?

Enter Helpe, and No-Good-Neighbourhood.

HELPE. Loe thee! Neighbourhood, where Corage doth stand.

CORAGE. What, No-good-Neighbourhood! geue me thy hand.

Neighbor. Those two first fyllables might be put out,

And then thou hittest my name without doubt.

CORAGE. Why is not No-good-Neighbourhood thy name?

Neighbor. Put away No-good, and fee how it will frame:

For if thou doe put away No-good,

There resteth no more but Neighbourhood.

CORAGE. Then is it Neighbourhood, neither good nor bad?

Nay, though we leave the fyrft, it is good the next we had;

For leaving out No, put Good to the rest,

Then is it good neighbourhood; thus I think is best. Neighbor. Nay; I will have them both two left out,

Because of my name men should stand in doubt:

For if No-good-Neighbourhood I be named,

Then of all men I shall be blamed;

And if that Good to Neighbourhood I haue,

Men will fay I doe it prayfe to craue.

So I will leave out both No and Good,

And will be indifferent, fole Neighbourhood.

CORAGE. Then Neighbourhood be it, if so it shall be.

And, Neighbourhood, what is thine errand to me?

Neighbor. Syr, my comming is for occasions two: The fyrst is for your councell, what were best to doe, In a matter which I have lately begon,

If I shall proceede, or else leaue it vndone.

The fecond is, if I shall proceede,

That you will stand my friend, if I neede.

CORAGE. Affure thyfelf thereof without doubt:

Therefore, flew me the matter thou goest about.

Neighbor. I thanke you, fyr, euen with all my harte,

And I trust also that Helpe will doe his parte.

Helpe. Doubt not but that I to thee will be cleauing:

Therefore, proceede, and fhew him thy meaning.

Neighbor. Then, fyr, this is the matter, if it shall please you to give eare.

I haue a neighbour, who dwelleth to me fomewhat neare.

Who hath a Tenement, commodyous and feate,
To which Tenement I beare a loue very greate.
This man, my neighbour, as far as I can learne,
Hath in his Tenement but a fhort terme,
Fower or fyue years, or there about,
Which tearme, you know, will foon be worne out.
Now, fyr, might I in reuersion a lease thereof haue,
I would giue the Landlord euen what he would
craue.

CORAGE. And who is the Landlord thereof, can you tell?

Nejghbor. Mayster Greedinesse, a man whome you know right well.

He is one which neuer did mony hate.

CORAGE. Why then, fpeake in time, least thou be to late.

The Tyde taryeth no man, the proverbe hath fayde; Therefore, fee no time herein be delayde.

Mayster Helpe here shalbe to thee a stay,

For with mayster Greedinesse he beareth great sway. Helpe. I will doe for him what lyeth in me.

Neighbor. And then to your paynes I will gladly fee.

CORAGE. Doubt not, then, but thou shalt have thy

NEIGHBOR. As you fay I wish that I may find; But I doubt that of my purpose I shall misse By reason of one thing, and that is this.

My forefaid neighbour, which now holdeth the fame, Hath bene there a long dweller, of good name and fame,

And well he is beloued, both of young and old: Wherefore not only the neighbours with him will holde,

But also the landlord, I am in great doubt, Wilbe therefore vnwilling to put him out,

And I but a straunger among them, God wote.

Helpe. Marry, fyr, it is much the better for that; For if thou wert more straunge, and borne out of the land,

Thou shouldest sooner haue it, I dare take in hand:

For among vs now fuch is our country zeale,

That we loue best with straungers to deale.

To fell a leafe deare, who foeuer that will,

At the French or Dutch Church let him fet up his bill,

And he shall have chapmen, I warrant you, good store:

Looke, what an Englishman bids, they will giue as much more.

We brokers of straungers well know the gayne:

By them we have good rewardes for our payne.

Therefore, though thou be straunge, the matter is not great,

For thy money is English, which must worke the feate.

Neighbor. Indeede, my money as a neighbour will agree

With any man, wherefouer it be; And I myfelf would be a neighbour to, And therefore the rather I doe that I doe; For if it were not to be a neighbour by them, I wiffe, I would not take a house so nye them. Helpe. I dare fay ech man would be glad at his harte

To have all his neighbours fuch as thou arte.

What matter is it, if thou thy felfe be fped,

Though thou take thy neighbours house ouer his head?

CORAGE, Tush! that is no harme, but rather it is good,

For he doth it only for pure neighbourhood.

See, yonder commeth one; if thou canst make him thy friend,

Then mayest thou shortly bring thy purpose to end. Furtheraunce entreth.

Further. Now, mayster Corage, how doe you fare?

CORAGE. Even glad to fee you fo merry [as you] are. Furtheraunce, you must pleasure a friend of myne.

Further. Thereto I am ready, at ech tide and tyme,

To doe for him what in me doth lye:

Therefore, let me know your mind by and by.

CORAGE. Serra, of thy mayster a lease he would haue,

And therein thy friendship it is he doth craue.

Neighbor. Syr, if that herein my friend you will fland,

I will giue you, therefore, euen what you will demaund.

Further. Then, Neighbourhood, thou shalt shortly fee

That I can doe fomewhat betweene my mayster and thee.

Thou couldest neuer speake better to speede; For of money now he standeth in neede To pay for a purchase of certayne land, Which needes he must discharge out of hand. Therefore, this time for thee well doth fall, If that thou haue money to tempt him withall.

NEIGHBOR. Tush, man! for money I will not spare. Further. Then thou needest no whit for to care;

And if thou take payne now to walke home,

There shalt thou find him sitting alone.

CORAGE. Cocks paffion, man! hye thee away:

Thou knowest the tyde for no man will stay.

NEIGHBOR. Why, fyr, but will you not walke with vs thither?

Further. No; doe Helpe and you goe before vs together,

And, I warrant you, I will not long be behind you, For though I be absent, yet I will mind you.

NEIGHBOR. Then, fyr, adew till we meete agayne.

Doubt not but I will confider your payne.

Come, Helpe, shall we goe?

HELPE. It is time, I trow. Exiunt. Further. Ah! fyr, this geare doth trimly fall out.

I know this leafe which he goeth about; Wherefore I will worke fo on both the fydes, That of both parties I shall obtayne brybes. I will shew the old tenaunt how one goeth about To take his house, and to thrust him out. Wherefore he will largely greafe me in the hand, Because his friend therein I shall stand : The other, here, did promyfe me playne That he would reward me for my payne. Therefore, Corage, farewell unto thee, For how this geare will frame I will fee. Exit. Corage. Farewell, Furtheraunce, my gentle friend. A man may feeke Hell and fuch two not find; I meane a friend fo worthy of truft, And a neighbour that is fo honest and just. Of honesty, I trow, he is meetely well sped, That will take his neighbours house ouer his head. I thinke there is no man within this place But he would gladly fuch neighbours imbrace. Where two fuch neighboures dye, out of one towne, The Deuill shall be fure to have one black gowne, As well he is worthy, if I might be judge, For in their affayres he dayly doth trudge. Good councell he gives them, both morning and euening,

What meanes they shall worke to their neighbors greeuing.

He teacheth them how to pill and to poule, In hope after death to haue body and foule. Tush! what meane I thus of soule for to speake? In vayne with such talke my braynes I do breake; For soul there is none, when the body is dead; In such kinde of doctryne my schollers I leade. Therefore, say I, take time while time is, For after this life there is nothing but blisse: There is no soule any payne to abide; The Teachers contrary from truth are far wide.

WILLING-TO-WIN-WORSHIP, enter, Courtier-like.

Courtyer. Oh! fo my hart is filled with doubt Which way I may worke my worship to win: Shall I leaue of Courtyers so jolly a rout, And eke of Ladies a company fo trim? And shall I home to my cottage rude, There to liue like a countrey clowne? Truely, I know not which way to conclude, To get myself worship and renowne. To win worship I would be right glad, Therefore Willing-to-win-worship is my name. In the countrey there is none such to be had, And the Court doth aske great cost for the same: So, what I shall doe, I know not yet. I consider it is toward a good time, Wherein tryumphing is vsed, as is moste sit,

And where Courtyers must shew themselues braue and fine.

But this I conclude, as forced I am, The Court for to leaue, and homeward to packe; For where is the money? here is the man, If man he may be, that money doth lacke.

CORAGE. Syr, are you fo foolish, the Court for to leaue,

When the time is that worship you should win? For in times of tryumphing, we alwayes perceaue, The Courtyers worship doth fyrst begin. Therefore do you from such foolishnesse stay, And Fortune may chance give you as you wish.

COURTYER. But the wheeles of Fortune, as Socrates doth fay,

Are like the fnares wherewith men take fish.

And in another place Plautus doth shew

A faying in Latin, and that is this:

Festo die si quid prodigeris,

Profecto egere liceat nisi pepereris:

If on the Holiday wasting thou doe vse,

On the worke day thou mayft beg, vnleffe well thou get.

So in tryumphing like effect infues, That next after wafte indigence is fet.

Corage. Then Perianders wordes you accoumpt leaft,

Who vnto honour an incorager is:

Honor (fayeth he) immortalis eft.

Now, fyr, I pray you, how like you this?

COURTYER. Those wordes to be true, I must needes confesse,

For honour, in deede, is an immortall fame;
And now is the time the fame to poffeffe,
But I haue not wherewith to atchiue the fame;
For money is he that the man must decke,
And though I haue attire both costly and gay,
Yet vnlesse it be new, I shall haue but a geck:
Therefore, much better for me be away.

CORAGE. Tush, man! for money be thou not fad: You Courtyers, I know, haue jewels good store, And money for jewels will alwayes be had, Therefore, for that matter care thou no more.

Courtyer. Yea, but how it is had I partely doe know,

And what excessive interest is payde:
Therefore, you may say, the more is my woe.
Would God that I had it neuer assayde!
Corage. Well, whateuer it cost, it must needes be had:

Therefore, withfland not thy fortunate chaunce, For I will count thee foole, worfe then mad, If thou wilt not fpend money thyfelfe to aduaunce. Now is the time of hap, good or ill;

Venture it therefore while it is hote,
For the tyde will not tarry for any mans will:
Neuer shalt thou speede, if now thou speede not.
County Truely, this talks doth encorage me

COURTYER. Truely, this talke doth encorage me fo much,

That to fee the Court agayne I doe pretend. But, I pray thee, doeft thou know any fuch As vfe vpon gages money to lend?

CORAGE. Why, man, for that matter, you neede not to doubt:

Of fuch men there are ynow euery where. But fee, how luckely it doth fall out! See yonder two friendes of mine doe appeare. There is a broker betweene man and man, When as any bargaynes they haue in hand; The other a marchauntes man now and than. In borrowing money thy friendes they may ftand.

## HELPE and FURTHERAUNCE enter.

Helpe. So are we, in deede; and what of that? Who is it that with vs would any thing haue? Courtyer. Euen I, a gentleman whome money doe lack,

And therein your friendship would gladly craue.

Helpe. Therein we can helpe you, if your pleafure it be,

And will do, or elfe we were greatly to blame;

Prouided alwayes that to our paynes you doe fee, And also put in a good pawne for the same.

COURTYER. A pawne fufficient I will therefore lay, And also your paynes I will recompence well; But I must needes haue it out of the way, Although my landes therefore I do fell.

Helpe. You shall have it, fyr, so soone as you will; And therein you shalbe friendly vsed: For in friendly vsing this fellow hath skill;

[Pointing to Furtheraunce.

Therefore, his counfel must not be refused. He is feruaunt vnto a marchant man,

Who is partly ruled after his minde.

COURTYER. In deede, as you fay, helpe me he can: I doubt not but his friendship I shall fynd.

Doubt you not, fyr, but in pleafuring me,

I will recompence your paynes with the moste.

Further. What I can do for you foone you shall fee:

It is but folly thereof for to boast.

COURTYER. Well then, it is time that hence we were packing,

For fayne an end thereof I would know.

HELPE. Why, fyr, no dilligence in vs fhalbe lacking,

For we are ready, if that you be fo.

COURTYER. Why then, that we go I thinke it were best.

Thinke you your mayfter is now at home?

Further. Ye, I know well at home he doth reft;

And I geffe that now he is fitting alone:

Therefore, no longer here let us ftay.

Courtyer. Then, fir, adew, for I will lead the way.

[Speaking to Corage, and goeth out with
Furtherance and Helpe.

CORAGE. Now may you fee how Corage can worke, And how he can encorage both to good and bad. The Marchaunt is incouraged in greedinesse to lurke,

And the Courtyer to win worship by Corage is glad. The one is good, no man will denay; I meane corage to win worship and fame: So that the other is ill all men will fay, That is corage to greedinesse, which getteth ill name. Thus may you fee Corage contagious, And eke contrarious, both in me do rest: For I of kind am alwayes various, And chaunge as to my mind feemeth beft. Betwene man and wife fometimes I doe showe Both my kindnesse, when my pleasure it is; The good wife giueth her husband a blow, And he for reward doth giue her a kiffe. The good wife by Corage is hardy and flout, The good man contrary is pacient and meeke, And fuffereth himself to be called loute.

Yea, and worse misused thrise in a weeke.
How say you, good wives, is it not so?
I warrant you, not one that can say nay;
Whereby all men here may right well know,
That all this is true which I do say.
But yet Corage tells you not all that he knowes,
For then he must tell of ech wise the name,
Which is no greate matter: the best are but shrewes;
But I will not say so, for seare I have blame.

Greedinesse enter.

Greedines. Now, Corage, I say, what newes in thy coste?

What good tidinges abroade doest thou heare?

CORAGE, Why, what doest thou heare? hye thee home in poste,

For I fent home a gentleman to feeke for thee there.

Greedines. And what is the matter that with me he would have?

CORAGE. He must borrow some money his worship to saue.

Greedines. Tush! then to tarry he will be glad, If that he come any money to borrow.

CORAGE. Yea, but take the time while it is to be had,

And defer not thy profite untill to-morrow. This gentleman is a courtyer braue, And now in neede of money doth fland;

Therefore, thine owne asking of him thou mayest haue.

So that thou wilt pleafure him out of hand. GREEDINES. And is [he] a courtyer and standeth in neede?

This to my purpose doth rightly fall, For the needy courtyers my cofers do feede, And, I warrant thee, that pinch him I shall. For fince I know his neede to be fuch, That money he must needes occupy, I know I cannot aske him to much, If I his mind will fatisfy.

Therefore, now, Corage, to thee adew.

FAYNE a going out.

CORAGE. Nay, fofte, fyr: yet one word with you. You told me not yet how you did agree With No-good-neighbourhood, that good man growte. GREEDINES. Mary, fyr, he hath gone thorow with mee.

And the old tenaunt he will thrust out. But I with that matter have nought to doe; Let them two now for that agree: I know I should never have come vnto So much, as therefore he hath payed to mee. Therefore I might be counted mad, If I to his proffer would not have tended. This profitable leffon of thee I had; The tyde taryeth man was not vnremembred.

#### PROFITE entreth.

Profite. God fpeede, fyr. I pray you fhew me, if you can,

Did you not mayster Welthinesse here about see?

Corage. Cockes passion! this is the gentlemans man,

[Speaking to Greedines.

Which at home doth tarry for thee.— Syr, Welthinesse is not hence far away.

[Turning to Profite.

Greedines. I am hee, fyr: what would you of me require?

Profite. My maister at home for your worship doth stay,

And to fpeake with you he doth greatly defyre, If it be your pleafure home to repayre; Or, if ye will, he shall hether come. Your maysterships pleasure therefore declare, And I know incontinent it shalbe done.

Greedines. Nay, I meane homeward to hye, For that I fuppose to be the best; And by all the meanes that in me doth lye I will fulfill your maysters request.

Profite. I truft, also, you will consider my payne. Thereby, I truft, you shall not loose, For perchaunce I may preferre your gayne By meane which with my mayster I doe vse.

Greedines. As I fynd thee ready in furthering of me,

So doubt thou not but thou shalt fynd Me euen as ready in pleasuring of thee. A word is ynough; thou knowest my minde: Therefore, hence let vs now take the way.

Profite. My mayster thinketh vs long, I dare say. [Exiunt.

CORAGE. I warrant you, I will not be long behind. I know no cause why here I should stay:

A company of my schollers I know where to synd;

Therefore, toward them I will take the way. [Exiunt.

The Tenaunt tormented entreth.

Tenaunt. Whether shall I goe, or which way shall I take

To fynd a Christian constant and just?
Ech man himselse a Christian would make,
Yet sew or none that a man may trust;
But for the most parte sayned, inclined to lust,
As to insaciable couetousenesse moste abhominable,
Or some other vice most vile and detestable.
It is well knowen what rigour doth raigne
In that cruell Tyger, my landlord, Greedinesse,
Who in my house would not let me remayne,
But hath thrust me out with spitefull speedinesse,
Hauing no respect to my naked needinesse,
But altogether regarding his gayne,
Hath bereaued my living from me to my payne.
What Neighbourhood is may also be seene.

My neighbour fupposed is my deadly foe.

What cruell chaunce like to mine hath beene?

Both my house and liuing I must now forgoe.

What neighbour is he that hath served me so?

Thus crewelly to take my house ouer my head,

Wherein these forty yeres I haue bene harbored and sed,

And now, being aged, must thus be thrust out,
With mine impotent wife, charge and famely!
Now, how I shall liue I stand in great dout,
Leading and ending my life in misery.
But better doe so, then as they liue, by theeuery,
Catching and fnatching all that euer they can,
Because that (they say) Tyde taryeth no man.
But God graunt that they, in following that tyde,
Loose not the tyde of Gods mercy and grace:
I doubt that from them away it will slyde,
If they still pursue the contrary race,
As dayly they doe, Gods laws to deface,
To their own soules hurte, and to their neighbours
damage,

Still following the inftructions of curfed Corage. I fee whome I feeke is not here to be found, I meane Christianity, constant and just. I doubt that in bondage he lyeth fast bound, Or else he is dead, and lyeth buried in dust. But if he be liuing to fynd him I trust.

Therefore till I fynd him, I will no where stay, Neyther in feeking of him will I make delay.

Enter Corage.

CORAGE. Ah, fyrra! I cannot choose but rejoyce, When I remember my little pretty boyes, My schollers, I meane, who all with one voyce Crye, we love Corage without other choyce. The yong ymphes I incorage, and leade In ryotous footesteps fo trimly to treade, That guilty and viguilty often they pleade, And, being found guilty, hang all faue the head. The virgins which are but tender of age, Rather than their trim attyre should swage, Their tayles for new they will lay to gage To euery flaue, peafaunt and page. The graund fignyoures, which in yeares are rype, With couetous clawes, like the greedy grype, Their pore brethren from their liuinges do wype, And euermore daunce after Corages pype. Corage neuer in quiet doth lye, But the tyde taryeth no man still he doth crye: Therefore, worke thy will by and by, That rich thou mayest be when euer thou dy. The mayd WILLFULL WANTON enter.

Wanton. Of all misfortunes mine is the worst. Truely, I think I was accurst When I was an infant, not fully nurst.

Alas! for griefe my harte it will burft. I dayly fee women, as yong as I, Which in whyte caps our dore doe go by: I am as able as they with a man to lye, Yet my mother doth still my wedding denye. She fayeth for wedding that I am vnfit: Maydes of fowerteene yeares, she fayeth, hath not wit, And fo euery day she fayeth I shall tarry yet, That would God I were put quick in the pit! God wot, we maydes abide much mifery. And alwayes kept in from having liberty. Of euill tongues we walke in jeoberty, Most people are now so full of jelousy. If a yong man a mayde doe but kiffe, Now (fay the people) you may fee what she is: Where, if I were a wyfe, nothing I should misse, But liue like a lady in all joyfull bliffe. I right well doe know the peoples fpight: Because that to be pleasaunt I have delight, Therefore past grace, they fay, I am quight, And a Wilfull Wanton my name they do wright. Yet, I trust in God once to see the day That to recompence their fpight I may: For if euer I be marryed and beare any fway, Then I know what I have to fay. Therefore, good God, make me shortly a wyfe, Or elfe shortly take away my life.

CORAGE. Alas! prety Parnell, you may foone end this stryfe.

Yong men fit for husbandes in this towne are ryfe; And your mothers ill will you may foone prevent, If you will follow my councell and intent.

Wanton. Oh! but if my mother would thereto confent.

To be marryed this night I could be content.

CORAGE. But confent she or not, yet is it for thee Unto thine owne preferment to see.

Doest thou with any yong man fo agree That he would consent thy husband to bee?

Wanton. Dyuers there are who gladly would have mee.

And being their wyfe would trimly bebraue me. From all wrong they would defend and faue me.

Tush! ynowe there are which to wife do craue me. Corage. Then deferre no time, if that thou be wife,

For now to preferment thou art like to arife:
The tyde taryeth no man, elfe the prouerbe lyes.
In delaying comes harme, thou feeft with thine eyes;
But by mariage all this greefe shall be eased,
And thy joys shall manifold wayes be increased.

Wanton. But, alas! my mother will fo be difpleafed,

That, I know, her wrath will neuer be appealed. Corage. And wilt thou for displeasing of her

Thine owne preferment and fortune defer?
Now art thou youthfull thy felfe to prefere,
And thy youthfull bewty mens heartes may ftere;
But youthfull bewty will not alwayes laft:
The tyde taryeth no man, but foone it is paft.
Therefore to wedding fee thou make hafte,
For now much time thou doeft loofe in wafte.

Wanton. Oh, what comfortable wordes are these! Truely your talke doth me greatly pleafe. I will not stinte but seeke out alwayes, Untill that I have found fome eafe. I care not what my mother doe fay: This matter I will no longer delay, But a husband I will have out of the way, And then may I boldly dally and play. No man dare me then once to controule, Least my husband chaunce for to scoule. If any man vse to intreate me foule, My husband shall lay him ouer the noule. It doth me good to thinke of the bliffe Which betweene new marryed couples is: To fee their dallyaunce fome tyme, ywiffe, It fetteth my teeth an edge, by giffe. Truely, I would gladly give my best frock, And all thinges elfe unto my fmock, To be marryed in the morning by vi of the clock. I befrew my heart, if that I doe mock.

Syr, you will not beleeue how I long
To be one of the wedded throng:
My thinkes it lyeth in no tongue
To fhew the joyes that is them among.

CORAGE. It paffeth joy which they imbrace. They take their pleafure in every place: Like Aungels, they doe run their race In paffing bliffe, and great folace.

Wanton. Well, fyr, I will no longer tarry, But fome man out of hand will marry; Although from my mothers minde I varry, Yet your wordes in minde I carry. Therefore, good fyr, to you adew, Untill agayne I meete with you. If I fpeede well, a good coate new To your parte may chaunce infue.

Exiunt.

CORAGE. Alas! Wilfull Wanton, my pretty peate, My wordes haue fet her in fuch a heate; Now toward wedding her loue is fo greate That fcarce fhe can neither drinke nor eate. Now I, Corage, in her doe begin, So that for her mother fhe cares not a pin: Now all her mind is a husband to win; To be vnwedded fhe thinketh it fin. How fay you, my virgines euery one, Is it not a finne to lye alone, When xij yeares of age is gone? I dare fay you thinke fo euery one.

### HELPE entereth.

Helpe. Nay, now let him shifte for himselfe if he will,

Since I am payed the thing I did feeke.

Alas! good gentleman, he is ferued but ill:

In fayth he is in now by the weeke.

He hath nought but that for which he hath prayed:

The lone of his money he hath dearly bought.

I warrant you, it might he boldly fayd,

His cardes being tolde he hath wonne right nought.

CORAGE. And how fo, Helpe? is he fo pincht I fav?

By my troth, that is a fport for to heare.

Helpe. Serra, he standes bound forty poundes to pay,

But little more then thirty away he did beare:

For what with the marchauntes duety for lone,

Item for writing vnto the scrybe,

The third part into my pouch is gone;

And the marchauntes man hath not loft his brybe.

So that amongest vs fower, almost ten poundes

Is clearely difperfed and fpent.

The Gentleman fweareth, harte, blood, and woundes, Repenting that after thy councell he went.

CORAGE. Yea, but fyrs, my parte is the leaft,

Who am the captayne of all the route.

HELPE. Tush, man! for that matter set thy heart at rest.

For that which we have thou shalt not be without. But, fyrra, feest thou not who doth yonder appeare? By my troth, me thinkes two knaues they are.

Profite and Furtheraunce enter together.

FURTHER. Indeede, who foeuer unto thee is neare, For a knaue he needeth not to feeke farre.

CORAGE. Sirs, I will tell troth to make you agree. By geffe, I thinke, you are knaues all three.

FURTHER. In deede, three we are; we are no leffe, And you are the fourth to make up the meffe.

CORAGE. Well, for that matter we will not greatly ftriue.

But, fyrs, what wind now doth you hether driue? I faith, to fhew thee what luck we haue had, By Willing-to-win-Worship, that lufty lad:

To make talke thereof now it is no time,
But if thou wilt go with vs, we will give thee the wine.

PROFITE And as my may fee pleased you two and

Profite. And as my mayster pleased you two, and the scribe,

So of Greedinesse, the Marchaunt, I had a bribe: So that none of us went vacant away, But of one of the parties had honestly our pay.

Helpe. Yea, but of them both I had my bribes. My maysters, the Broker can play of both sides: He is almost payd as well for his trotting, As is the Scribe for his writing or blotting. Yea, and yet both parties are not content,

For, I dare fay, the gentleman his bargayne doth repent.

FURTHER. Marry, fyr, can you blame him, that fo hath bene rung?

He may fay he hath payde to heare a faire tongue; And now without his man is he gone.

His man geues him leaue for to walke alone.

Profite. Let me alone; I warrant thee fome excufe I will haue,

And the worst fall, I know I shalbe but called knaue. But yet, firs, after him I will hye,

And by the way I will inuent fome lye.

CORAGE. Nay, fofte, Profite; you must not go so, You must helpe to sing a parte or you goe.

Profite. So it be fhort I am well content.

CORAGE. And all the refidue thereto do confent.

# The Song.

We have great gayne, with little payne, And lightly fpend it to:
We doe not toyle, nor yet we moyle,
As other pore folkes do.

We are winners all three, And fo will we be, Where euer that we come a: For we know how To bend and bow, And what is to be done a.

To kneele and crouch to fill the pouch, We are full glad and fayne:
We euer still, euen at our will,
Are getters of great gayne.
We are winners, &c.

It is our will to poule and pill
All fuch as doe vs truft:
We beare in hande good friendes to fland,
Though we be most unjust.
We be winners, &c.

Full far aboutes we know the routes
Of them that riches had:
Whome through deceite, as fysh to bayte,
We made their thrift forth gad.
We are winners, &c.

#### Finis.

CORAGE. Now, Cole Profite, in fayth gramarcy for thy fong.

Profite. Much goode doe it thee; but I am afeard I tarry to long.

Therefore, friendes, adue, for I will be gone.

Helpe. Nay fofte, Profite; leave vs not behind,
For hence to depart we also do minde.

CORAGE. Then, three knaues on a cluster, get you together:

Needes knaues you must go, for so you came hether.

Profite. But here we found thee, a knaue most of all;

And fo we leave thee, as thou doest vs call. [Exeunt.] Corage. Now, so is the purpose, and this is the case.

Good cousin Cutpurfe, if you be in place,
I befeech you now your businesse to plye:
I warrant thee, I, no man shall thee espye.
If they doe, it is but an howers hanging,
But such a purse thou mayest catch, worth a yeres spending.

I warrant thee, encouraging thou shalt not lack:
Come hyther, let me clap thee on the back;
And if thou wilt now follow my request,
At Tyborne I may chaunce clap thee on the brest:
So that of clapping thou shalt haue store,
Here clapping behind, and at Tyborne before.
But, cosen Cutpurse, if ought thou do get,
I pray thee let me haue part of thy cheate.
I meane not of thy hanging fare,
But of thy purse, and silched share.—

Well, fyrs, it is time that hence I doe pack me, For I am afrayde that fome men doe lack me: For fome are, perhaps, about fome good deede, And, for lack of Corage, they dare not proceede.

Exiunt.

The Courtyer entreth.

COURTYER. As with the poyfon which is most delectable

The heart of man is foonest infected, So the foe moste hurteth who seemeth most amiable. And of all wife men is to be detected. At this time this faying I have elected, For that they which friendship to me professed, In fleade thereof my hurte haue addreffed. They promifed me my friendes for to stand, And to helpe me to that which I did craue, Untill that I had obligated my land, And then I was fubject to every knaue. Ech man, then, a portion would haue; The Marchaunt for lone, the Broker for his payne, And the Scrybe for wryting: ech man had a gayne. Ninubula pluvia imbrem parit, A mizeling shower ingendreth great wet, Which faying officium proverbia non tarit, Many a little maketh a great. So every of them by me wrought his feate, And every of these brybes being cast to account,

To a good porcion, I feele, do amount. But what vilany is there in fuch, Who, knowing a man of their helpe to have neede, Will incroch upon him fo vnreasonable much, Their owne greedy defires to feede! Juuenall, I remember, doth teach them in deede, Whofe wordes are thefe, both open and playne, The vicious man only feeketh his own gayne: Yea, twice vicious, may they be named, Who doe auarice fo much imbrace: But what is there aunswer when they are blamed? Say they, we have here but a little space, Therefore we have neede to be getting apace: Wherefore should we gayning lay away. The Tyde taryeth no man: this is all they can fay. CORAGE entreth.

Corage. And as foone as fhe had fupped vp the broth.

The ladle she layd vpon his face:
Woman, quoth he, why art thou so wroth?
Knaue, quoth she, get thee out of this place.

[And smiteth the Gentleman.

COURTYER. Why, friend, arte thou not well in thy wit?

Wherefore fmitest thou me in such forte?

CORAGE. Jesus, Gentleman! are you here yet?

I thought long er this you had bene at the Courte.

Therefore you must pardon mine offence, For I little thought it had been you.

COURTYER. Thy company is fo good I will get me hence;

Therefore, curfed Corage, adue.

CORAGE. And, in fayth, will you needes begon? What, man, you might tarry awhile.

COURTYER. In thy company I have tarryed to long, For I percease thou art full of guile. *Exiunt*.

CORAGE. Farewell frost; will you needes be gone? Adue, fince that you will needes away.

In fayth, this fport is trimly alone,

That I can thus a gentleman fray.

Greedinesse and Helpe enter together.

Greedines. Oh, Helpe! might I once fee that day, Tush, I would not care who I did wrong.

Helpe. Doubt not, you neede not that for to fray; You shall fee that day, or that it be long.

CORAGE. What day is that whereof you do fpeake?

May not a body your councell know?

Helpe. Mary, fyr, this day, whereof we do intreate, Is a day of fome notable show.

When the Courtyers in their brauery shal be Before their Prince some show to make: If such a day Welthinesse might see, He hopeth, then, some money to take; For without cost they may not be braue,

And many lack money, as he doth fuppose. Wherefore at some a good hand he would haue:

I warrant thee by none he hopeth to lofe.

CORAGE, Tush, man! doubt not such dayes there will come;

That matter thou needest not to seare.

Greedines. To here of fuch dayes I would ryde and run,

So glad I would be of fuch dayes to heare.

Oh! with these courtyers I loue to deale well,

Or with other yong gentlemen who haue pounds or lands;

For whether I do lend them, or my wares to them fell,

I am fure to win largely at their handes.

And specially where in neede they do stand;

Then, in fayth, I doe pinch them home,

When I fee they must needes have money out of hand,

And that other shifte to worke they have none.

HELPE. Why that is the way, fyr, to come alofte:

Great welth thereby, I know, you doe get.

Greedines. I warrant thee, no time I drive of; Neyther for any mans faying the fame will I let.

Well, fyrs, I must now leave of this talke,

And I must bid you both twayne adue.

[Fayne a going out.

CORAGE. Softe, maystir Greedinesse; whether do you walke?

What, fyr, I pray you, one word with you.

Greedines. Towardes Powles Croffe from hence
I doe goe;

Perchaunce fome profite there I may meete.

Corage. To Powles Croffe! what there will you
doe?

Do you the preachers wordes fo well like?
 GREEDINES. Tush! for preachinge I passe not a pin:

It is not the matter wherefore I do go,
For that goeth out whereas it comes in;
But herein my meaning to thee I will fhow.
You know that many thether doe come,
Wherefore, perchaunce, fuch may be my hap
Of my ill debtors there to fpye fome,
Whome without delay by the heeles I will clap.
Helpe. Why, fyr, and will you areft them there,

While they at fermon preaching be?

Greedines. Will I, quoth you; wherefore should I feare?

It is best taking them while I may them fee.

CORAGE. Yea, bir Lady, fyr, full wifely you fay:
Take them while you may them get,
Or elfe perchaunce it wilbe many a day
Or on them agayne your eye you shall fet.

Greedines. I remember what you have fayd: Tyde taryeth no man; marke you that:

Wherefore no time herein shalbe delayed,

Therefore, fyrs, adew: to long I do chat. Exiunt.

Corage. Now, that here is none but you and I,

I pray thee, deliuer to me my part:

Difpatch and geue me it by and by,

And that, I fay, with a willing hart.

HELPE. I know no part I have of thine;

Therefore, of me thou gettest no part.

CORAGE. I will make thee confesse a parte of mine,

Or elfe I will make thy bones to fmart.

HELPE. When the refidue do thereto agree,

Then will I also geue thee a parte;

But if they no part will give unto thee,

If I giue thee any, beshrew my harte.

CORAGE. Yea, friend Helpe, are you at that poynt?

I will make you otherwise to fay,

Or elfe I will heate you in euery ioynt.

Now, Mayster Helpe, how like you this play?

[And fighteth to prolong the time, while Wantonnesse maketh her ready.

Helpe. What, hold thy hand, man! art thou fo mad?

CORAGE. To confesse me a part I will make thee glad.

Helpe. A parte thou shalt have when home we doe come.

CORAGE. Upon that condicion mine anger is done. A, fyrra! think you to make me your knaue, And yet all the profite your felues you would haue? Enter Wastefulnesse, the husband of

WANTONNESSE.

WASTFUL. What joy is like the linked life? What hope might hold me from my wife? Can man his tongue fo frame, Or eke dispofe me from my dame? What doth my fubflaunce good to mee? I will, therefore, be frank and free, Where couples yong do meete, That plyaunt peece fo fweete, My joy for to declare, Whose beauty is fo rare, In cofers lockt to lye, To ferue my wyfe and I.

Corage. Then, doe you wifely, I fweare by S. Anne:

Take time while time is, for time will away. The niggard is neuer counted a man; Therefore, remember to doe as you fay. WASTFUL. I warrant thee, what I have fayd Nothing I meane shalbe delayed. I will the fame fulfill. To eafe and please my will. HELPE. Truely, fyr, you doe wifely therein,

For what good of hoording infues? Undoubtedly I thinke it a finne,

And beaftes they are which the same do vse.

Wastful. Use it who lift, for me he shall; I meane to hoord no store;

I meane to ferue my time withall, and then I feeke no more.

### Wantonnesse enter.

Wanton. Jefus! husband, what doe you meane To run abroade, and leaue me at home? You are fuch a man as I haue not feene. I fee well hereafter you will leaue me alone, That fo foone begin from me to be ftraying. What, man! it is yet but honny moone.

Wastfull. What, woman! would you have me alwayes playing?

So may we shortly both be vindone.

As for pleasure there is a time,

So for profite there is the like;

Therefore I pray thee, gentle wife mine,

Be contented that my profite I feeke.

Wanton. Yea, but husband, I fay, confider in your mind

That now we are yong and plyaunt to play, But age approaching makes vs lame and blind, And lufty corage doth then draw away. Then what may fubftaunce vs auayle, For age no pleafure doth regard?
Therefore, good fweete harte, doe not quayle:
Thinke neuer that the world is hard.

CORAGE. Undoubtedly, most true it is: The woman herein doth truely fay. Sir, haue not you heard before this, Tyde taryeth no man, but will away.

Wastfull. But better it is hardly to begin, And after in better effate to bee,
Then fyrst to be alofte full trim,
And after to fall to lower degree.

Wanton. Truely, that is but a foolish toy, At the fyrst to liue hardly and bare:

Many we see misse that hoped joy,
And then it prooueth for others they spare.

Haue not many had full forrowfull hartes
By losing of that which they did spare?

Had they not better haue taken their partes,
Then so for others them selues to make bare.

And what know we if we shall liue
To take our partes of that we scrape:

Would it not then your harte greeue
To leaue your substaunce in such rate?

Wastelly, Yea, but sweete harte, if pages

Wastful. Yea, but fweete harte, if naught we shall haue,

When hereafter we shall aged wax, Then, had we better wish vs in graue, Then needy pouerty should vs vex. Wanton. Doubt you that fuch chaunce shall befall?

Truely, you are greatly vnwyfe;
Wee are able to keepe vs from fuch thrall:
Spend, and God will fend, elfe the prouerbe lyes.

Wastfull. His fending, woman, we dayly do fee, Is a ftaffe and a wallet vnto fuch Who fuch exceffiue fpenders bee: Experience thereof we have to much.

Wanton. Well, husband, this talke is in vayne, Therefore cease so sharply to speake; For vnlesse such talke you do refrayne, I feare for vnkindnesse my harte will breake. I little thought that you would thus Haue now restrayned me of my will: And now right well I may discusse, [Shee weepeth. That you doe loue some other gill.

Wastful. Why, woman, doeft thou thinke that I Haue thought all this while as I haue faid? I did it only thy mind to trye;
For pleafure in me shall not be delayed. While the time is, the time I will take, What soeuer I lift to say:
Of my goods no God I will make;
Therefore, good wife, do thy forrow away.

Wanton. A, fayth! are you fuch a one indeede? By giffe, you made me almost afeard:

My harte in my belly was ready to bleede When fuch foolifh wordes in you I hearde.

Helpe. I would have counted him greatly vnwife, If he were fo foolish as himselfe he made. Fooles they are which such pleasure despise, But I knew that therein he would not wade. But, truely, I am right glad to see That so good an agreement betweene you is; For, truely, where couples doe so well agree, It may not be chosen but there is great blisse. I am forry that thus we must parte you froe. Corage, it is time for us to departe.

Wanton. But yet, my friendes, before that you goe, Of a fong helpe us to fing a parte. By my troth, husband, we must needes have a fong:

Will you not helpe to further the fame?

Wastful. Yes, by my troth, fo it be not long, Or elfe you might count me greatly to blame.

CORAGE. And I am content a part for to beare. Helpe. Then, be fure I will helpe in with a share.

# The Song.

Though Wastefullnesse and Wantonnesse Some men haue vs two named, Yet Pleasauntnesse and Plyauntnesse Our names we haue now framed.

For as I one is pleafaunt, to kiffe and to cully, The other is plyaunt as euer was holly.

As youth would it haue,

So will we be braue.

To liue in bliffe we will not miffe;
What care we for mens fayings?
What joy is this, to fporte and kiffe,
But hurte comes in delayings.
The one is full ready to the others becking,
Betweene us there is neither chiding nor checking.
As youth will it haue, &c.

Full braue and full fyne we paffe the time:
Take time while time is byding.
What ioy is thine, the fame is mine;
My mind shall not be slyding.
Our goods are our owne, why should we spare,
Or for time to come why should we care?
As youth would it haue, &c.

CORAGE. Now, friendes, adue, for we must depart. Wastful. Farewell, my gentle friendes, with all my hart.

Wanton. Well, husband, now I will home repayre

To fee that your dinner dreffed be.

Exiunt.

WASTFUL. Doe fo, wife, and fee we have good fare, Pause. I meane not long to tarry after thee. Whose joy may be compared to mine? I have a wife bewtifull and gay; She is yong, pleafaunt, proper and fyne, And plyant to please me both night and day. For whome should I pinch, for whome should I spare? Why should I not be liberal and free? How euer the world goe I doe not care, I have yough for my wife and me: And if my fubftaunce chaunce to decay, I know my credite is not fo ill, But that I can borrow twenty pound alway To ferue me at my pleafure and will. For repayment thereof no care I will take; No matter it is, if the fame I may get, While it lasteth therewith I will merry make, What skills it though that I come in debt? While yong I am, youthfull I will be, And passe my time in youthfull forte; For, as my wife here faid vnto me, Age doth delight in no pleafaunt sport. Wherefore, fince pleafure I doe loue, In youth it behoues me to take the fame. Nothing there from my heart shall moue, But I thereto my heart will frame. I feare me that I tarry to long:

My wife doe looke for me before this;
Therefore homeward I will be gone,
For there is joy and heauenly bliffe. [Exiunt.
The SERGEAUNT and the DEBTOR, refled, entereth.

Debtor. What infidelity in him doth reft,
Who no time forbeareth to take his pray!
Most like the greedy and savadge beast,
Who in creuelty rageth both night and day.
Might he not the space of one fermon stay?
What care or minde gaue he to Gods word,
Who at preaching thereof did me so disturbe?
Is the Sabbath day and Paules Crosse
A time and place to vex thy debtor?
Or hast thou, Greedinesse, by me had any losse?
Nay, by me thou art a hundereth pound the better.
I speake of the least, and not of the greater.
Yet I neuer denyed my debt for to pay,
But, in deede, I required a longer day.

SERGEANT. Tush, fyr! this talke is all but in vayne:

Meane you thus the time to delay?

Difpatch, therefore, and pleafe me for my payne, And toward the Counter let vs away.

DEBTOR. No haste but good; stay yet a while, Or else take the payne with me for to walke About the quantity of half a mile, With a friend of mine that I might talke.

SERGEANT. For a Royall I will not fo far goe;

Therefore, fet your heart at quyet.

DEBTOR. I meane to please no Sergeant so; I am no customer for your dyet. But fince to goe you doe not intend, You must take paynes here to tarry with me, Untill for a friend of mine I doe fend. Which, I trust, shortly my bayle will be.

SERGEANT. Neyther will I with thee here remayne;

Therefore, difpatch, and let vs away.

Thinkest thou that I, having naught for my payne, Will eyther goe with thee, or heare for thee stay?

DEBTOR. And what wilt thou aske, with me here to flay?

SERGEANT. At one word, ten groates thou shalt pay, Or elfe to the Counter we must out of hand.

DEBTOR. That will I doe with a right good will, Rather then fo much thou shalt get: I will not fo much thy minde fulfill, If that my harte my hande may let.

SARGEANT. Why, then, with speede let vs away.

This deede thou wilt repent, I trow.

DEBTOR. Well, wherefore now doe we ftay? I am ready hence to goe.

SERGEANT. Come on then.

They two go out.

Christianity must enter with a sword, with a title of pollicy; but on the other side of the tytle must be written Gods word: also a shield whereon must be written Riches; but on the other side of the shield must be Fayth.

CHRISTIAN. Chriftianity I doe represent.

Muse not though the sword of pollicy I beare;

Neyther marueyle not what is mine intent,

That this sayleable shield of riches I weare.

Greedy-Great will haue it so every where,

Greedy-Great for this cause I haue named,

For that the greater part vse greedines, which is to be blamed.

As the greater part will, thereto must I yeeld.
Their cruell force I may not withstand;
Therefore, I beare this deformed sword and shield,
Which I may be ashamed to hold in my hand.
But the Lord deliuer me from their thraldome and band,

For if the enemy affayle me, then am I in thrall, Because I lack such Armoure as is taught by S. Paule:

For, in fleade of Gods word, and the shield of fayth, I am deformed with pollicy and riches vayne; And still I say, as the greater part sayeth, I am still a christian, and so shall remayne.

My Christianity, say they, no domage doth sustaine:

But alas! they are deceived, their armoure is not fure; For neither pollicy, nor ryches, may long time indure: Yet vpon those two we greatly depend.

We fay, by pollicy our felues we can faue:
Riches as a shield, we fay, will defend,
And by riches we possesse whateuer we craue;
So that for riches we fell all that we haue;
Not only the body, and all thinges terrestriall,
But also the soule, which ought be celestiall.

FAYTHFULL-FEW enter.

FAYTHFULL. Alas! I lament to heare the report Which of vs cittizens in euery place is fpread. It is not long fynce I came from the court, Where I would have bene glad to have hid my head. With the fpoyle of the fymple there they fay were fed, So that for the couetous greedines, which fome cittizens vfe,

A fhamefull ill report to the whole enfues.

But I must needes confesse some among vs there be, For whose sakes the whole number beareth great blame,

They abuse themselues so towardes every degree, As man without reason, and past worldly shame. Neither regard they their owne, nor their ill name; So they may have the chaffy treasure of the world, They passe not both with God, and man to be abhord. There is no time nor place that they will forbeare,

When any of their helpe hath most neede:
Then shall he pay treble for his money or ware,
Or else of them he is not like to speede;
They nothing regard his pouerty or neede.
But who is it which yonder doth stand?

[He goeth toward him.

Holding the fword of Pollicy in his hand. Most certayne I am that face I should know. Syr, is not your name Christianity?

CHRISTIAN. Yes, undoubtedly, my name is fo, As you are Faythfull-Few, embracer of verity.

FAYTHFULL. And shall the sword of Pollicy by Christianity be borne?

Truely, that is contrary to your nature and kinde. Now are you deformed like a thing forlorne, Which maketh me fuspect of me in my minde.

Christian. Oh! Faythfull-Fewe, of me haue no doubt;

I am Christianity, though thus deformed: And though thus abused by the great route, Yea, by God I trust my tytle shalbe turned.

FAYTHFULL. By the power of God I will not delay [He turneth the title.

To turn this tytle, most vntrue and fayned, And I will endue thee, and that straight way, With such weapons as Saynt Paule hath ordayned. CHRISTIAN. Alas, in vayne this payne you do take; For as you faithfull in number are few, So the power is but fmall that you can make To refift the greedy great ones who are agaynft you.

FAYTHFULL. Si Deus nobiscum, quis contra nos?

If God be with vs, who may vs refift?

Weigh not then the number, but weigh his purpose, Who ruleth all thinges as himselfe doth lift.

I know how Greedinesse with the great part is vsed, Their pilling, pouling, pinching and spoyling;

How both the fimple and others, with them are abused:

They liue by the fruites of other mens toyling. But God is not dead, neyther is he a fleepe, Although for a time his hand he does hold; Yet doth he remember his little fheepe, And will reuenge the wrong done to his folde.

Corage and Greedinesse enter, as though they faw not Christianity.

CORAGE. Let them fay what they will, do thou as I told thee;

Trust thou not to any knaue of them all:

Not a preacher of them all in thy neede will vphold thee.

Try them who will, their deuotion is fmall.

Greedines. Thou wilt not believe how the knaue doth prate.

Ye cittizens repent, thus he did crye; Looke about in time, quoth hee, or it be to late, For the vengeaunce of God at hand is full nye: As though he knew what were in Gods minde. Surely, it is a shame they are suffred to lye.

CORAGE. But in my talke great profyte thou dost fynde;

They are all lyers, as their talke doth trye:
By my doctrine thou hafte great profyte and gayne,
Great riches and fubstaunce therby thou doest win:
To instruct thee dayly I take great payne,
Which way thou shalt thy riches bring in.

Greedines. Thou doest so in deede, and thankes I thee giue.

But, fyrra, now I remember a thing
Which made me not long fince to laugh in my
fleeue.

To me a yong gentleman the broker did bring, Whofe father was dead of late, as it feemed, And his landes in morgage to a marchaunt was layde. Wherefore it behooued the fame were redeemed, For the day was at hand when the fame fhould be payde;

And I, perceauing his neede to be fuch, I thought I would pinch him, or that I went. To give mine owne asking he did not greatly grudge, And when I had girded him, thence I him fent.

FAYTHFULL. More shame for thee, and such as thou art:

That with life thou art permitted it is great pitty. Thou arte a Chrystian with a canckered heart, And the cause of reproch to the whole citty. Christianity by thee is greatly abused:

Of his righteous armour thou doest him bereaue, And in stead thereof, by him to be vsed,

The armour of Sathan with him thou dost leaue.

Greedines. Why, would you not have me how to inuent

Which way were best to bring in my gayne?

FAYTHFULL. But not in such fort to set thine intent,

That all the world of the should complaine.

Greedines. I cry you mercy, I know where you are now:

In a courtyers behalf this oration you make.

Of late there was one complayned how

Exceffiue gayne of him I did take.

It is the cast of them all so to say,

When prodigally their money is spent;

Or if the Prince will not them pay,

Then on the marchaunt some lyes they inuent.

FAYTHFULL. Arte thou not assumed of the Prince

to fpeake ill,

Thine owne abused doing to excuse?

No marueyle though the citty haue all mens ill will, When both in word and in deede thy felfe thou doest mifuse.

Sed Reginum eft male audire cum befecerint. Antifthenes doth truely this faying refite,

It is geuen to Princes (fayeth he) though they be beneuolent,

To be euell spoken of, which is agaynst all right.

Greedines. Syr, you are best fay no more then you are able to proue,

Least I make you to repent your boldnesse, For if my pacience you to much do moue,

I may chaunce turne your heate into coldnesse.

Why, I lende my money like a friend, for good will, And thereby doe helpe men at their neede.

FAYTHFULL. A friend thou arte in deede, though a friend but ill.

Pithagoras thy friendship hath playnely decreede:
There be many, fayth he, who no friendes do lacke,

And yet of friendship they have but skant: So thou arte a friend for their moneys sake, And yet thy friendship they allways shall want.

CHRISTIAN. Affuredly, thou highly offendeft, For that fo double in dealing thou arte. Aristotle fayeth by the same thou pretendest, And not so to beare a diffembling harte.

A Christian ought not vnto riches to yeeld,
For it is a thing but fayleable and vayne:
Riches is no perpetuall shielde,
But the shield of Fayth shall euer remayne.
Take, therefore, fayth and Gods word for thy sworde,

And arme Christianity in this wife.

Greedines. Shall pollicy and riches, then, be abhord?

Syr, they are fooles that them will despise.

I put case pouerty should me assayle,
Can Gods word and fayth me any thing ayde?
Pouerty against riches can neuer auayle:
I am sure, syr, this may not be denayde.

FAYTHFULL. We deny not but in this world riches beare the fway,

Yet is not riches to be called fure;

For in Gods power it is to make riches decay, Whereas Gods word and fayth shall euer endure.

Greedines. But geue me riches; take you Gods word and fayth,

And fee which of vs shall have the better gayne.

Christian. Now, Faythfull-Few, you here what he fayth;

Therefore, to turne the tytles I must be fayne. FAYTHFULL. Well, fince it will no better be, To God let vs the cause betake,

Whome, I trust, when as time he doth see, He will for vs a deliueraunce make.

CORAGE. Come, mayster Welthinesse, let vs away. What should we here any longer doe?

Greedines. In deede, I hold it best as you say; Therefore your saying I agree unto.

[They two go out.

FAYTHFULL. Sorry I am to fee his eftate: Now, neare he is to the Fount of Perdition. God graunt him repentaunce, or it be to late, That of his finnes he may have remiffion.

Christian. But alas! he goeth the contrary way,
For of his couetousnesse he taketh no ruth;
And Aristotle, I remember, doth say,
The couetous man cannot learne the truth:
Wherefore he cannot, or will not know
The way to reforme me, Christianity.
Therefore from this place now I will goe
To pray vnto God to shew him the verity.
Now, Faythfull-sew, adue vnto thee:
I will pray vnto God for thy comfort and ayd.
I beseech thee make like intercession for me,
And that my reformation be not long delayd.

[Exiunt.

FAYTHFULL. Doubt not thereof, good Christianity, My indeuour herein shall not be delayde. Alas! what is man, not knowing the verity?

No man, but a beaft he may be fayd; Yet many there are, which in the world doth liue, Who for Christians will needes accoumpted be, Though to all abhominations their felues they do give, And from no kind of vice be cleare or free. Covetousnesse is accoumpted no sinne; Usury is a science and art: All waves are good whereby we may win, Although it be to our neighbours fmart. Whereby it appeareth from loue we are free; The words of the wife we nothing regarde: For without loue no vertue can perfect bee, As Plato, the wyfe, hath playnely declarde. No good thing without loue it is possible to doe: Seneca of that opinyon hath bene; Then, how many good thinges do they now, think you, In whome no loue at all there is feene? They watch their times, the simple to snare; No time they forbeare their pleasures to worke: God graunt we, therefore, of them may beware, For privily to fnare vs they dayly do lurke.

Enter Wastfulnesse, poorely.

Wastful. Oh! more then wretch, which so foolifhly hast spent,

Not onely thine owne goods, but also other mens! What accoumpt shall I make for the goods to me lent, Which neuer I am able for to recompence?

How wastfully haue I, with Wantonnesse my wyse, Consumed our goods, substaunce and treasure, That, would to God, I were out of my life, For the remembraunce thereof is greese without measure.

My wife and I now are afunder difperfed,
Ech of vs to feeke our liuing alone.
Alas! our woe may not be rehearfed:
Unto whome now fhould we make our mone?
In taking the time to toward we weare;
We were afeard to long to abide:
Corages councell in mind we did beare;
He fayd that for no man would tarry the tyde.
But well away now! which way fhall I run?
I know it is folly vnto God to call;
For God, I know, my peticion will fhun,
And into perdition I am now like to fall.
Difpayre! Difpayre!

DISPAYRE enter in some ougly shape, and stand behind him.

Why fhould I difpayre, fince God doth behold
The finner with mercy, as the Scripture doth fay?

DISPAIRE. But thy prodigall finnes are fo manifold,

That God of mercy doth thee vtterly denay. Therefore, to ende thy life it is best. Thy calling for mercy is all but in vayne;

By ending thy life thou shalt be at rest; But if longer thou liue great shall be thy payne.

WASTFULL. Well then, will I feeke fome place where I may

Finish my life with cord, or with knyfe: The dispatch thereof I will not delay.

Farewell now all the world, but cheefely my wife.

[Fayne a going out.

FAYTHFUL-FEW plucketh him agayne.

FAYTHFULL. Softe! stay a whyle, and be not fo rash.

Thinkest thou God vnmercifull to be?
Wilt thou trust dispayre, euen at the fyrst dash?
Hast thou no fayth in Gods mercy so free?
Call vpon God with repentaunce and fayth,
By such wayes and meanes as I will instruct thee.

Wastfull. I beleeve God is mercifull, as the Scripture fayeth.

[They both kneele, and Wastfull fayeth after Faythfull.

FAYTHFULL. Well, follow me, and I will conduct thee.

Oh! heauenly Father, pardon my offence.

Wastfull. Oh! heauenly Father, pardon my offence.

FAYTHFULL. And graunt that thy mercy may to me repayre.

Wastfull. And graunt that thy mercy may to me repayre.

FAYTHFULL. Alfo, O Father! banish thou hence. Wastfull. Also, O Father! banish thou hence. FAYTHFULL. That wicked Monster of Dispayre. Wastfull. That wicked Monster of Dispayre.

[DISPAYRE flyeth, and they arife.

FAYTHFULL. How feelest thou now thy conscience and minde?

Hopeft thou not of Gods mercy and grace?
Wastfull. Well, God be prayfed that here I thee finde.

How happy was I to approch this place! Difpayre is now fled, I perfectly know, And in Gods mercy I fyrmely doe truft: Therefore, O Lord! deliver me from thrall, And pardon me a finner most vile and vniust.

FAYTHFULL. That is very well fayd, if fo thou doe thinke.

And now frame thy felfe thy life to amend; Let dispayre no more into thy minde sincke; But to be a new man doe thou now pretende. And as heretofore thy mind for to please, Thou hast learned the Tyde will tarry no man, So now, it behoueth, for thy greater ease, That saying after Gods will for to scan. Take time while time is, thus I doe meane: Amend thy life whilft here thou haft fpace;
To Gods mercifull promifes fee that thou leane,
So shalt thou enjoy the Tide of his grace.

Wastfull. To follow your councell I will doe my indeuour:

I will feeke the fame in all poyntes to performe.
The effect of your wordes I will forget neuer:
And now I will hence my wife to reforme;
That fhe and I, in manner new,
May amend our liues to Gods glory and prayfe.
Wherefore, good fyr, vnto you adue:
I befeech the Lord to fend thee good dayes.

[Exiunt.

FAYTHFULL. See how the time taken their fact doth repent,

Who no time will fpare in pleafing their will:
And although the beginning haue a pleafaunt fente,
Yet of the ending the tafte is as ill.
For who euer it be that without meafure
Doth confume his fubftaunce in prodigall forte,
Although he had aboundaunce of treafure,
Yet will he be a begger, and that in time fhorte.
I marueile where Authority is,
Who should bee a helpe for the simple oppressed:
Many thinges there are greatly amisse,
Which by his meanes must needes be redressed.
His absence greatly disquieteth my minde,

I will not cease seeking vntill him I do finde.

[Exiunt.

Enter Corage, weeping.

CORAGE, Out alas! this tydinges are ill.

My friend, mayster Greedinesse, hath ended his dayes:

Difpayre upon him hath wrought his will,
And desperately now he is gone his wayes.
As one enraged, and out of his wit,
No remembraunce of God he would haue.
Alas! poore man, he had a greate fit,
Before that well he was layde in his graue.
Why, but is Greedinesse dead in good sadnesse?

[Reasoning with himselfe.

My thinkes these newes are not true which you tell. Yes, truely, he dyed in a great madnesse, And went with the tyde boate straight into Hell. Why, foole, Greedines will neuer dye, So long as couetous people do liue.

Then you, belike, doe thinke that I doe lye: I am as honest a man as any in your sleeue. I am fure he is dead, or one in his likenesse, For when he was buryed I stood by, And some sayd he dyed of the new sicknesse. Therefore, syr, thinke not that I doe lye; For I am as forry for the death of the man As any man that liueth this day.

Wherefore I must needes weepe, if I can. But, husht! fome body is comming this way.

Enter Authority and Faythfull-few.

FAYTHFULL. Surely, Authority, the fame is even he: I warrant you, fyr, you neede not to doubt.

AUTHORI. Then, wyll we handle him kindly, thou fhalt fee:

Therefore fee that from vs he escape not out.

Corage. God faue your honour and prosper your

estate.

I am glad to fee you approch this place. Those which fay ill of you, I vtterly doe hate: I aunswere for your honour in euery case.

Autho. Ah! crafty caytife, why diffemblest thou so?

Doest thou thinke that vs thou mayest so blind?
Thy contagious dooinges wee right well do know,
And eake thy property, nature and kind.
Thou arte an encorager to all kindes of vice,
The aged to auaryce and greedy defyre:
The yonger forte lack none of thine aduice,
To all such acts as the Deuill doth require.

CORAGE. Loe, fyr! I thought you did me mistake. I know right well the man whom you meane; To fetch him hether good speede I will make. I warrant you, I will shortly be here agayn.

[Fayne to go out.

FAYTHFULL. Nay, fofte! he is here whome that we would haue,

Therefore, you neede not him for to fetch.

CORAGE. Yes, I will fetch him, for he is a very knaue,

And almes it is that a rope he should stretch.

[Still fayn to go out.

AUTHORI. Upon thy felfe iust iudgement thou dost giue.

Juuenall fayeth, Citties are well gouerned

Whereas fuch rebelles are not fuffered to liue,

But after their defertes are iustly punished.

Corage. They which are rebelles it behooueth, in deede,

That they be corrected and punished so;

For they doe much harme in euery steede:

But I am none fuch, I would you should know.

Authori. Thou shalt know what thou art or hence we depart.

Faythfull-few, upon him lay holde.

CORAGE. By gis, fyr, then will I cause him to smart:

Therefore, to touch me be not fo bold.

FAYTHFULL. See where commeth Correction also.

Correction enter.

Autho. Draw neare, Correction, and thine office doe.

Take here this caytife vnto the iayle.

CORRECTI. Syr, to do your commaundement I will not fayle.

Come on, fyrra, and let vs away.

CORAGE. Nay, fofte! a whyle your wifdome stay.

Hold me when you have me, but you have me not yet;

And perchaunce ere you have me your nofe I will flit.

Correct. Thinkest thou with bragges to make me afeard?

[And beginneth to lay handes on him.

CORAGE. You are best stand further, least I shaue your beard.

[They strive: he draweth his dagger and fyghteth.

CORRECTI. In fayth, fir, now I wil giue you the check.

[And catcheth him.

CORAGE. Oh! Gods paffyon, wilt thou breake my neck?

Is there no man here that hath a curst wife?

If he will, in my flead he shall end his life.

CORRECTI. Tush, let vs hence: thy talke is in vayne.

Corage. Sithens there is no remedy, best is a fhort payne. Exit.

FAYTHFULL. When all malifactors are duely thus punished,

According to the good and godly lawes,

Then shall Christianity duely be burnished, And to prayse God we shall have cause.

AUTHO. O! Faythfull-few, doubt not but as we Are able Christianities estate to reforme, So his reformation in fhort time thou shalt see; For we for his effate doe lament and mourne. Of ourfelues we are not able to compaffe this thing, But by this fword of Gods power, which to vs is lent; Wherefore, Faythfull-few, haue thou no doubting, But we thereunto doe gladly confent. For to Socrates faying some respect we haue, Who fayeth a city is not to be prayfed For the greatnesse, or buildings gorgious and brave, But for the good inhabitauntes which therein are So we accoumpt those countreyes but ill [placed; Which vicious persons doth mainteine and norish, Although they have all thinges at their will, And although in treasure they aboundauntly florish.

FAYTHFULL. Oh! noble Authority, by this your occasion.

Great tranquillity to vs shall befall.
We shalbe a joy to ech godly nation,
When Christianity is delivered from thrall:
For better it were vnchristened to be,
Then our Christianity for to abuse.
The Jewish infidell to God doth more agree
Then such as Christianity do so misuse.

But fee, yonder, where he doth appeare, Whome abused armour doth greatly oppresse. Christianity enter in as at the fyrst.

AUTHOUR. O! Chriftianity, unto vs draw neare, That we thy abufed effate may redreffe, And as freely as this power vnto vs is lent, He we now, by force of the fame, To thee, Faythfull-few, do here condifcent, That thou Chriftianities effate fhalt frame In fuch good forme, fashion and shape, As the same shall not be turned agayne, But shall continue in a godly rate, From henceforth euermore to remayne.

FAYTHFULL. God graunt that fo it may be kept, As all Christians it may become:
And for my part it shall not be slept,
But my duty shall straight way be done.

[He turneth the titles.

CHRISTIAN. Now, God be prayfed, who thus agayne Hath reftored me to my former eftate, And hath extinguished from me all payne. God graunt that now I be not found vngrate:

And God graunt that all Christians may me duly In fuch forte as Gods will it is: [imbrase, So shall they be sure of a resting place In Heauen, where raigneth all ioy and blisse.

### INTRODUCTION.

This remarkable, and, we believe, unique tract, requires little introduction. We apprehend that it records the earliest attempt of the kind, although the adventurous Ferris and his companions had several imitators; among them Taylor the Water-poet, who did even more than his predecessors accomplished. We are to recollect that "wherries", as they were then called, were of much larger dimensions, and stronger build, than such as are now used and pass under the same name. Indeed, of late years, boats of the kind have been constructed so frail and light, that they have been almost insufficient to carry the rower, while such "wherries" as we remember on the Thames forty or fifty years ago would convey from four to eight passengers each. Nevertheless, at the period of which we here speak, the "Gravesend wherries", as they were called, were generally safe and powerful boats, rigged with a foresail and mainsail, and they not unfrequently went out into rough water. It must have been such a boat as this that Ferris, Hill, and Thomas, employed on their voyage to Bristol; which, perhaps, was hardly as dangerous as they have represented it.

The narrative is drawn up with so much simplicity, that it is very likely to have been the authorship of Ferris; but it may have been written for him, on his information, by James Sargent, who supplied a copy of very ordinary verses at the end. These were also printed as a broadside and sold separately, however little they may have been intrinsically worth. Ritson does not mention them, but they belong to the popular literature of the period, and on that account we reprint them, and the prose relation to which they are appended.

Some misprints are, of course, to be expected, such as "third" for *first* on p. 13, l. 14; and "prepare" for *repaire* on p. 15, l. 10. On p. 16, "teen" was of old so common a word for *sorrow*, that we need hardly remark upon it.

J. P. C.

# The most dangerous and memorable aduenture of

Richard Ferris, one of the fine ordinarie

Messengers of her Maiesties Chamber, who
departed from Tower Wharfe on Midsommer day
last past, with Andrew Hill and William
Thomas, who vndertooke in a small
Wherry Boate, to rowe by Sea
to the Citie of Bristowe,
and are now safely

Wherein is particularly expressed their perils sustained in the saide voyage, and the great entertainment they had at severall places upon the coast of England, as they went, but especially at the said citie of Bristow.

Published by the sayd Richard Ferris.

#### LONDON:

Printed by John Wolfe for Edward White, and are to be sold at his shop being at the little north doore of Pauls at the signe of the Gunne. 1590.



TO the Right Honourable Sir Thomas Heneage, Knight, one of her Maiesties Honorable privile counsell, Vize chamberlen to her Highnesse, and treasurer of her Maiesties chamber, prosperous health, long life, with much encrease of honour.

RIGHT honourable, the late dangerous attempt, rashly by mee vndertaken, to row in asmall boat to the citie of Bristow, a long the perillous rocks, breaches, rafes, shelues, quicke-fandes, and very vnlikely places for paffage, wyth fuch fmall boates, along the coast of England, is now by the affiftance of almighty God truely perfourmed, as appeareth by our feuerall certificates ready to bee feene, with our fafe returne, contrary to the expectation of fundry persons; which being truely and particularly discoursed, I have presumed to dedicate unto your honor: wherein may plainely be feene, how wee aduentured to paffe the force of dangerous flawes and rough feas, which we found in our voy-

age: and proueth the attempte the more straunge in respect that I was neuer trayned vp on the water: not doubting but the fame may be a just occasion to pricke forward other of my natiue cuntrymen to practife an ordinary paffage thorough the like dangers in fuch smal wherry boates, especially when necessary occasion shall serue; the better to daunt the enemies of this nation, who in fuch flawes and frets at fea, dare not hafard their gallies to go foorth, though they be of farre greater force to brooke the feas. Thus humbly defiring your honours fauorable acceptance hereof, I end, befeeching God to fend health and long life to her Maiesty, my dread Soueraigne and most gracious Mistres, peace to this land, and to your honor euen your hartes desire.

Your honors most humble to commaund,
RICHARD FERRIS.

# Richard Ferris his Tranailes to Bristowe.

A FTER that I had rashly determined to passe the seas with a wherry, and to rowe my selfe in the same to the citie of Bristow, though with the euill will of sundrie my good friendes, but especially sulfore against my aged fathers consent, now dwelling in the citie of Westminster, where I was borne, I thought it conuenient to seeke out some one expert pilot to direct me and my companion by his skill, the better to passe the perilles and dangers whereof I was foretold. Wherevpon I tooke vnto me one W. Thomas, a man of sufficient skill and approued experience, by whom I was still content to be aduised, euen from my first going foorth, vntill my last comming home.

The boate wherein I determined to performe my promife was new built, which I procured to be painted with greene, and the oares and fayle of the fame collour, with the red croffe for England and her Maiesties armes, with a vane standing fast to the sterne of the sayd boate; which being in full readinesse, vpon Midsommer day last, my selfe with my compa-

nions, Andrew Hill, and William Thomas, with a great many of our friends and welwillers, accompanyed vs to the Tower wharfe of London; there wee entred our boate, and fo, with a great many of our friends in other like boates, rowed to the court at Greenewitch, where before the court gate we gaue a volley of shot: then we landed and went into the court, where we had great entertainment at euery office, and many of our friendes were full forie for our departing. And having obtained leave before of the Right Honorable the Lord Chamberlaine, the Lord Admirall, and M. vize Chamberlaine, for my departure, I tooke my leaue and fo departed. Setting vp our fayles, and taking vs to our oares, wee departed towarde this our doubtfull course; and first we tooke our way to Grauefende, and from thence to these places hereafter mencioned, namely:

To Margat.

To Douer.

To new Hauen in Suffex.

To Portchmouth.

To Sandwitch in Dorcetfhire.

To Abbots Berry.

To Lyme.

To Seaton.

To Tingmouth

To Dartmouth,

To Sancombe

To Plymmoth

To Lowe in Cornewall.

To S. Mawes in faumoth.

To the great bay at Penfans, called Mounfe bay.

To S. Iues at the further fide of the lande end.

To Gooddriuie.

To Padstowe To Bottricks Castle, which alias Hartry-point. To Cleuelley

To Ilford Coume To Mynnet high cliffes. is in the race of Hartlande, And, lastly, to the citie of Briftowe.

At these places before recited we stayed and refreshed our felues: sometime we were constrained to put into these places for want of victuals, sometime for to have their certificats to testifie of our being there: fometimes we were weather bound, and fundrie accidents worth the noting happened vnto vs in many of these places; and our welcome in all places deferueth due commendations, the particulars wherof hereafter followeth.

After we had paffed Grauefend, as is aforefayd, we came to the lands end; then we bent our course to Margat, which place having paffed, we woone the forelande with fome high billowes.

From thence to the fouth forelande, and foone after we put in at Douer, where we flayed about vi. houres, and where we were greatly entertayned.

From thence we tooke to the Camber neftes. which is betweene Rie and Douer, and fo along the mayne fea towards fayre Lee. Thin we rowed and fayled along the coast vntill we came to Beachie, and paffing by it, we harbored at new Hauen in Suffex, where we had reasonable good weather till we came

betweene the Ile of Wight and Portchmouth: there we had a great storme, and in such fort ouerpressed with weather, that wee were constrayned to make towardes a castle, called Hurst Castle, from whence, at the fall of winde and tide, we put foorth againe to sea, and recoured to Sandwitch in Dorcetshire. From thence we passed through a race, called S. Albons, which is a hed land, where we were in a great frett by reason of the race, and so continued hazarding our lives by meanes of that fret, to the great and daungerous race of Portland, where, by the good direction of our pilot and master, we sought and strough the tide and weather, whereby we passed through it in one houre.

Here did the billowes rife verie hie, so that we were in great daunger, yet, God be thanked, we escaped them without any dammage. From thence we passed to Lime bay, where we staied but one night, and from thence to Seaton, at which place we were compelled to carrie and lift vp our boate on shoare by extremitie of soule weather, for wee were there in great danger, by reason of frets, sands, and sowle weather, which greatly troubled vs.

From thence we went to Tingmoth, and fo to Dartmoth: there we remained two daies, and had good intertainement, and great courtefie offred vs by the inhabitants thereof. And vppon the next day morning, being Sunday, wee put to fea againe: there having a faire winde and tide, wee came to the Start, where the winde rofe and hemde vs in round about into a verie dangerous race (this was on the fifteenth of July), where wee were in fuch an extremitie that we had like to have beene drowned: yet it pleafed God fo farre to worke for vs, that we escaped the danger thereof: which done, wee went to the westward of Sawcombe; there wee were conftrained to hall vppe our bote in a coue called Sower Mill, behind a rocke neare to Sir William Courtney, a verie bountiful knight, at whose house wee laie all that night, and would have had vs to have staide longer. But from thence, having faire weather, wee came to Plimmoth

Heere wee mette with her Maiesties shippes, where maister Captaine Fenner and maister Captaine Wilkinson gaue vs great intertainement, especially for that they saw we had leaue giuen vs from the right Honourable of her Maiesties counsell for our quiet and safe passage. And for that I was her Maiesties messenger, they gaue vs the greater intertainement, and staide there one night; from thence we went to Lowe, and there staide one night; from thence to Sainte Mawes, with verie calme and good weather, vntil wee came to the Lizard, being a place

well knowen to be most dangerous and full of rockes and rases, where, God be thanked, we passed in the currant of the tide with great swiftnes, but with wonderfull danger, where, had it not beene well looked vnto of the maister, wee had all beene cast away.

Then we did cutte ouer the Moufe bay to Moufhole, which is foure myles beyond the mount, where we were conftrained, for want of necessarie victuals, to come backe againe to Pensance, where we lodged

all night.

The next morning, we fet out to goe for the landes end, where fetting from Penfans with our halfe tide, to recouer the first of the tide at the lands end, we being in our boate a great way from the shore, our maister descryed a Pyrate, having a vessel of foure tunne, who made towards vs amaine, meaning doubtles to have robbed vs, but, doubting fuch a matter, we rowed fo neare the shoare as wee might; and by that time as he was almost come at vs, we were neare to a rocke standing in the sea, where this Pyrate thought to haue taken vs at an aduantage: for being come close to the out fide of the faide rocke, called Raynalde stones, he was becalmed and could make no way, and fo were we. But God, who neuer faileth those that put their trust in him, sent vs a comfort vnlooked for; for as we rowed to come

about by this rocke, fuddenly we efpyed a plaine and verie eafie way for vs to paffe on the inner fide of the faide rocke, where we went through very pleafantly, and by reafon thereof he could not follow vs: thus we efcaped fafely, but he was foone after taken and brought in at Briftow. Here we found great breaches, races and rocks, the winde then being northerly and altogether againft vs, which was wonderfull painefull, troublefome, and daungerous to vs: neuertheleffe (God be thanked) we efcaped in fafetie, and recouered to Saint Iues, where we were well entertained. The next day we put to fea againe, but being within fiue myles of Saint Iues, we were conftrained to feeke for a coue, which we found, called Saint Dryney in Cornwall.

Here, for that we wanted victualles, our maister was constrained to goe climbe the great cliffe at Goodryvey, which is at the least fortie fatham hye, and wonderfull steepe, which none of vs durst venture to doe; and (God be blessed for it) he had no harme at al, but surely, to all likelyhoodes, had his foote once slipped, there could have beene no recovery to have saved him, but that he would have beene brused in peeces.

At this place we ftayed two dayes at maifter Arondalles house, where we were greatly welcome, and from thence we went to Bottricks Castell, where

dwelleth a gentleman called maister Hynder: there we were wether bound, and conftrained to flay full feuenteene dayes, where we had greate entertainement, he himselfe offering vs, if we would stay a whole yeare, wee should be welcome, and the rather for that I was one of her Maiesties servants. But vpon the eighteenth day, the foule wether feafing, we did againe put to the fea through the race of Hartland, alias Hartipointe, which is as ill as the race of Portlande, which wee escaped, and recouered to Cleuelley, where wee were entertained by a very courteous gentleman, called maifter Carey. And from thence wee came to Ilforde Coume, which was on Satterday at night, the first of August last past; wherevoon, for that wee were fo neare Bristow, I defired my company that wee might put to fea that night, which they were loth to doe, yet at my importunate fute they graunted thereto. But being at fea, the winde arose very fore from of the land, which put vs all in great feare, whereby I my felfe was conftrained to row foure houres alone on the larboorde fide, and my fellowe rower was compelled to lade forth water fo fast as it came into the boate. which did beate vpon me, and ouer me, very fore, the winde then being east and by fouth. Thus I was constrained to labour for life, and yet had almost killed my felfe through the heate I tooke in that

time, rowing as is aforefaide, vntill we came to Mynette.

This done, we went from Mynytte, and fo betweene the two homes came to Bristow in one tyde, and arrived at the backe of Bristow, about fixe of the clocke at night.

But it was wonderfull to fee and heare what reiovcing there was on all fides at our coming: the Major of Briftow, with his bretheren the Aldermen. came to the water fide, and welcomed vs most louingly, and the people came in great multitudes to fee vs; in fo much as, by the confent of the Magistrates, they tooke our boate from vs, not fuffering vs once to meddle with it, in respect that we were all extreame wearie, and carried our faide boate to the high croffe, in the citie: from thence it was conuaied to the towne house, there locked fafe all night. And on the next morning, the people of the citie gathered them felues together, and had prepared trumpets, drummes, fyfes, and enfignes to go before the boate, which was carried vpon mens shoulders round about the citie, with the waites of the faide citie, playing orderly in honour of our rare and daungerous attempt atchiued. Afterwardes we were had to maister Maiors, to the Aldermen and Sheriffes houses, where we were feafted most royally, and spared for no cost all the time that we remained there. Thus having

a while refreshed our selues after our so tedious labours, we came to London on Saterday, being the eight of August, 1590; where, to speake truth without diffembling, our entertainement at our coming was great and honourable, especially at the Court, and in the Cities of London and Westminster: and generally I found that the people greatly reioyced to see vs in all places.

To conclude, I have given order that the faide boate shal be brought by land from Bristow to London, where the watermen and fundry other have promised to grace the faide boate with great melodie, and fundry volleyes of shot, which very shortly is entended to be performed.

Here is to be remembred, that betweene Hartie-point and Cleuelly, the winde being verie strong, my companion and oare fellow, Andrew Hill, in taking downe our fayle, fell ouer boord into the sea; where by great good happe, and by meanes that he helde fast to a peece of our sayle, we recoursed him, and got him vp againe (although he were a verie waightie man), which if we had not done, I could not haue gotten any man to haue supplyed his roome: but when we sawe that he was amended, we gaue God thankes for his recourse.

Thus to God I, with my fellow mates, giue most hartie prayers and thankes for our fafe deliuerrance from fo imminent daungers as we haue beene in fince our departure from the court at Greenewitch, being still defended by the mightie and handie worke of Almightie God, to whom we, in all obedience and duetie, dayly pray for the prosperous health of her Maiestie, and her honourable Councell, whose liues and welfare is the strength and maintenance of this land, and whom Almightie God prosper and preserve now and euer. Amen.

FINIS. RICHARD FERRES.

## A new Sonnet

Made vppon the arrivall and braue entertainement of Richard Ferris with his boat, who arrived at the Citie of Bristowe on the third day of August, 1590.

Come, olde and young, behold and vewe,
A thing most rare is to be seene,
A feeley wherry, it is most true,
Is come to towne, with sayle of greene,
With oares cullour of the same,
To happy Ferris worthy same.

From London citie this wager fure,
Was for to bring his wherry fmall,
On furging feas, if life endure,
From port to port, happe what happe shall,
To Bristowe citie of worthie name,
Where Ferris now hath spred his fame.

His boate not bulgd, but at high croffe,
Was feene the third of August fure,
Whereby the man hath had no losse;
But did ech willing heart procure,
For to be readie there in haste,
To fee the boate that there was plaste.

Oh! mightie Joue, thou guide of guides,
Which brought this boat from furging feas,
Cleane from the rage of furious tides,
No doubt, Ferris, God thou didft pleafe,
Both thou and thine which were with thee,
You ferued God, he fet you free.

Good Andrew Hill, thy paines was great,
And William Thomas in this wherry;
And honour Ferris fure doth get:
He doubtleffe meanes to make you merry.
Your fame is fuch through trauailes toyle,
You winne the fpurre within our foyle.

Shall I preferre this to your skill?

No, no, 'twas God that did you guide;

For this be fure, without his will

You could not passe each bitter tide.

But pray you did, no doubt, each houre,

Whereby God blest you by his power.

Oh! gallant mindes and venturors bold, That tooke in hand a thing most rare, 'Twill make the Spaniardes harts waxe cold, If that this newes to them prepare;

That three men hath this voyage done, And thereby wagers great hath wonne.

But now we may behold and vewe,
That English heartes are not asrayde,
Their Soueraignes foes for to subdue:
No tempest can make vs dismayde.

Let monstreams Papista foit their fo

Let monsterous Papists spit their fill, Their force is full against Gods will.

Hath feelly wherry done the deede,
That gallyes great dare not to trye?
And hath fhe had fuch happy fpeede,
That now in reft on fhoare fhe lye?

Doubtleffe the Lord her Pylot was,
It could not elfe beene brought to paffe.

Well, Ferris, now the game is thine,
No loffe thou haft, thanke him aboue;
From thy two mates doe not decline,
But still in heart doe thou them loue.
So shall thy store increase, no doubt,
Through him that brought thy boat about.

I end with prayers to the Lord,
To faue and keepe our royall Queene;
Let all true hearts with one accord
Say, Lord preferue her grace from teene:
Bleffe, Lord, her friendes, confound her foes,
For aye, Lord, faue our Royall Rofe!

JAMES SARGENT.

FINIS.

### INTRODUCTION.

The following reprints are made from the original Broadsides in the editor's possession, and he knows of no other copies of them. The number of speeches and songs might have been increased from printed volumes of the time, published by Thomas Jordan, particularly from his "Royal Arbor of Loyal Poesie" (of which only two copies remain to us), but the editor wished to confine himself entirely to productions that had not been issued in a collected form.

Of course, it is needless to say anything of the historical event to which the documents relate; but the editor wishes to add here a note, from what he believes to be a unique tract, (now being reprinted for the use of his friends) regarding "Fisher's Folly", at which at least one of the speeches was delivered. The accounts hitherto printed of Fisher's Folly are deficient in several particulars furnished from this source. In the tract to which we refer, Fisher's Folly is thus spoken of by a Citizen, in conversation with a stranger to the metropolis:—"It is a verie faire house indeede, large and beautifull, incompast with many walkes and gardens of pleasure, builded by one Jasper Fisher, free of the Goldsmiths, late one of the sixe Clarkes of the Chancerie, and a Justice of Peace: it hath since, for a time, beene the

Earle of Oxford's place: our late Queene hath lodged there, and now it belongeth to Sir William Cornwallis. \* \* \* This house, being so large and sumptuously builded by a man of no greater calling, was mockingly named *Fisher's Folly*; and a rime hath been lately made of it, and others the like (not farre off builded), in this manner:

"' Kirkbye's Castle and Fisher's Folly, Spynyla's Pleasure and Megses glorie."

For "Spynyla's" we ought probably to read Spinola's: respecting "Kirkbyes Castle" and "Megses glorie," the tract in question affords no information. "The Pleasant Walks of Moore-fields," &c., by Richard Johnson, 1607, 4to.

It is somewhat lamentable that the writers of the period could produce no better specimens of verse than are found on the following pages; but puritanism had then as nearly extinguished poetry, as loyalty afterwards nearly destroyed morality.

For convenience in reprinting these Broadsides, we have placed several marginal notes at the bottom of the page. In one instance, it will be seen that, two very different pieces are said to have been "sung" to the same tune.

J. P. C.

# Broadsides

OF

# SPEECHES, SONGS, ETC.

DELIVERED IN THE PRESENCE OF

# General Monck,

CHIEFLY

IN THE HALLS OF PUBLIC COMPANIES OF LONDON.

JUST ANTERIOR TO THE RESTORATION.

LONDON:
PRIVATELY PRINTED.
1863.



# Α

# SPEECH

MADE TO THE

#### LORD GENERAL MONCK

At Clotheworkers Hall in London, the 13 of March 1659, at which time he was there entertained by that worthie Companie.

NAY then, let me come too with my Addresse. Why mayn't a Rustick promise, or professe His good affection t'you? Why not declare His wants, how many and how great they are? And how you may supply them? Since you may See our hearts mourn, although our clothes be gray.

Great Hero of three Nations! whose bloud springs From pious and from powerfull Grandsire Kings; With whose Bloud-Royal you've enrich'd your veyns, And by continued policy and pains Have equall'd all their glory; so that now Three kingless scepters to your feet do bow, And court protection and allyance too, And what great men still reach'd at stoups to you.

But you're too truly noble to afpire
By fraud or force to greatness; or t'acquire

Scepters and Crowns by robbery, or base And wilfull breach of trusts and oaths; nor place Your happiness on ravished dominion, Whose glory's only founded on opinion; Attended still with danger, sear and doubt, And sears within, worse than all those without: You must still watch and sear, and think, and must Lose all content to gratiste one lust, Should you invade the Throne, or aym at pelf, Throw down three Nations to set up your self. Kings are but royal slaves, and prisoners too, They alwaies toyl, and alwaies guarded go.

You are for making Princes; and can find
No work proportion'd to your pow'r and mind,
But Atlas-like to bear the World, and be
The great Reftorer of the liberty
Of three long-captiv'd kingdoms, who were thrown
By others ftrong delufions, and their own
Mifguided zeal, to do and fuffer what
Their very fouls now grieve and tremble at:
Debauch'd by those they thought would teach and
rule 'um,

Who now they find did ruine and befool 'um. Our meanings ftill were honeft; for alas! We never dream'd of what's fince come to pass. 'Twas never our intent to violate The setled Orders of the Church and State,

To throw down Rulers from their lawfull feat,
Merely to make ambitious fmall things great,
Or to fubvert the Laws; but we thought then
The Laws were good, if manag'd by good men:
And fo we do think still, and find it true;
Old Laws did more good, and less harm than New;
And 'twas the plague of countries and of Cities,
When that great-belly'd House did spawn Committees.

We fought not for Religion, for 'tis known, Poor men have little, and fome great ones none. Those few that love it truly do well know None can take't from us, where we will or no. Nor did we fight for Laws, nor had we need, For if we had but gold enough to feed Our taking Lawyers, we had laws enough, Without addressing to the Sword or Buff. Nor yet for Liberties; for those are things Have cost us more in Keepers, than in Kings. Nor yet for Peace, for if we had done fo, The Souldiers would have beat us long ago. Yet we did fight, and now we fee for what; To shufle mens estates: those owners that Before these wars could call estates their own. Are beaten out by others that had none. Both Law and Gospel, overthrown together, By those who ne're believ'd in, or lov'd either.

Our truth, our trade, our peace, our wealth, our freedom,

And our full Parliaments that did get and breed 'um, Are all devour'd, and by a Monster fell, Whom none but you could fatisfie and quell. You're great, you're good, you're valiant and you're wife;

You haue Briarius hands, and Argus eyes;
You are our English Champion; you're the true
St. George for England, and for Scotland too.
And though his storie's question'd much by some,
Where true or false, this Age, and those to come,
Shall for the future find it so far true,
That all was but a prophecy of you;
And all his great and high atchievements be
Explain'd by you in this Mythologie.

Herein you've far out done him: he did fight But with one fingle Dragon; but by your might A legion have been tam'd, and made to ferve The people, whom they meant t'undo and ftarve. In this you may do higher, and make fame Immortalize your celebrated name, This ages glory, wonder of all after, If you would free the *Son*, as he the Daughter.

FINIS.

[No author's, and no printer's name.]

# A SPEECH

Made to his Excellency the LORD GENERAL MONCK,

and the Councell of State, at Drapers Hall in London, the 28 of March 1660. At which time they were entertained by that honourable Company.

Most honoured Sir, if a poore Schollar may (Amongst the rest) his duteous offering pay, Accept my might unto your merit, you That have given life to us, and learning to. How had the Churches glory laine in th' dust, A facrifice to the Phanatiques luft, The Virgin had been rifled, and our Lawes Become a prey unto the monftrous jawes Of Wolves and Vermin, had not you stept in Unto their rescue: nay, the Citty bin A Shambles made! You have redeem'd our States. As though y'ad fat in councell with the Fates, And by your casting voyce diverted our Intended ruine. Thus you shew'd your power, And love unto your Country; and fo mixt, It carries Settlement our hopes are fixt. Ambition, that did gangrinate the State,

Like a false starr's falln from its usurpt height. The spirit of Division is now laid, The Genius of three Nations in one made: You have re-king'd our happynesse in these Most reverend Patriots, branches of our peace; These luminaries, that through envious night, In th'absence of our Sun, affourd us light; Whofe pious care and courage ever wakes More for our fafety, then for their owne fakes, That prize a publick more then private good, And fwam not to a government through blood: So clear in all their wayes, that if they might, They will not take away anothers right; That if the Proverb hold (although but plain) 'Tis like the Man may have his Mare again; To you and them with reverence I proclaime A hearty welcome in the Companies name, Th' expression of whose joyes transported me Into these truths wrapt up in Poetry. Goe on, brave Senators: may your Union prove A subject to the World of peace and love! Spoken by WALTER YEOKNEY.

The Reader may take notice that the other Speech is a forged cheat, and disowned by Walter Yeokney.

London: Printed for Henry Broome at the Gun in Ivy-lane. 1660.

# A DIALOGUE

BETWIXT TOM and DICK, the former a Countryman, the other a Citizen. Prefented to his Excellency, and the Council of State, at Drapers Hall in London, March 28, 1660.

(To the tune of I'le never love thee more.)

Tom. Now would I give my life to fee
This wondrous Man of might.

Dick. Doft fee that jolly Lad? That's he,
I'le warrant him, he's right.

Theres a true Trojan in his face:

Theres a *true Trojan* in his face; Observe him o're and o're.

Come, Tom; if ever George be base, Chorus.

Ne're trust good-fellow more.

He's none of that Phanatique Brood,
That murther while they pray;
That truffe and cheat us for our good
(All in a godly way).
He drinkes no bloud, and they no fack

He drinkes no bloud, and they no fack Into their gutts will poure;

But if George does not do the knack, Ne're trust good-fellow more.

His quiet confcience needs no guard; He's brave but full of pitty.

Tom. Yet, by your leave, he knock'd fo hard H'ad like t'awak'd the Citty.

Dick. Foole! twas the Rump that let a fart,

The chaynes and gates it tore;

But if George beares not a true heart,

Ne're trust good-fellow more.

Chor.

Tom. The City-blades are cunning Rookes;
How rarely you collogue him!
But when your gates flew off the hookes,
You did as much be-rogue him.

Dick. Pugh!—'Twas the Rump did onely feele
The blowes the City bore;
But if George be'nt as true as fteele,
Ne're trust good fellow more.

Come, by this hand, we'll crack a quart; Thou'll pledge his health, I trow.

Tom. Tope, boy! Dick. A lufty difh, my heart!
Away w'ot! Tom. Let it go.
Drench me, you flave, in a full bowle:
I'll take it, an' 'twere a fcore.

Dick. Nay, if George be'nt a hearty foule, Chor.

Ne're trust good-fellow more.

Tom. But heark you, Sirrah, we're to loud;

He'll hang us by and by.

Methinks he should be vengeance proud.

Dick. No more then thee or I.

Tom. Why then, I'll give him the best blade, That ere the *Bilbo* wore.

Dick. If George be not a bonny lad, Ne're trust good-fellow more.

Tom. 'Twas well he came; we'd mawll'd the Tayle;
We've all throwne up our farmes,
And from the musket to the flayle,
Put all our men in armes.
The girles had ta'ne the members down,
Nere saw such things before!

Dick. If George speak not the Town our owne, Ne're trust good-fellow more.

But, prethee, are the folke fo mad?

Tom. So mad, fayst? The're undone:

There's not a penny to be had,

And every mothers fonne

Must fight if he intend to eate,

Grow valliant now he is poore

Dick. Come—yet if George don't do the feate, Nere trust good-fellow more.

Tom. Why, Richard, 'tis a devilifh thing,
 We're not left worth a groate:
 My Doll has fold her wedding ring,
 And Su has pawnd her coate.
 The fniv'ling rogues abus'd our fquire,
 And call'd our miftrefs whore.

Dick. Yet—if George don't what we defire,

Ne're trust good-fellow more.

Tom. By this good day, I did but fpeak,

They tooke my py-bald mare,

And put the carrion wench to th' fqueak:

(Things go againft the hair)

Our prick-ear'd Cor'nell looks as bigg

Still, as he did before.

Dick. And yet if George don't humme his gigg, Cho.

Nere trust good-fellow more.

Faith, Tom, our case is much at one,
We're broke for want of trade:
Our City's bassled and undone
Betwixt the Rump and Blade.
We've emptied both our veines and baggs
Upon a factious score:

If George compassion not our raggs, Nere trust good-fellow more.

Tom. But what doest think should be the cause, Whence all these mischies spring?

Dick. Our damned breach of Oaths and Lawes, Our murther of the King.

We have bin Slaves fince Charles his reign; We liv'd like Lords before:

If George don't fet all right again, Ne're trust good-fellow more.

Tom. Our Vicar (and hee's one that knows)

Told me once—I know what—

(And yet the thief is woundy close)

Dick. 'Tis all the better—that.

H'as too much honesty and witt

To let his tongue runne o're:

If this prove not a lucky hitt,

Ne're trust good fellow more.'

Chor.

Shall's ask what he means to doe?

Tom. Good faith, with all my heart:

Thou mak'st the better leg o' th' two;

Take thou the better part.

I'll follow, if thou't leade the van.

Dick. Content—I'll march before.

If George prove not a gallant man,

Ne're trust good fellow more.

Chor.

My Lord, in us the Nation craves But what you're bound to do.

Tom. We have liv'd drudges. Dick. And we flaves.

Both. We would not die fo too.

Restore us but our Lawes agen,
Th' unborn shall thee adore:
If George denies us his Amen,
Nere trust good fellow more.

[No name of Author nor Printer.]

[N.B. There are two editions of this Dialogue: the only differences are of spelling, excepting that in one *Phantasques*, of the fecond stanza, is properly made *Phanatiques*. For this error the broadside may have been reprinted.]

# A Song to his Excellency the Lord GENERAL MONCK

at Skinners-Hall on Wednesday Aprill 4, 1660. At which time he was entertained by that honourable Company.

To the tune of *I'll never leave thee more*. Admire not, noble Sir, that you fhould heare Beafts eccho out your acclamations here,

And those whom nature had tonguety'd should breake Ther filent Chaines your fulmouth'd praise to speake. It is no wonder, Sir, fince that to you The admiration of a greater's due, Whilft by your hands have curb'd the furious rage Of steele, and have restor'd our golden age. This Brittish Isle, by nature fram'd to be Of the great World the grand epitome, Whom Neptune circling in his briny armes Hath made fecure from forreigne foes alarmes, And Providence fo feated that the feemes By her to prife all other Diadems: And yet she thus freed from forraigne warres Rent her owne bowels with intestine jarres; And when fo force of fupercilious Spaine, Nor power of furious France could from her gaine Hir wealth and honour, she of both bereaves Hir felfe, and gives them to the bafest slaves. He whose brave Heroes in the dayes of yore Could beat down others Sceptors, or restore Them at her will, now did her own betray, And to her felfe her felfe did make a prev. Oh, foolish Nation! whilst thou fought to bring Subjection to thee from thy Soveraigne King, Forgets in bodies ruine must be red, When Members rebels turn against the head. A people who turn Traytors to their King

Must needs themselves into destruction bring: Most desperate is their case, nor can I rate. The mischieses which succeed a headlesse State. This you have prov'd, and now you sadly see Rebellion recompene'd with miserie.

But ile be filent here, and will no more Thus fmartly rub you raw and galled fore, Since here you came not to lament, or make A Fast, but feast for your Redemptions sake. And 'twas to you, great Sir, they did intend, And to your praise I should my speeches bend. And think not, Sir, that your renowned name Receives detraction on the rols of fame By being fung by me; for though that here My guards and followers do not appeare To show my greatnesse, yet at my command The Forrests bow and as my Subjects stand: And though I boast my selfe a mighty King, My greatest honour is your praise to sing. Let Rome no more her Fabius show or boast, His moderate prudence fav'd her being loft, Since you have justly bragge your wife delaies Have fav'd a Nation, crown'd your felfe with Baies. Had you been furious, and have cast the dye Of war, we now might all in ashes lye, Triumph'd on by our foes, when now we fee England reftored to its Liberty

By this your prudence: nothing now remaines
But that you recompence our other paines,
And crown your merits, whilft you and our ftrife
By giving Head as well as Body life.
The Members you have joyn'd, yet they're but dead
Whilft thus they ftand diffever'd from the Head.
Procyed then, George, and as thou haft brought down
The Traytors, fo reftore the lawfull Crown,
That after ages may thee juftly call
Reftorer of thy Country, King, and all.

The Reader may take notice that this is the right speech, sung by W. Yeokney.

London: Printed for William Anderson, in the Year 1660.

[N.B. This speech, miscalled "a song," is wretchedly printed in the extreme haste of publication: p. 13, l. 5, "Whilst" should be Who; p. 14, l. 22, "Since you have" ought to be "Since you may"; p. 15, l. 3, "and" ought to be end, &c. If it were fung, it is clear that it could not be to the same tune as the preceding Dialogue; yet I'll never love thee more was the same as I'll never leave thee more.]

#### A

# SPEECH

Made to his Excellency the Lord General MONCK,

At the Council of State at Goldfmiths Hall in London,

The tenth day of April 1660, at which time they were entertained by that honourable Company.

After a Song in four parts, at the conclusion of a Chorus, enter a Sea-Captain.

Let us make one too: are you grown fo ftout
To contrive Peace, and leave the Seaman out?
Have you in those large Bowls, which Plenty gave
yee,

Drank off the Ocean, and fwallow'd the Navy? You never think upon our rocks and shelves, So you may snudge in quiet by your selves. Are you not Britains? Is not Navigation The only guard and glory of the Nation? Can you have treasure brought without a Fleet? What is it gilds Cheapside and Lombard street, But our sea trade? By our cutting the curl'd Ocean ye hold commerce with all the World.

Whence come your coftly carpettings and works
That grace the chambers of triumphant Turks,
But from beyond-fea? And wife men of truft
Beleeve, if ever we have peace agen, it must
Come from beyond-fea; and d'ye goe about
To make a peace, and leave the Main-mast out?

But wheres my Admiral? Oh! I have fpy'd him: His merits are fo clear no clouds can hide him. I must go droll with him though: What Chear, hey? Up to the ears in Custard? heres a fray Compounded without bloudshed: these would be Good bitts upon a march, George; or at sea, When in the fury of tempestuous weather, Wee and our meat were pickled up together: Here are pure Quarters! Plenty keeps her spring In London: 'tis a City for a King!

I came just now ashore to speak with you, Directly up to Goldsmiths Hall, I knew Where I should find you out. You love to settle With honest hearts, and men of the best mettle. They love St. George, and yet they highly set A value on St. Dunstan:\* they'r well met: They both did put the Devil in a dump: One had him by the Nose; tother the Rump; And therby hangs a tayl. When I came hither,

<sup>\*</sup> St. Dunstan was a patron of the Goldsmiths.

My bufiness and my boldnesse, mixt together, Made me thrust in. Where crowd you? (cry'd they Quoth I, to fpeak with my Lord General: [all) I'm one of his Sea Captains: prefently The Mafter and the generous Company All bad we welcom, and did ftrongly woo Me to bid you fo, and this Council\* too. In thefe, or fuch like words, they bad me fay The Sunn's not welcomer to a dark day Than you unto this City; for you are Temp'rate in Undertakings, flout in Warr, Prudent in Councils, quick when dangers call, Secret in great defigns, honest in all. 'Twould make the greatest Rebell quite renounce ill To fee but fuch a Souldier, fuch a Council!

God prosper both! and may you never cease Till you have broughthome the bright Princesse, Peace, That long-lost Lady. Could we make a crown As rich as that was worn by Solomon, Rather than we would lose her, or displease her, (I mean fair Peace) wee'd give that Crown to seize her.

If any other Speech be printed, pretended to be fpoken in Goldsmiths Hall, they are Counterfeits, and none true but this.

Tho. Jordan.

London, Printed for H. B. at the Gun in Ivy-lane, 1660.

<sup>\*</sup> To the Council of State.

A

# SPEECH

Made to his Excellency GEORGE MONCK, General, &c.

The Twelfth day of Aprill, M.DCLX,
At a Solemn Entertainment at Vintners-Hal,
Wherein his illustrious Virtues are shaddowed forth
under the Emblem of a Vine.

Welcome (great Sir) thrice welcome to this Hall!
We 've nothing elfe to welcome you withall;
All elfe is but your own: to You we owe
Life, Liberties, Eftates, Religion too.
All elfe is in your power, only our hearts
Are free to welcome and admire your Arts.
Time was when we were forc't to court our chains,
And kiffe the rod that jerk't us, for our pains:
We durft not cry for fear of t'other lash,
But smooth'd our browes, and blubber'd faces washt.
Our Lurdan masters made us them reward
For keeping of our Liberties in ward.
But unto You our hearts aspire to fall

A willing facrifice this feftivall:

Nor think it (Sir) a hollow complement;

We deal in Wine, Wine only truth doth vent. Now, give us leave to borrow from our trade Something which may your radiant virtues shade: And what may better fuit you than the Vine, That noble plant, which does fuch worth enshrine? First in its leaves, which hide and guard the cluster, It notes your modesty, which hides your lustre: It shews your fecrecy, by which fecur'd, You have a bloudless Victory procur'd. O happy foul! whose filence could do more Then Arts and Armes, then Retorick and Power. You have three nations redeem'd, and yet Not spilt one drop of bloud in doing it. You gently did the strength of weapons steal Out of their hands before they could it feel. Let Rome and Tully boaft; let Athens blefs Demostenes, and thundring Pericles, Give me the man who works without a noise, Who spares his tongue and hands, but wit em-

Again, the Vines not fpent in leaves and paint, But under its own fruitful load doth faint; That load which lightens men of all their cares, And fainting fpirits with new life repairs. Thus You (my Lord) opprefs your felf with pains To bring forth unto us more eafy gains.

ployes.

Under your watchful eyes we fleep fecure, Under your armes our commerce we enfure. Peace, Freedom, Laws (both humane and divine) Are the delicious fruits of You, our Vine. These are your first-fruits, and they tast so sweet, We long for those which hang not ripened yet: Theres fomething still remains to crown the rest, To bind all fast, and make us firmly blest. Some are already drunk with what they taft, And in a drunken fit quarrel for haft. We wreftle yet with jealousies and threats: The time must ripen all with kindly heats. There are Phanatiques that on both fides rage, 'Till by your art you coop 'em in one cage; And while you check religious lunacies, Restrain likewise prophaner luxuries.

Secure all stakes; all sober men engage: This will embalme your Name to future age.

And as the Vine adorns its prop, and fpreads, And twifts the branches of the tree it weds, So do your virtues fpread about these Lands, Which you espouse and link them all in bands Of facred wedlock: all men do combine In You, and mingled interests intwine: You moderate, You hush and silence all Our jangling factions and consused brawle.

Bind all unto Your felf, and each to other; Let none engrosse You, be a common Brother.

The Vine (as in the Parable we read)
Refus'd to domineer with lofty head:
Though Brambles may in lordly rule delight
To feratch and tear, and rend down all by might,
The humble Vine feeks no fuch rampant tops,
But lowly creeps unlefs advanc't by props.
Thus You afpire not unto gay dominion,
Whofe happinefs is meerly in opinion.
It is prefum'd you'd rather make a King
Then your own hands to fway the Scepter bring:
This will immortalize and blaze your ftory,
And crown your head with fp[1]endant beams of glory.

If any other Speech be printed, pretended to be spoken in Vinteners-Hall, they are counterfeits, and none true but this.

THO. JORDAN.

[N.B. It will be feen from what follows that a very ill-written "panegyric" upon Monk was printed with fame date; but we may doubt whether it was fpoken like that above given. Jordan may himfelf have orally pronounced what he wrote, and it is to be borne in mind, that he had at one time been an actor.]

#### FAMES GENIUS.

OR A

### PANEGYRICK

upon his Excellency, the

# LORD GENERAL MONCK.

At Vintners Hall, Thursday, the 12th April, 1660.

Amongst the rest the Muses gave consent That I this worthlesse form might now present To the Worlds view: The fubject feems too high To be compriz'd in an Epitomy: Confest indeed; but I have straind my Quill, Dy'd in the fable wave, to'ts utmost skill, And in Enchiridion spread his fame, Whose merits floats, whilst others fink with shame: Not to unmantle felf and fubtilty, But the true Portraicture of honesty. (Monck 'tis I mean) at a far easier rate Then blood-shed, purchas'd freedom in our State When as the Nation ground, torturd with pain Of a confusion steept within her Brain. What fad diftempers did fhe undergo! Lull'd up and down by Herefy, toft to and fro By frantick Policy, self-interest, and what Art,

Not to abate, but to augment her fmart! Some Empericks did pretend to give her eafe In this her giddy languishing disease, But through miftaken apprehension us'd Applied wrong remedies, and were confus'd. Then, others thought to take the State in hand; Finding their purpose fail, were at a stand. The rest of this wife Consultation Concluded ruine for an application: Thus thrown from hand to hand, her Lethargy Was almost grown to a disparity. A Lethargy, indeed, cenfured to be By fo long fleeping in her mifery. At last awak'd, and when awak'd she cry'd Liberty, fmother'd for want of Liberty, but deny'd, Deem'd as an unfit falve, yet in fine prov'd To be the felf-fame thing as it behov'd. Then, from the North that great Adjutator came, Whose approbation gave him the best name; Within whose breast contracted feem'd to be Valour with Wisdom and honest Policy: These three united were the means that wrought Our Nation's cure which fo long we fought. Mars\* himfelf yielded, and not usually Restrain'd his arms from wonted cruelty:

His angry brow feem'd vayld with modesty When thus perceiving (Monck) his prudency. Now the fcene's alterd, the Oppreffor's gone, Each Actor strives to quit his action: Twas but a Dream when they playd aym at all, To fore too high is but to have a fall. To themselves sophisters, our discontent Recoyle[s] again: Heaven relief hath fent: Now the black clouds withdrawn, the bloody Vaile Is rent in funder by a Northern gale: The gloomy night is past! Awake! behold Aurora does her Majesty unfold. The rav'nous Lyon, dreading the fight of fire, Couches, or usual dos to his den retire. So when this blazing Comet did appear Our prey-feekers were possest with fear, Affrighted with their own conscience, terrified With its black difmal aspect, slunke aside. Why may not exild Justice transport make Now to its manfion, and poffession take? Rife from difpair! here is our hope arriv'd; Brave George 's at hand, and bids us be reviv'd.

Englands content, perfift, thy work begun, Gives more then much eafe to the Nation: Proceed, great General: Honour is thine own In doing what thou hast already done:
But if thy inclination points to more,
As feldom Heroes rest, on such a score,
Twere not amiss, but meet to contrive
Thy fainting Patient, a restorative
To what affection bends, as commonly
We find most sovereign is sympathy,
And as experience approves, the best thing,
Does best agree, call'd by the name of KING.

C. SOUTHAICK.

Carmina quam scribunt fama perennitent.

London, Printed for J. Jones, and are to be fold at the Royal Exchange in Cornhill. 1660.

[N.B. It does not appear that this very inferior performance was actually pronounced before Monck at Vintners' Hall. The author himfelf calls it "a worthless form," and adds, nevertheless, that "the Muses gave consent" that it should be presented "to the world's view." It may be doubted whether they condescended to interfere in the matter. Southaick was probably as unknown to the Muses in his day, as he is to the world at large in ours.]

### A SPEECH

Made to his Excellency the

# LORD GENERAL MONCK,

and the Council of State,

At Fishmongers-Hall in London, the thirteenth of April, 1660,

At which time they were entertained by that Honorable Company.

Written by Tho. Jordan.

After a Song of difference betwixt the Lawyer, the Soldier, the Citizen and the Countrey-man. The Chorus being ended, enter the Ghost of Massianello, Fisher-man of Naples.

Is your Peace just? What rock stands it upon? Conscience and Law make the best Union. If you gain Birthrights here by bloud and slaughter, Though you sing now, you'l howle for ever after. Trust my experience, one that can unfold The strangest truest Tale that er'e was told: In my degree sew men shall overtake me; I was as great as Wickedness could make me: This heart, this habit, and this tongue to boot, Commanded forty thousand Horse and Foot. In three weeks time my fortune grew so high

I could have match'd my Fisher's family
With the best bloud in Naples. Right and wrong,
And life and death attended on my tongue,
Till (by a quick verticitie of Fate)
I find too soon what I repent too late,
And though a Rebell in a righteous clothing,
My glow-worm glories glimmerd into nothing.

Thus fell that Fisher-man that had no fellow: I am the wandering shade of Massianello, Who since I was into perdition hurl'd, Am come to preach this doctrine to the world.

Rebels, though backt with power and seeming Reason, Time and Success, shall feel the fate of Treason.

But flay! What Picture's this hangs in my fight?\*
Tis valiant Walworth, the King-faving Knight,
That flabd Jack Straw. Had Walworth liv'd within
Thefe four months, where had Jack the Cobler been?
It was a bold brave deed, an act in feafon,
Whileft he was on the top-branch of his Treafon.

But from that Shaddow dropping down my eye, I fee a Substance of like Loyalty.†

<sup>\*</sup> He looketh up to the Picture of Sir William Walworth (who ftab'd Jack Straw) that hangeth over the head of my Lord General.

<sup>+</sup> To the Lord General.

If long renowned Walworth had the fate To fave a King, You have to fave a state; And who knows what by confequence? The Knight By that brave deed gain'd every man his right; And you by this may gain each man his due, Not onely trufty hearts, but Traitors too. He drew blood; you did not: 'tis all one fenfe, There's but a Straws breadth in the difference. He fav'd the Town from being burnt, and You Have rescued it from fire and plunder too. He was this Companies good benefactor, And you have been their Liberties Protector: For which, I heard them fay, they would engage Their states, their blouds and lives, against all rage That shall oppose your just designes; and that You are the welcom'ft Guest ever came at This table: they fay, All they can exhibit Is not fo much a treatment as a tribute: They call you the first step to Englands blifs, The true fore-runner of our Happiness.

And joyn'd with these great Councellors, who are Our best preservatives in Peace and War, You have a loyal heart, a lucky hand, Elected for the cure of this sick Land, Who by Protectors and unjust Trustees Hath been enslav'd, and brought upon her knees.

We humbly pray this may be thought upon

Before the Kingdoms Treafure be quite gone, And hope you will (though Envy look a fquint), When all is fit, put a just steward in 't.

Spoken by Walter Youkeney.

# Chorus.

Then may your fame out-live all Story,
And prove a Monument of Glory:
Kings and Queens (as tribute due)
On their knees shall pray for you.
Whilst all true hearts confess with tongue and pen,
A Loyal Subject is the best of men.

London, Printed by W. Godbid over against the Anchor Inn in Little Britain. 1660.

[N.B. Music seems to have commenced and ended this performance, the speech having been delivered in the interval by Youkeney, Yeokney, or Yockney (as the name was variously spelt), and not by Jordan, the author of it.] THE

#### ENTERTAINMENT

of the

#### LADY MONK

at Fishers-Folly:

Together with an Addresse made to her by a Member of the Colledge of Bedlam at her visiting those Phanatiques.

# The Bedlams Speech.

Topfie tervie, hai down derry! You fober boyes lets now be merry; Here comes the noble George's Wife: Let's then befpeak her to the life.

Most noble Lady, now we see
The World turns round as well as we:
Our chains are ornaments, our cells
Are Palaces where Honour dwells:
Whilst you adorn this place, we know
No greater happinesse below,
Than to behold the sweet delight
Of him that will restore our right.
Madam, to you it is we look,

As the best Scripture in our Book. Could we but learn to be so wise As love our Head as well as Eyes, Our University might be Happy in your selicity; Our chains as uselesse as the large Contents of Lamberts no-discharge: Our time not spent in picking straws, Our holds only most wholesome laws. Our Bedlam true Phanatiques keep, Not such as dream when fast asleep. Let George know we are not so mad, But we can love an honest Lad.

# The Speech at Fishers-Folly.

Thrice welcome, noble Lady, to this place, Wife to a perfon fprung of royall race, Whofe high-born Soul proclaimes him one of those Which clame an interest in the Milkie Rose; Upon whose brow prudence and valour try Mastries, and strive each other to outvie: And, what's his greatest praise, his Royalty Appears full fraught with ancient loyalty. The rarest jewels that the world imparts Are royal subjects crown'd with loyal hearts. And such (sweet Lady) is your royall Spouse, Who cannot choose but mind his former vowes.

One that is verst in honest politics, And deeply hateth fuch pedantick tricks As Murder, Rapine, Perjury, which crimes Were in vile Cromwels and the Rumpers times Accounted godliness, and in wrong sense Stil'd acts of Heavens gracious Providence: But now (I hope) we shall be freed from th' Spell And witching Charms o' th' Devill and Machiavel. They must invent new sleights, a cloak that's stronger, Religion will vayle vilany no longer: All men have now found their false knavery out, But noble George hath put them to the rout. As Fabius wearyed Hanibal, he fo Blasted their force, yet gave them never a blow: Wonderfull Conqueror, that could withftand, Nay, foyle his Enemy without a hand! Never had England a more profprous fate, Nor purchast freedome at a cheaper rate! Who abfent, lo! we pay all honour due To her who is a part of him—that's you; Even you (fair Lady) who are ever bleft In his injoyment. Y'are a welcome guest Unto our Board, whose presence makes us jolly, Since you vouchfafe to come to Fishers Folly; So called from the founder, a Lackwit, Who built the House, but could not finish it. Our George a greater work hath well begun,

And fcorns to leave it, till it's throughly done.
He gently does his bufineffe, and hath learn'd
To move the wheele, so that it's not difcern'd;
And with a filent calmneffe doth affwage
The Hot-fpur fpirits, and the fiery rage
Of fierce Phanatiques, who, like foolish Elves,
By their mad zeal would have burnt up themselves.
Thus hath he wisely stopt the mouths of those
Builders of Babel, which did still oppose
Th' repayring of our Sion; to whose ayd
Wee'l all stand up untill the top-stones layd;
And after all confesse great George to be
The chief Restorer of our Liberty;
And you, thrice happy savourite of fate,
Who have so wise, so great, so good a Mate!

If any other Speeches shall be pretended to be spoken before the Lady Monk at Fishers Folly, they are false and disowned by W. Y. Printed 1660.

[N.B. W. Y. probably means Walter Yeokney. "Fisher's Folly," in Bishopsgate, was so called from Fisher, the builder of it, who left it unfinished for want of funds. See Stow's *Survey*, 1598, p. 350, &c.]

#### A PANEGYRICK

To his Excellency
THE LORD GENERAL MONCK.

By RICHARD FARRAR, Efq.

England's St. George, who did the Virgin free From Dragons jaws, was but a Type of Thee! You (Noble George) that Saint furpaffes farr; Monck's name alone hath quenchd our flaming Warr. He but one Dragon flew, one Virgin freed, But thou three Kingdoms haft redeemd, (bleft deed!) Redeem'd from numerous Dragons' tearing paws, Who kill'd our King, and trampled on our Laws: Monsters of monsters! (O most strange defeat!) And yet thou did'ft not either fight or treat; And this fo calmly, with fuch filence too, And fo much speed! Thou did'ft Thy Self out-do. The King is fo oblig'd, Himfelf doth owne, 'Tis by thy conduct Hee afcends the Throne; And our Three Nations all, all jointly, do Court thee by Statues, and adore Heaven too. Three Kingdoms Th' haft united (a new way!) The King Hee thanks Thee, and the People pay

To thee a fecond duty: Happy they To whom Three Nations unconftrain'd [obey] What powerfull charms, in fweetest [union all,] Surround thy Soul, Virtues great Prodi[gall!] Thy valour hath been try'd by Sea [and land,] And thou best know'ft on either [how to stand.] So worthily Thou hast thy felf beh [avd] Love in the hearts of both fides is in [flav'd.] Well may our Island boast to have [by birth] A man fo modest, of such mighty Worth. Succeeding times shall wonder at the [fame] We justly give, and celebrate thy N[ame.] Thy glorious Statue of Corinthian [brafs] Shall fland while Time is Time [(telling each class] Of thy great Acts) and stiled t[ruthfully] The Guardian Angel of our Monarchy.

### FINIS.

London, Printed by John Macock. May 22, 1660.

[N.B. The original, and (as far as we know) unique, broadfide is fo damaged near the end, that we have been obliged to fupply fome rhymes conjecturally.]

#### ANAGRAM

On his Excellency the Lord General GEORGE MONCK;

King come ore.

You divine Cabalifts, who raife your fame By your expounding every word and name, See, here's a Name makes all the world to ring! George Monck interpreted is Come ore King. Come ore King Charles, receive your triple Crown: Ile give you them, yet give you but your own, Sayes the most loyal and most prudent Knight That vertue ever taught; for his delight Is to teach all Justice and Loyalty That his unparallel'd example fee. The Fleets and Flocks, meeting on feas and shore, Extoll George Monck that caus'd the King come ore. His name foretold what now himfelf hath done. By bringing in the lawfull Heire and Son Of Charles the First, undoubted successor To Brutus, Fergus and the Conqueror. When statesmen heard we would the King restore, They ask'd who durst do't? we said King come ore! He fign'd a blanck, and fent it to the King: Our Monarch ask'd no more; but ORE did bring

His loyall train, big with content
T'imbrace George Monck, and's true free Parliament.
Vive George Monck! for fince the King came ore
We reap those joyes we fowd in teares before.
Propitious Heaven's the STUARTS long preferve,
And Moncks as long our gracious Kings to serve!

For Mr. WILLIAM CLARK, Sec. W. DRUMMOND, Gent.

[N.B. Son to W. Drummond of Hawthornden, and afterwards knighted by Charles II—perhaps for this happy Anagram.]

# THE PROLOGUE

To his Majesty at the first Play presented at the Cock-pit in

# WHITE HALL,

Being part of that Noble Entertainment which their Majesties received Novemb. 19 from his Grace the Duke of Albemarle.

Greatest of Monarchs! welcome to this place, Which Majesty was so oft wont to grace Before our Exile, to divert the Court, And ballance weighty cares with harmless sport: This truth we can to our advantage fay,
They that would have no King would have no Play.
The Laurel and the Crown together went,
Had the fame foes and the fame Banishment.
The Ghosts of their\* great Ancestors they fear'd;
Who by the art of conjuring Poets rear'd,
Our Harries and our Edwards, long since dead,
Still on the Stage a march of glory tread.
Those Monuments of Fame (they thought) would
stain,

And teach the people to despise their Reign.

Nor durft they look into the Muses Well,

Least the cleer Spring their ugliness should tell:

Affrighted with the shadow of their rage,

They broke the Mirror of the Times, the Stage.

The Stage against them still maintain'd the war,

When they debauch'd the Pulpit and the Bar.

Though to be Hypocrites be our praise alone,

'Tis our peculiar boast that we were none.

What e're they taught, we practis'd what was true,

And something we had learn'd of honor too.

When by your danger and our duty prest,

We acted in the field, and not in jest;

Then for the Cause our Tyring-house they sack't,

And silenc't us that they alone might act.

<sup>\*</sup> Altered to "your great Ancestors" by Davenant in MS.

And (to our shame) most dext'rously they do it, Out-act the Players, and out-ly the Poet: But all the other Arts appear'd fo fcarce, Ours were the Moral Lectures, theirs the Farse: This fpacious land their Theater became, And they grave Counfellors and Lords in name; Which these Mechanicks personate so ill, That ev'n the oppressed with contempt they fill. But when the Lyons dreadful skin they took, They roard fo loud that the whole Forest shook, The noise kept all the neighbourhood in awe, Who thought 'twas the true Lyon by his pawe. If feigned Vertue could fuch wonders do, What may we not expect from this that's true? But this great Theme must ferve another age To fill our Story, and adorne our Stage.

By WILL DAVENANT.

London, Printed for G. Bedell and T. Collins, at the Middle Temple Gate in Fleet-street. 1660.

#### FINIS.

[N.B. This broadfide is a curious dramatic relic, independently of its connexion with the events of the time: moreover, our copy is fubfcribed by Davenant himfelf.]

#### INTRODUCTION.

RICHARD JOHNSON, the writer of "The most famous History of the Seven Champions of Christendom" (entered at Stationers' Hall in 1596, although the oldest known copy is of 1608) and of various other productions, was in all probability the author of the ensuing very rare tract, of which we never saw, or heard of, more than two exemplars. He put his well known initials at the end of the dedication to Sir Thomas Middleton, Lord Mayor of London in 1613; and there he claims, as Richard Johnson had always done, to be a freeman of the city. It will be seen throughout, that R. I. treats the magistrates, and other wealthy inhabitants and traders, with peculiar respect and deference.

His professed object was to expose certain flagrant abuses existing in the metropolis, and to direct the attention of persons in authority to the cheats and rogues who preyed especially upon the rich, the young, and the unwary. He entreats the Lord Mayor and Aldermen "to overlook the evils" he points out, not of course meaning thereby that the authors of them should be spared, as we now commonly employ the word "overlook", but that they should be looked into, and severely punished. The dicing houses, bowling alleys, and tabling houses, as the author calls ordinaries, where gentlemen and gamesters often collected and

dined, were, in his opinion, the great sources of the mischiefs of which he complains; and sharpers, brokers, and money lenders (occupying the places of our modern pawn-shops) were the persons who practised on the wants and ignorance of the thoughtless. As a remedy, especially as regarded Jews, he calls attention to the precedent of the massacre of five hundred Israelites in the reign of Henry III, almost seeming anxious that the bloody scene should be re-enacted in the reign of James I. In our day, as if we honoured them for their adherence to their ancient faith, we encourage the Jews to play a prominent part in our political system, and to obtain a firm hold of the soil of their adoption. How soon they may be thought to have engrossed more than their share of it, we know not; but we have recently seen the gifted son of a conscientious Jew holding a public station second only to that of the Prime Minister of the Empire.

Johnson enters into no particulars, and points out no offending individuals: on the contrary, he carefully avoids a description of the modes in which many of the frauds were accomplished, lest, as he says, he should enable others to commit them. There is no doubt that he was well instructed upon the subject, and his tract affords a curious illustration of prevailing crimes and corruptions. The style is careless, and, as might be expected, the printing in various places, incorrect.

Having neglected to copy it when this rare publication passed through our hands, we have gladly been indebted to Mr. Halliwell for the transcript we have employed. His zeal and accuracy are well established.

# LOOK ON ME, LONDON.

I am an honest Englishman, ripping up the Bowels of Mischiefe, lurking in thy sub-urbs and Precincts.

#### TAKE HEED:

The Hangman's Halter, and the Beadle's whip, Will make the Foole dance, and the Knave to skip.



# LONDON,

Printed by N. O. for Thomas Archer, and are to bee fold at his shop in Popes-Head Palace neere the Royall Exchange. 1613.



# To the Right Honourable Sir Thomas

#### MIDDLETON, KNIGHT,

Lord Maior of the most famous

Citty of London.

RIGHT Honorable, as to the fairest ornament of this glorious Citty, doe I most humbly dedicate this my small discovery of abuses; wherein is declared some of the hidden evils harboured in the bowels of London, for the which I know your Honour is as ready to finde reformation, as you are willing to heare them reported; for in the first yeare of the Kings Majesties Reigne (your Lordship being then Shriefe of this Citty) you made your visitations in the sub-urbs, and out-places of the precincts of London, to enquire after evil livers, and by justice strove to root out iniquity: which good beginning

will eternize your glory, and establish prosperity in this worthy Citty.

And no doubt but your Honour's fore-paffed care, in comforting the good, and bridling the wicked, hath impreffed an inward love in the hearts of the Commons, and bred an affurance in your happy proceeding; for it concerneth the profperity of all our children and kinsfolkes, and a benefite to the whole eftate of the youth of this citty.

I (onely) of zeale in these sew sheets of paper, have discovered insufferable faults, but not spoke of the faulty men, whom I referre to your wisedome to be considered of. To your Honours censure do I present this my travell, and at your commandment mysels; vowing in the action of a poore Freeman of London, to seeke the good of this samous Citty, and shew myselse willing for your Honours imploiment.

Your Honours poore well-wisher,

# TO THE YONG MEN OF LONDON,

AS WELL GENTLEMEN AS OTHERS.

I am perfwaded, that in this Dedication, I doe falute the most part of all the yong Gentlemen of England, in that they either dwell, or have beene in this worthy Citty of London, where they have seene many wanton alectives to unthristines, which, like to inchanting adamant rockes, drawes gold and filuer as fast as iron and steele.

Therefore (yong men) you must bee armed with more experience then the capacity of yong yeares, or else, affure your selves, repentance will vn-loose your fetters: for, truely, I cannot see, how yong men of the best education can scape untangled, when vice is so conversant with elder yeares. O! how happy were it for your posterity, if all dicing-houses, and allies of gaming, were suppressed in and about this citty: from which, if you cannot bee drawne, this little booke will guide you safe, and give you saire warnings of many of your companions salles. I besech you bee advised, and learne to shun these mischieses by other mens harmes, that the reward of this my

writing may prove fortunate, and myfelfe happy to fee you thrive and flourish.

I dedicate this Booke to the Honourable Magiftrate to whom appertaineth the correction of evill livers, your worst enemies; I meane the sucking shifters now secretly lurking in the circuits of this samous citty, of whom his good Honour, I hope, will ease you, and make you prosperous by the reformation. So, leaving to trouble you with a tedious Induction, I end at this time, but in no time will leave to be,

Your wel-wishing friend,

R. I.

# A COUNTREY MANS COUNCELL,

Given to his Sonne, at his going up to dwell at London, being a true Touch-stone for this age, found out by Time and Experience.

London, where thou intendeft to goe (fonne William) and fet up thy lives resting place, is at this day (as thou knowest) the Capitall Citty of our countrey, and the paragon of Christendome, a place of much honour and reputation, as well in respect of reverent

gouernement, as fumptuous building and riches: London (I fay) is the ftrength and ornament of this wel-governed land, unto which place every gentleman, and almost every yeoman of ability, fendeth the ripest witted of his children, either to studdy the common lawes of England, or become merchants to enrich their countrey; wherein the love of a father to his fonne is discharged, and the duty of a friend to his countrey performed.

But yet take this admonition from me, thy father. In this good citty are many alectives to unthriftinesse; by which meanes, where the father hath beene at charge to make his fonne a lawyer, to doe his countrey fervice, or a merchant or tradesman to become a good member to his flourishing citty, his aforefaid fonne (for want of government) many times fpends his whole fubstance, to the utter undoing of his posterity, and great shame of his kindred. Therefore take heed, my fonne; one fcabbed sheepe infecteth a whole flocke, and one wastfull prodigall makes a fwarme of unthrifts: of which many there be now, that live in and about the citty of London, that will quickly feize upon thee, and fuch fond yong men as thou art, and by their lewd conditions draw thee from fludy, or from thy other businesse, and bring thee acquainted with their wicked conforts and companions; and where must it be, but in ordinaries, dicing-houses, bowling-allies, brothel-houses, and such like, where their bravery, revelling, and merry company is able to bring a staid man into their fellowship; but much more easier a light-headed yong man, as thou art, and such as comes unexperienced out of the countrey, as now thou doest.

But now, being intangled in their fellowship, first pride infecteth thee with a desire to be as brave as the best; where, if thou hast living, either in possession, or possibility, thou shalt finde sweet baits amongst them to choake thee with all; for many of these places aforesaid nourish most dangerous and wicked guests, which will quickly close with the unexperienced yong man, and of his ability maintaine themselves cunningly like gentlemen, which bee gallant shifters, cunning pandors, and covetous brokers.

First, the gallant shifter, like a cunning companion, in apparrell, countenance and boldnesse, will checke mate with men of right good worship, when he himselse (perhaps) in a greene thicket by the highway side, with a masked face, a pistoll, and a whip-cord, gets his whole inheritance.

But the manner of fuch cunning shifts I thinke necessary to conceale, lest the reports prove more hurtfull to the evill inclined, then the admonition profitable to the well disposed: but this I affure thee of (as many a gentleman's vndoing witneffeth) that these expert shifters, by false dice, slippery casting, and other like slights, dally with yong novisses so long, till they make their purses a poore penylesse banquet.

And (my fonne) bee thou thus conceited; that the man that is enticed to bee a dicer, of his owne accord will become a whoremaister, where a few of ordinary dinners in that kinde, will waste a great deale of his substance.

But fome will fay, the want of acquaintance will keepe him chaste: but I conclude with the prouerbe, Mony will hire a guide to goe to the Diuell. And furely at fuch ordinary meetings as be in bowlingallies, and dicing-houses, a man may finde many of these neat pandors, such as onely live upon brokage of love, fellowes that will procure a womans acquaintance for a dumbe man: these bee no bashfull companions, but fuch as glory in their base faculty, their common talke will bee of ribaldry, and matter of like purpose. And to conclude, hee will take advantage of time and place, and cunningly blow a meeting of faire women into my yong maisters eares, and then his company needeth not to bee requested; for prefently defire maketh him mad for their meeting. Where? hee cryes; Come, let us goe! and so, with more hafte then good fpeede, hies to fome blinde brothell house about the subvrbs, or skirts of the citty, where (peradventure) for a pottle or two of wine, the embracement of a painted strumpet, and the French welcome for a reckoning, the yong novice payeth forty shillings, or better.

Yet for all this, my brave shifter hath a more costly reckoning to give him; for being thus growne into acquaintance, hee will in a familiar kinde of curtesie, accompany him up and downe the citty, and in the end will come vnto a mercer's or gold-smith's shoppe, of whom the yong gentleman is well knowne: there will he cheapen velvet, fatten, jewels, or what him liketh, and offer his new friends credit for the payment, he will with so bold a countenance aske this friendship, that the gentleman shall bee to seeke of excuse to deny him. Well, although the penyworths of the one bee not very good, yet the payment of the other is sure to bee currant.

Thus by prodigall ryots, vaine company, and rash furetieship, many of our English yong gentlemen ar learned to say,

I wealthy was of late, Though needy now [I] be: Three things haue chang'd my ftate; Dice, wine, and Venerie.

But to our purpose. The delights of these tablinghouses are so pleasant and tempting, that a man when hee hath there loft all his money, will be most willing, even in the place of his undoing, to stand money-leffe, and bee an idle looker on of other mens unthriftinesse.

After all this, there feizeth vpon the needy gentleman, thus confumed, another devouring caterpiller, which is the broker for money, one that is either an old bankerout Citizen, or fome fmooth-conditioned unthrifty gentleman farre in debt: fome one of these will helpe him to credit with some of their late creditors, with a single protestation of meere curteste. But, by your favour, they will herein deale most cunningly; for the citizen broker (after money taken out for his paines, consideration for the time given, and losse in felling of the wares put together) will bring the yong gentleman sifty pounds currant money for a hundred pounds good debt.

Mary, the gentleman broker will deale more gallanter, for he will be bound with his fellow gentleman for a hundred pound, sharing the money equally betweene them, not without solemne promise to discharge his owne sifty, and, if need be, the whole hundred pounds assurance.

But let all these mischieses goe: here is want supplied, which breakes brazen walles, money received, which betrayeth kingdoms; for the same, nothing but inke, wax, and parchment delivered, which is a

merry exchange, if a man should be alwayes thus busied in receiving, and never finde leasure for the repaiment.

But oh! thou unhappy yong gentleman, whatsoever thou be, that art matched! heere must I breathe awhile, and admonish thee with a few notes of my councell of experience; for I know thy covetous defire of money is fuch, and fo great, that thou hadft rather become debter for forty pounds, then to fpare forty shillings out of thy purse: therefore, take this Lesson from a tongue of experience. Thou wert better give one of these fellowes ten pound, then to bee bound for fifteene, for what fo remaineth thou favest, when all that thou ventrest thou loosest. And be thou affure, though thou wilt finde no time to satisfie thy covenant, yet will thy creditor worke thee an arrest, which (untill hee bee fully contented and payd) will give thee little eafe, and leffe liberty. But I feare me, all in vaine doe I give this councell to a Prodigall, that is tied to covetousnesse with filver linkes; for prodigality and covetousnesse chained together are two extreme passions, and so violent, that no physicke can cure, but beggary and death. Beggary is the end of prodigality, and death the end of covetousnesse; yet in my minde, of them both the covetous man is the worfer; for with his riches he doth no man good, no not fo much as himfelfe, when

the prodigall by the undoing of himselfe enricheth many: therefore, the best that may be said of the prodigall concludeth an undoing of himselfe and his posterity.

I have read in the workes of a famous Phylofopher, which faith, The prodigall man never observeth time, beginning, nor end, untill ryot hath confumed him and his patrimony. And where is it confumed, but in ordinaries, dicing-houses, bowling allies, and such like affemblies? which, if they were suppressed, many a mans land would be kept from selling, many a mans necke from the halter, and the commonwealth (perhaps) from surther mischieses. And from my heart I wish, that upon the gate or dore of every tabling-house and bowling-alley might bee set a whip and a halter for a signe; then surely all unthrists and their associates would be assumed to come to those places, unlesse shame had utterly forsooke them.

I have but yet begun to anatomize the head of these fanctuaries of iniquity; there are heapes and whole bodies of evils follow. The deceite of dice, the charge of ftrumpets, the fleight of coufenage, and the cunning of brokage, is all that I have yet layd upon our wilde-headed yong gentlemen, which (like carrions) onely prey upon gold, filver, and fuch like carrlage: these bee but fucking flyes, the biting fcor-

pions come after: even as a bird, that hath but one feather limed, by striving fettereth her whole body; fo the unfortunate yong gentleman, which is brought behinde hand by the hazard of dice, through a vaine hope to redeeme himfelfe, followeth his mischiefe, to the spending of the last payment of all his estate; and then (to helpe him forward) fome one fpy of the lawe, or other, namely a petty-fogger (the reverence done unto the lawe, and good lawyers reverenced) is evermore fneaking into the company of rich heires, and still keepes an alphabet of all fuch gentlemens names that frequenteth these common gaminghouses: his eyes are setled upon their dispositions, and his exercife is daily to fearch the Rolles and the Office of the Statutes, to learne what recognizances, morgages, and flatutes do charge their lands.

This is the pernitious broker; the other helped the needy gentleman to money at fifty in the hundred loffe, but hee helpeth him to fell land at five yeares

purchase.

I must heere digresse from the prodigality of the gentleman unto the covetnesse and usury (I cannot well say) of the citizen, although he dwelleth in the Citty, for the true citizen (whereof London hath plenty) liveth upon his calling, bee hee a merchant venturing abroad, or tradesmen living at home. But these shames of good cittizens, I meane such as

tradeth but only to a gaming-house, or at the furthest travelleth but to a bowling-alley, a horse-risling, the meeting of gentlemen at an ordinary, and such like.

There, with ease and fasety, doe these fellowes gather wealth and riches as fast as the good cittizen with much hazard, and farre travels.

These caterpillers come not thither to play the unthrists, but to prey upon unthrists, and yet for company, and to avoyde suspition, they will sometimes play the good-fellowes, and now and then sport a pound or two.

These men need not too greedily seeke for purchases, for the necessity of decaying gentlemen, and yong cittizens, will make them saire offers, and their spyes (as I sayd before) will give them knowledge where there is sound dealing.

Now, amongst these fellowes there is such deceite, coloured with cleanly shifts, as many gentlemen are for a trifle shifted out of their livings without hope of recovery; for it is well knowne, that the extremity and hard dealing of such men hath impressed a naturall mallice in the hearts of gentlemen against cittizens; in so much that if a gentleman purpose to scotse a cittizen, he will call him, a trimme merchant: likewise the cittizen, scoffing the gentleman, will call every common fellow a jolly gentleman.

Truly, truly, in my minde, this mortal envy betweene thefe two worthy Estates was first begotten by the cruell usage of covetous merchants in former ages, by hard bargaines gotten of gentlemen, and still nourished as revenges taken of both parties.

Thus one mischiefe drawes on another, and in my opinion gaming-houses are the chiefe fountaines thereof: which wicked places first nourisheth our yong men of England in pride, then acquainteth them with fundry shifting companions, whereof one fort cozeneth them at dice and cardes, another fort consume them with riotous meetings, another fort by brokage bringeth them in debt, and out of credite; and then awaiteth covetousnesse and usury to sease upon their livings, and the officious Serjeant upon their liberties: and all this (as I said before) principally proceeds by the frequenting of gaming-houses.

But let us now fearch deeper into these wounds of a common-wealth; for if we consider all things aright, there is more souler matter behind, and such things as makes my heart bleede to thinke of. We have but yet spoken of those gaming-houses, which are chiefly for the entertainement of courtiers and gentlemen: the others bee of a more private standing, which be called common-houses, where the vulgar and inferiour fort of people resort, such as have poore wives and children, and samilies to care for. Surely, the inconvenience cannot chuse but bee great, when a poore man leaveth his house, and the company of his wife and family, and dineth abroad amongst gaimesters, whose wits bee still labouring which way to deceive him.

This order, me thinkes, is a bad order, and a breach of credite, to fee a Trades-man, or one that gets his living by the fweate of his browes, to eate and drinke abroad, unlesse one neighbour invite another; but sufferance hath brought this disorder to such a custome, that it is now made a daily practise amongsts our poorer fort of cittizens. Marry, the maisters of these gaming houses want no guests, for where carion is, crowes will be plenty, and where mony is stirring, Theaters will not be idle.

Yong cittizenes, for the most part, depend upon their credite, and, therefore, are loath that there should be an open knowledge of their unthriftinesse: all the better (I say) for the biting cheater, for close in a chamber one of these cogging knaves getteth more money in an howre, than many an honest man spendeth in one yeare.

But, above others, this one thing is much to be lamented: by this vaine delight unthrifty cittizens confume other men's goods, who (perhaps) laboured painefully to get them, when gentlemen, although that they undoe their posterity, spend but their owne goods and lands.

The eares of the Magistrates are daily full of the breaking of yong marchants, and here I lay before their eyes, the causes thereof; even these wicked meeting places: they bee places unto which Magiftrates come not, and, therefore, the abuses un-knowne unto them, but I thinke it a worke of much honefty to reveale them, and in the magistrate a worke of more justice to reforme them; and, although this be true that I write, and the evils more then I will fpeake of, yet I finde my conscience free from their fhifts, as I prefume that no man (as faulty) will, or can, reprehend mee for those kind of courses: and to keepe myfelfe more cleere from them, I will paffe by those streetes, where these vile houses are planted, and bleffe mee from the inticements of them, which, in deed, are many and more dangerous, in that they please with a vaine hope of gaine.

There now comes into my mind a pretty faying of a diftemperate dicer, which folemnly did fweare, that he believed, that dice were first made of the bones of a witch, and cardes of her skin, in which there hath ever since remained a kinde of inchantment, that whosoever once taketh delight in either shall never have power utterly to leave them: for, quoth hee, a hundred times have I 'vowd to leave both, yet have I not the grace to forfake either. But now, againe, to the possibility of reformation, to overcome this inticing mischiefe.

If the Magistrates survaid but these vile houses by honest conservators, you should finde the painefull travels of capitall magistrates much eased, many men's lives shall bee saved, gentlemen have more land, and cittizens greater store of money; which mettle is the greatest strength of a citty, for where money is not scarce, trafficke is plenty, which supporteth all citties; but to my purpose; these devilish houses are causes that marchants have so much land, and gentlemen so little government.

I have alredy showne to what extremity the better fort of these houses bring a number of our slorishing yong gentlemen; to what misery the second fort (called Ordinaries for cittizens) bring a great number of yong marchants.

Now remaineth the discovery of the third fort of these haunts, which are placed in the sub-urbs of the citty, in allies, gardanes, and other obscure corners, out of the common walkes of the magistrates.

The daily gueftes of these privy houses are maisterlesse men, needy shifters, theeves, cut-purses, unthristy fervants, both serving-men and prentises. Here, a man may picke out mates for all purposes, save such as are good. Here a man may find out fellowes, that for a pottle of wine will make no more confcience to kill a man, then a butcher a beaft. Here closely lie Saint Nicholas Clearkes, that with a good northerne gelding will gaine more by a halter, then an honeft yeoman will with a teame of good horses. Here are they that will not let to deceive their father, to rob their brother, and fire their neighbour's house for an advantage. These brave companions will not sticke to spend frankly, though they have neither lands nor goods by the dead, nor honesty by nature. But how will this hold out? Fire will consume wood without maintenance, and ryot make a weake pursse without supply.

Gentlemen (for the most part) have lands to make money, and the yong cittizens [a] way to get credite; but these idle fellowes have neither lands nor credite, nor will live by any honest meanes or occupation: yet have they hands to filtch, heads to deceive, and friends to receive, and by these helpes, most commonly, shift they badly well.

The other, upon currant affurance, perhaps get termed theeves; for the broker agreeeth before, with the borrower, to receive more then was borrowed, because before hee steale, hee tels the party how much he will steale, as though hee stole by law; nay, I may say, without law; for, like a mistery, these brokers have devised more forts of lending upon

pawnes than there bee trickes at cardes; but I am affraid to fhew you them, left I fhould teach you to bee of that kind. But yet fome few examples will I heere venture on, as hereafter followeth: the parties I do know now refident in London.

I know a broker that will take no interest for his money, but will have the lease of your house, or your land in use, receiving rent for the same till you pay your principall againe, which will come to a greater gaine than three-score in the hundred.

I know another that will take no interest money, but will have pewter, braffe, sheets, plate, table-clothes, napkins, and such-like things, to use in his house, till his money come home; which will loose more in the wearing than the interest of the money will come to.

I know another that will take a pawne twice worth the money that hee lends, and agree with the borrower to redeeme it at a day, or loofe it; by which meanes the poore borrower is forced fometimes, for want of money, to loofe his pawne for halfe the valew.

I know another that will not lend, but buy at fmall prices, and covenant with the borrower to buy the fame againe, at fuch a price, at fuch a day, or loofe it: this is a fellow that feekes to cozen the laws; but let him take heed, leaft the devill, his

good maister, cozens not him, and, at the last, carry him post into hell.

I know another that will lend out his money to men of occupations, as to butchers, bakers, and fuch like, upon condition to bee partners in their gaines, but not in their loffes: by which means, hee that takes all the paines, and ventures all, is forced to give the broker halfe the profits for his money.

I know another, for his money-lending to a carpenter, a bricke-layer, or a plaisterer, will agree with them for so many daies' works, or so many weekes, for the loane of his money; which, if all reckonings bee cast, will come to a deere interest.

I know many about this Citty that will not bee feene to bee brokers themselves, but suffer their wives to deale with their money, as to lend a shilling for a peny a weeke to sish-wives, oister-women, oringe-wenches, and such-like: these be they that looke about the citty like rats and weafels, to gnaw poore people alive, and yet go invisible.

This, if it be well confidered of, is a Jewish brokage; for, indeed, the Jewes first brought usury and brokage into England, which now, by long sufferance, have much blemished the ancient vertues of this kingdome: let us but remember this one example, how that in the time of King Henry the Third, the good cittizens of London, in one night,

flew five hundred Jewes, for that a Jew tooke of a Christian a penny in the shilling usury, and ever after got them banished the citty. But, truely, these brokers afore-said deserve worse then Jewes, for they be like unto strumpets, for they receive all men's money, as well the beggar's as the gentleman's; nay, they will themselves take money upon brokage, to bring their trade into a better custome, which in my minde is a wicked custome to live onely by sinne.

The good Magistrates, I hope, will overlooke these evils, least these evils over-rule their posterity; but especially these tabling-houses, wherein, so many hundred shifters maintaine themselves gallantly, to the undoing of a number of good gentlemen, cittizens, trades-men, and such-like; for if the shifters in, and within the level of London, were truely mustered, I dare boldly say they would amaze a good army. I would their close coverts were discovered, and then no doubt but justice would find their saults, or repentance shew their amendment.

To conclude, it is every man's case in this land, that hath care of his posterity, to be suitors for reformation: the evill hereof even perisheth the marrow and strength of this happy Realme. I meane the ability of the gentry is much weakened, and many good cittizens almost bursted by haunting of

these ungracious houses. If this my discovery bee confidered of by wifedome, I presume it will prove beneficiall to this glorious monument of the land, London I meane, which the Lord bleffe and keepe in this her wonted prosperity. Amen.

FINIS.

#### INTRODUCTION.

WE know of no other perfect copy of this clever performance than the one to which we have resorted for our reprint.

Who William Bas may have been nobody has ascertained: some have supposed that he was the same William Basse, who in 1613 published a poem (a fragment of it only has come down to us) on the death of Prince Henry, under the title of "Great Brittaines Sunnes-set, bewailed with a shower of Teares." We are not of that opinion, and for this reason: in 1613 William Basse speaks of his "young Muse," as having assisted him to lament the loss of Prince Henry: if he had begun writing in 1602, and had then put forth a separate, though small, volume, it is not at all likely that eleven years afterwards he would have pleaded his youth as an excuse for insufficiency. Our notion is that the two might be father and son, and that the son may have caught his inclination for verse from the father. The son was the more ambitious, and attempted a higher class of poetry, but the father's success, in his inferior department, was certainly greater than that of the son in his loftier aim, as evidenced by anything the latter has left behind him, whether in print or in manuscript.

Anthony Wood informs us that the author of "Great Brittaine's Sunnes-set" was "a retainer of Lord Wenman of Tame" (Ath. Oxon., IV, 222, edit. Bliss); and such may also have been the case with his father, who writes as if he then filled some menial capacity; but his education was clearly superior to such a position, and he, very likely, assumed the character of a "servingman" only for the sake of his poem, and for the advantage it gave him in argument, as speaking from his own experience.

It has been suggested that "Bas," as it is spelt on our titlepage, was only an abridgment of the real name; but it will be seen that on p. v he makes it rhyme with "pas," i. e., pass, which he probably would not have done if the real name had been Basset, or any other beginning with "Bas."

A few errors will be noticed as the reader proceeds, such as "But if these times," on p. 8, which ought to be "But in these times." On the whole, however, the piece was well printed in 1602.

J. P. C.

## Sword and Buckler:

OR,

## SERVING-MANS DEFENCE.

## By WILLIAM BAS.

--- Agimusq hæc prælia verbis.



## AT LONDON

Imprinted for M. L. and are to be fold at his fhop in S. Dunstans Churchyard.



## TO THE HONEST AND FAITHFUL

Brotherhood of True-hearts, all the old and young Serving-men of England, health and happiness.

I that in feruice yet haue never knowne
More than might well content my humble hart:
(I thank the God of heauens mightie throne,
My mafters favour, and mine owne defart)
Yet am for you the champion of good will,
Because I feelingly conceive your ill.

To taxe their minds to whom we doe belong,
I neither purpose nor desier much:
The publike multitude that do's us wrong,
And none but them, my vaine must chiefly touch:
In whose rude thoughts my youth is grieu'd to see,
That Serving-men so slightly reckon'd bee.

Long ftood we mute, and heard ourselves defam'd
In every moodie jest, and idle braul;
Not now our prize is feriously proclaim'd,
And I become the chalenger for all:
My stage is peace, my combat is a word,
My muse my buckler, and my pen my sword.

Who treads my ftage is chaleng'd, yet not tride:
Who tries my combat fights, yet feels no weapon:
Who fees my buckler's dar'd, but not defide:
Who touch my fword is hit, but neuer beaten:
For peace tries no man, words can make no fight,
Mufes doe but invent, and pens but write.

Now if my actions profper, you shall see
Your titles grac'd with greater estimation;
Or at the least we shall no longer bee
Deprived of deserved reputation:
But if my first attempts have no prevailing,
I will supplie them still in never failing
To be your faithfull brother,

WILL. BAS.

## TO THE READER.

READE if you will: And if you will not, chuse;
My booke (Sir) shall be read though you refuse:
But if you doe, I pray commend my wit,
For, by my faith, 'tis sirst that ere I writ.
Who reades and not commends, it is a rule
To hold him very wise, or very soole.

But whosoere commends, and doth not reede,
What ere the other is, he's a foole indeede:
But who doth neither reade nor yet commend,
God speed him well; his labour's at an end.
But reade, or praise, or not, or how it pas,
I rest your honest, carelesse friend,

WILL. BAS.

## SWORD AND BOCKLER, OR SERVING-MANS DEFENCE.

I.

A MAN that's neither borne to wealth, nor place, But to the meere despite of Fortunes brow, Though, peradventure, well endew'd with grace Of stature, forme, and other giftes enow, Submits himselfe unto a fervile yoke, And is content to weare a livery cloke.

2.

Whether it be by hard constraint of need,
Or love to be made perfect in good fashion,
Or by the meanes of some unlawfull deed,
That might deprive an ancient reputation;
Who-ever to this course himselfe doth give,
Is call'd a Serving-man. And thus doth live

3.

Continually at hand, to fee, to heare His lords, his mafters, ladies, miftris will, T'attempt with dutie, readines and feare, What they commaund his fervice to fulfill:
And yet not as he would, but as he shall,
To grudge at nothing, to accept of all.

4.

To act with truth and ferviceable skill
The tasks or offices imposde on him,
To be observant and industrious still,
Well manner'd, and disposde to goe as trim,
As wages, gifts, or proper state affords;
Active in deedes, and curteous in words.

5

Having a head well wonted to abide
To goe without his shelter, cold and bare;
Having a heart well hammerd, strongly tride,
On Chances anviles, fornaces of Care;

A good capacitie to understand, A legging foote, a well-embracing hand.

6.

This man of all things must abandon pride, Chieslie in gestures, and in acts exteriour; For greater states can by no meanes abide Ambition in a person so inferiour:

Yet in his private thoughts no whit difmist To prize his reputation as he list.

Though if he be himfelfe of gentle blood,
Or of his nature loftily difposde,
Yet never let him brag himfelfe so good;
But rather hold such matters undisclosed,
And keepe his state and cariage in one fashion,
Gracing himselfe with inward estimation.

8.

For if we doe infult in tearmes of show
Above our callings, then we seeme to swarve;
But if we humble our affections low,
We must needs gaine the love of them we sarve:
Which to our merits if they list not pay,
Then we are men of more respect then they.

9.

But if these times (alas, poore serving-men!)
How cheape a credit are we growne into!
With what enforcing taxes, now and then,
This envious world doth our estates pursue!
How poore, alas, we are ordain'd to be,
How ill regarded in our povertie!

10.

What dutie, what obedience daily now Our hard commanders looke for at our hands! And yet how deadly cold their bounties grow, And how unconftant all their favours ftands! How much we hazard for how little gaine, How fraile our ftate, how meane our entertaine!

II.

How fubject are we to the checking front,
For every fmall and trifled overlight!
Compeld to fhift, predeftinate to want,
Surfet with wrong, yet dare demaund no right:
Organs of profit upon imputation,
Outcafts of losse on euery fmall occasion!

12.

Our lords they charge, our ladies they command,
And who but us? And for a thing not done,
Our lords and ladies anger, out of hand,
Must turne us walking in the summers sunne,
While those things that are done must alwaies lye,
As objects to a nice exceptions eye.

13.

In common-wealth or bus'neffes of ftate,
If lord or mafter exercifde hath bin,
Who but his fervant thereupon must waite,
What accidents foever fall therein,
And be industrious in all meanes he can:
For why he weares his badge, and is his man.

And in contempt of any adversarie,
Or mortall triall of the life or land,
How oftentimes the master might miscarie,
Unlesse he be attended, and well mand
With serving resolutes, that at a word
Will rather lose their lives, than leave their lord.

15.

But what should I care to recount or no Partiquerly every thing we doe? Ye lords and masters cannot chuse but know, That whatsoever thing belongs to you, That danger, trouble, paines, attention asks, We are your servants, and it is our tasks.

16.

Your flight regard and recompence of this,
So duplifies the bondage of our flate,
That oftentimes, folicited amis
By extreame want, and overrul'd by fate,
Thereby it comes to paffe, that now and then
Many mifchances hap to ferving-men.

17.

The countrie, then, that with her purblind eyes Beholds these things in lothsome ignorance, Catch at report, and piece it out with lyes, Rash censures, and defaming circumstance, Affirming what they would have oft denide, If in such case they might be roughly tride.

18.

But fee, how hatefull is but lately growne
This fatall title of a Serving-man,
That euery dunghill clowne and every drone,
Nor wife in nature nor condition,
Spares not to vilefie our name and place,
In dunficall reproch, and blockish phrase.

19.

A morkin-gnoffe, that in his chimney nooke
Sits carping how t'advance his shapelesse brood,
And in their severall properties doth looke,
To see whats best to bring them all to good,
One points he out a smith, and one a baker,
A third a piper, sourth a coller-maker.

20.

If one, more native gentle then the reft,
To be a Serving-man doth now demaund,
Up starts his fire, as bedlim or possess,
And asks his sonne, and if he will be hanged?
Shalt be a hangman, villaine, first (quoth he):
Amen (fay I) so he be none for me.

The pearking citizen, and minfing dame
Of any paltrie beggerd market towne,
Through rotten teeth will giggle out the fame,
Though not in fo harfh manner as the clowne.

I have but two fonnes, but if I had ten, The worst of them should be no Serving-men.

22.

Thus is our fervile innocence exposde
To the reprochfull censures of all forts,
To whom our lives were justly ne'r disclossde,
But by uncertaine larums, false reports,
Whereof, men apt to judge (be't truth or no)

Doe rashly speake, before they rightly know.

23.

Who let's us now to finde our owne defence Against all such encounters offer'd thus? Who is so void of love, or bare of sence, To thinke it any misdemeasne in us,

If we, to right our felves, doe fall againe Into our ancient fword and buckler vaine.

24.

Yet will we not an infurrection make Against our owne superiour lords and masters, With whose kinde love we may more order take By dutie, then by trying out with wasters; Though in this case who need to seare our might, For we meane nothing but a speaking sight.

25.

But you, the nice tongu'd hufwifes of our time,
That feldome cease to execrate our calling,
We doe esteeme it now an odious crime,
With your licentious mouthes to stand a brauling:
Our sword and buckler's out, our stomack's come;
We will not hurt you much, but hit you home.

26.

Yet doe we not replie to only you,
Or those that you instruct, but every man
That gives us more discurtes then due:
The merchant, or the Machivilian,
The yeoman, tradesman, clowne, or any one,
What ere he be, we turne our backs to none.

27.

You gentles all, that through your worthines,
Your birth, your place, your wealth, or other cause,
Deserve to entertaine and to possesses
These Serving-men the subjects of your lawes,
Be moved not with wrath and spleenish freakes,
When in their right your poore inseriour speakes.

When you command, remember 't is but speech To bid a thing be acted to your minde, Th' obedient man that shall performe the which, In doing it shall greater labour finde:

Yet where a fervants diligence may please, He may doe all his acts with greater ease.

29.

You give him food and wages: that's most true,
And other matters to fustaine his living:
Why, els he is not bound to follow you;
Ill fervice that is worth no more then giving.
Who rent's your lands is fure to pay to you,
And if y'have fervants, you must pay them too.

30.

Alas, if must your great affaires be done, Know that faire means encrease your servants vigour: Hearts by unpleasing checks are never won, And willingnes is not enlarg'd by rigour, When good respect may cherish service harts,

When good respect may cherish fervile harts, And helpe t'augment the number of desarts.

31.

If with reviling, and difdainfull fcorne, You urge us with the basenes of our kinde, Pray, who was Adams man when Cain was borne? Or in what fcripture doe we reade or finde
That ever God created Adams two,
Or we proceeded of worse stocke then you?

32.

For though that like a brood of starres divine, You thus maintaine your glorie without date, And we more like a heard of *Circes* swine, Are chang'd into a baser forme of state, Antiquitie yet saies, that you and wee, Like ants of *Æacus*, came all of a tree.

33.

But mightie God, the more to glorifie
His pow'rfull hand by manifold creation,
Hath fince advifde himfelfe to multiplie
The kindred of our mortall generation,
That this great fixe daies labour of his hand
Might not unftor'd, or long unpeopl'd ftand.

34.

And we, like wretches, carelesly oreseene, Neglecting all continuance of our good, Of our owne birth have unmemorius beene, And quite forgot the nephewes of our blood,

And of neere kin are growne meere strangers ra-Almost forgetting we had all one father. [ther,

The times then fild with avarice and strife, Th'unequalnes of states did happen thus: Fell out to some a large delightfull life, To othersome the like as fals to us.

Thereafter, as in worldly fcraping thrift, Each craftie mortall for himfelfe could shift.

36.

Those that in scorne of discentious striving,
Or b'ing too weake, could not themselues enrich,
Submitted were by force (in servile living)
To them that by their pow'r had gain'd so much.
Thus sampl'd all the world to force gain'd some less

Thus fcambl'd al the world: fome gain'd, fome loft, And who got least ferv'd him that gained most,

37.

Yeelding themselves by a devout submission To those that were ordain'd to high degree, Well seas'ning with an humble disposition Their little pow'r, and small abilitie,

To doe all rev'rent feruice. Thus began Th'estate and title of a Seruing-man.

38.

And fince that time the kindreds, b'ing all one, Are now encreas'd into two kindreds more:

The great are nephewes to the great alone,
And all the poore are coins to the poore.
The Serving-men fland in a flate betweene,
As brothers all, but very little kin.

39.

Thus it appeares that mongst the meaner fort,
Those that come neerest to the gentle kinde,
Either in labour to get good report,
Or els in nature, curtesse, or minde,
Digressing from the rudenes of their blood,
Become partakers in this brotherhood.

40.

And fure me thinks, although unequall lot
Hath ill distributed all worldly goods,
That all alliance fingle is forgot,
And we difpers'd into fo many bloods,
Yet that we were all one, and shall agen,
Appeares in the good minds of Serving-men.

41.

For though the great, by learning and by might, Gaine all the honour, as they doe the lands, And though the poorer fort lofe all their right Of noblenes, for want of pow'rfull hands,

Yet while the band of Serving-men encrease, The gentrie of the poore shall never cease.

O! then be pleas'd to cast away disdaine,
Exile injustice, and detest all ire:
Let faire respect in your conditions raigne,
And bountie curbe all orderlesse desire;
That as you profit by your servants labour,
So he may be encourag'd by your favour.

43.

We grudge you not upon a just occasion
To use your rigour in discretion on us,
When proofe, or triall, or examination,
Shall truly burthen some missed upon us:
Herein we rest the patients of your lawes,
So that your med'cines not exceed the cause.

44.

Yet if fometimes we doe transgresse in acts,
Either concerning you or other things,
This is no proofe that we are paltrie Jacks,
As the rude wind-pipe of the countrie sings.
All slesh will faile, and grace will helpe to mend,
And often they finde fault that most offend.

45.

Thus fpeake I to the barbrous multitude That every rotten hamlet's fild withall, Or to the viprous foes of fervitude,
The prefcise flirts of ev'ry trades-mans stall,
Whose busic tongues, and lothing man, defiles
Our honest fort with vomited reviles.

46.

O! fee (faies one) how fine yon yonker goes,
As bad for pride as Lucifer, or worfe;
I, a right Serving-creature, weares gay clothes,
But little chinke (I warrant you) in 's purfe.
This is a thing I will not much denie,
But fometimes the judicious cox-combs lie.

47.

If he goe handsome, then you say he's proud:
I hope ther's no necessitie in that;
Besides, if 'twere a matter to be vow'd,
Or answerd by long proofe (as sure 'tis not)
I only could compell you to conses
Your judgments false by many instances.

48.

And if his vestiments be fine and gay,
Belike that argu's that he ha's no pence;
But seeing him now so brave, what will you say?
If he goe braver farre a twel' month hence,
Then you wil eate your vomit up againe,
And say 'tis crownes that doe him thus maintaine.

But what should make the gallant lasses say
That ev'ry Serving-man doth love a whore,
But that sometimes, when the good man's away,
She ha's some proofe, which makes her say the more?
This was a rule with some in auncient time,
And now imposed as a gen'rall crime.

50.

For too much tippling we are chaleng'd, too, For which I'll abfolutely not confes, So I could wish (to please both God and you) We had the grace and power to use it les; Yet (which is no excuse) I dare to say, We are not all that doe offend that way.

51.

In this foule vice you all fometimes transgresse, Clarke, lay-man, yeoman, trades-man, clowne, & all; And many gentlemen love dronkennesse, And use it to their great disgrace and fall; And therefore 'tis absurditie to thinke That none but we doe use immoderat drinke.

52.

I graunt, it is a vice that at this day Difgraceth much the rare fufficiencie Of many a Serving-man, inclin'd that way Through great abundance of his curtesie:

For to no other end, that I can see,
Is this excesse of drinking said to be.

53.

Though fome for meere love of the very pot In this exceffe are very vicious growne, And whether fuch be Serving-men, or not, I wish them finde excuses of their owne:

For what so ere he be that's so possess, I doe his actions and himselfe detest.

54.

But, as I faid, it is not we alone
From whom proceed fuch ftore of fwilling mates:
A cunning fpie would now and then finde one,
And twentie dronkards amongst other states:
Then hit not one peculiarly i'th' teeth,
With that that all men are infected with.

55.

Besides, you charge us much with idlenes,
And chiefly those that have superiour roomes
In service; but to meaner offices,
As bailiffes, caters, undercooks and groomes,
You doe impute more labour and lesse sloth:
Here err's againe your judgement in the troth.

No Serving-man, that ever waited well
In's master's chamber, or in other place,
But will be sworne with me his toyles excell
The daily labours of th' inferiour race;
But that the name, authoritie, and gaines
Of place or office easeth well the paines.

57.

A gentleman in countrie rides or walks
From place to place, as his occasions bind him,
One of his men carries a cast of hawks,
The other ha's a clokebag tide behind him;
The Faulkners work passet the others double,
But that the credit do's abate the trouble.

58.

Thus understand our labour is all great,
Ev'n as our charge and offices be many:
If through condition, leasure, or respect,
There seeme a single libertie in any,
Judge him not idle, lest your thoughts be lost;
For some seeme slothfull when they labour most.

59.

Like as a man that round about his head, In a strong garter, or a twisted lace, Windeth a plummet, or a ball of lead;
Sometimes it goes but flow, fometimes apace:
When it goes fastest 'tis not seene a whit,
But then takes he most paines in winding it,

60.

Sometimes our changed fashions trouble you,
Things that amongst our selves are nothing strange:
And it may be a thing your selves would doe,
If you were not too miserly to change,
Or els too bank'rupt: but we seldome sinde
That vesture alters any whit the minde.

61.

And with a hundred rude comparisons, Injurious censures, and defaming mocks, You needlestly ubbray our haire. For once Receive this slight defendant of our locks:

A man may catch a cold with going bare; And he that weares not hat, allow him haire.

62.

For curteous fpeech, and congeyes of delight,
Which your groffe joynts were never taught to doe,
If oftentimes we use them in your fight,
We shall be censur'd, and be laught at too;
But when you come where others have to doe,
Our betters will beseeme to laugh at you.

This fpeake I not unto the countrie clownes,
For their fimplicitie will feldome do't;
But to the mongrill gentles of good townes,
That mock the motions of anothers foot,
And yet make halting bowes to them they meete,
And drop ill favour'd curt'sies in the ftreete.

64.

If I should touch particularly all,
Wherein the moodie spleene of captious time
Doth taxe our functions, I should then enthrall.
My moved spirit in perpetual rime:

A gentle vaine that every careles fight Perufeth much, but nothing mended by't.

65.

I will not all my daies in combat fpend,
So much I honour charitie and peace;
And what is paft, I did it to defend,
Yet am the first that do's the quarrell cease,
Ev'n as I was the latest that began,
And yet I am a Sword and Buckler man.

66.

Poore Serving-man, ordain'd to leade his daies, Not as himfelfe, but as another lift, Whose hoped wealth depends upon delaies,
Whose priviledges upon doubts consist,
Whose pleasures still ore-cast with forrowes spight,
As swarsie vapours doe a twinkling night!

67.

Whose sleepes are, like a warrants force, cut short By vertue of a new commissions might; Or like the blisse of some affected sport, Untimely ended by approach of night:

And like a tertian fever is his joy,
That ha's an ill sit ev'ry second day.

68.

His libertie is in an howers while,
Both done and undone like *Penelop's* web;
His fortunes like an Æthiopian Nile,
That ha's a months flow for [a] twel-months ebbe:
His zealous actions like Æneas pietie,
Cras'd by the hate of every envious Deitie.

69.

His labours like a Sysiphus his wait,
Continually beginning when they ftay;
His recompence like Tantalus his bait,
That do's but kis his mouth and vade away:
His gaines like winters hoarie hailestones, felt
Betweene the hands, doe in the handling melt.

Now to be fhort: All that I wish is this,
That all you great, to whom these men repaire,
Respect your servant, as your servant is
The instrument of every great affaire,
The necessarie vicar of your good,
The text in manners to your gentle blood.

71.

That you with love their duties would regard, With gentlenes allow them all their rights; Respect their paines with bountie and reward; Consider mildly of their oversights:

For where the master's milde, the fervant's merrie, But where the master's wilde, the fervant's wearie.

72.

Unto the world I wish more skill in judging, More temp'rance in deriding and declaring, More charitable honestie in grudging, And more contented humour of forbearing, Of anything she nicely can espie In Serving-men with her unlearned eye.

73.

I that have ferved but a little while, And that for want of more encrease in age, Scarfe having yet attain'd an elder stile, Live in the place and manner of a page, Yet in meere hope and love of what I shall, I have begun this combat for them all.

74.

Excepting yet two forts of men that ferve, In whose behalfe I neither fight nor write:

1. Those that through basenes of condition swarve
Into all odious luxure and delight.

2. Those that in place of Serving-men doe stand, Yet scorne the title of a Serving-man.

75.

For the good fellowes and true-hearts am I,
The rest I lothe, as they our name doe scorne;
And I will stoutly stand to't till I dye,
Or till my Buckler rot, and Sword be worne,
For good condition, manhood, wit, and art,
The Serving-man to no estate comes short.



## INTRODUCTION.

In spite of the introductory Epistle, signed R. G., in which, be it observed, no authorship is claimed, there is some slight reason for thinking that we are here making an addition to the printed works of no less a man than Sir Walter Raleigh. It is a clear and forcible argument (not without some blemishes of inhumanity) in favour of the final and complete plantation of that part of the New World, called Virginia, which Raleigh, by his captains Amadis and Barlow, had originally discovered in 1584, and to which he, not long afterwards, dispatched a small fleet under the command of his relative Sir Richard Grenville. (Tytler's Life, edit. 1844, p. 50.)

Soon after James I. ascended the throne, a fresh impulse was given to this languishing undertaking: it then became a favourite enterprise, and it was encouraged by a patent from the crown. Sir Walter Raleigh was at this time, as is well known, a prisoner in the Tower; but he took the most lively interest in the question, and may have written the tract, now in the hands of the reader, for the purpose of encouraging it, although his imprisonment prevented any active personal promotion of the scheme. At this date, too, he had been deprived of all his property, and his estate of Sherborne had been given to the royal favourite, Carr. Well, therefore, might Raleigh say, at the very conclusion of this "Good speed to Virginia," in which he had so earnestly exhorted every man, in every way, to contribute to the success of the

project, that "he sorrowed with himself that he was not able, neither in person, nor purse, to be a partaker in the business." He was a close prisoner, and he had been deprived of all the lands and money he had once possessed.

Without adverting to internal evidence, derived from strength and purity of style, and from closeness and clearness of reasoning, we may mention another circumstance that connects Raleigh with the pamphlet: the copy we have used has his autograph upon the title-page, with an addition, in abridged Latin, showing that, at the time he wrote it, he was in confinement in the Tower: it is in this form: "W. Ralegh Turr. Lond." Some former owner, who little deserved such a relic, has endeavoured to obliterate the name, and has left it much blurred and rubbed; but it is still legible, while what may be called the address-Tower of London-has not been touched. This, strictly speaking, may only establish that the tract in 1609, or soon afterwards, belonged to Raleigh; but, coupled with the concluding sentence, and its exact application to his lamentable condition and circumstances, together with the power and persuasiveness of the production, we are willing to believe that it may possibly have been drawn up by the man who, being the first to discover and name Virginia, was here anxious to carry out its colonization. The evidence, we admit, is very inconclusive; but what we have said must add to the interest with which the following pages will be perused. We lay no sort of stress upon the fact that the initials R. G. are those of Sir Walter Raleigh (Gualterus Raleigh) reversed. J. P. C.

# GOOD SPEED

## TO VIRGINIA.

## ESAY 42. 4.

He shall not faile nor be discouraged till he have set judgement in the earth, and the Iles shall wait for his law.



#### LONDON

Printed by Felix Kyngston for William Welbie, and are to be fold at his shop at the signe of the Greyhound in Pauls Churchyard. 1609.



To the Right Noble and Honorable Earles, Barons and Lords, and to the Right Worshipfull Knights,
Merchants and Gentlemen, Adventurers for the plantation of Virginia, all happie and prosperous successe, which may either augment your glorie, or increase your wealth, or purchase your eternitie.

TIME, the devourer of his own brood, confumes both man and his memorie. It is not braffe nor marble that can perpetuate immortalitie of name upon the earth. Many in the world have erected faire and goodly monuments, whose memorie, together with their monuments, is long fince defaced and perished. The name, memorie and actions of those men doe only live in the records of eternitie, which have emploied their best endevours in such vertuous and honourable enterprifes, as have advanced the glorie of God, and inlarged the glorie and wealth of their countrie. It is not the house of Salomon, called the Forrest of Lebanon, that continues his name and memorie upon the earth at this day, but his wisedome, justice, magnificence and power yet doe, and shall for ever, eternize him. A right fure foundation, therefore, have you (my Lords and the rest of the most worthie Adventurers for Virginia) laid for the immortalitie of your names and memory, which, for the advancement of Gods glorie, the renowne of his Majestie, and the good of your Countrie, have undertaken so

honorable a project as all posterities shal blesse you, and uphold your names and memories fo long as the Sunne and Moone endureth: whereas they which preferre their money before vertue, their pleafure before honour, and their fenfuall fecuritie before heroicall adventures shall perish with their money, die with their pleasures, and be buried in everlafting forgetfulnes. The disposer of al humane actions dispose your purposes, blesse your Navie, as hee did the ships of Salomon which went to Ophir and brought him home in one yeere fix hundred threefcore and fix talents of gold. The preferver of al men preferve your perfons from all perils both by fea and land, make your goings out like an host of men triumphing for the victorie, and your commings in like an armie dividing the spoile! And as God hath made you instruments for the inlarging his Church militant heere upon earth, fo when the period of your life shall be finished, the same God make you members of his Church triumphant in Heaven. Amen.

From mine house at the Northend of Sithes lane, London, April 28.

Anno 1609.

Your Honours and Worships in all affectionate well wishing,

R. G.

## Good Speede to Airginia.

### IOSUAH. 17. 14.

Then the children of Joseph spake vnto Joshua, saying, why hast thou given me but one lot, and one portion to inherite, feeing I am a great people?

Joshua then answered, if thou beest much people, get thee up to the wood, and cut trees for thy felfe in the land of the Perizzites, and of the Giants, if mount Ephraim be too narrow for thee.

Then the children of Joseph faid, the Mountaine will not be inough for us, and all the Canaanites that dwell in the low countrey have Charets of Iron, as well as they in Bethshean, and in the townes of the same, as they in the valley of Ifrael.

And Joshua spake unto the house of Joseph, to Ephraim and Manasses, saying, Thou art a great people, and

haft great power, and shalt not have one lot.

Therefore the Mountain shal be thine, for it is wood; and thou shalt cut it downe, and the endes of it shall be thine, and thou shalt cast out the Canaanites, thogh they have Iron Charets, and though they be strong.

THE heavens, faith David, even the heavens, are the Lords, and fo is the earth, but he hath given it to the children of men. Pf. 113. 16. Yet

notwithstanding the fatherly providence and large bountie of God towards man, fo improvident and irrespective is man that he had rather live like a drone, and feede uppon the fruites of other mens labors, whereunto God hath not entituled him, then looke out and flie abroad like the bee to gather the pleasures and riches of the earth, which God hath given him to enjoy: whereupon it comes to paffe, that although the Lord hath given the earth to the children of men, yet this earth, which is mans feefimple by deed of gift from God, is the greater part of it possessed and wrongfully usurped by wild beafts, and unreasonable creatures, or by brutish favages, which by reason of their godles ignorance and blafphemous idolatrie are worfe then those beafts which are of most wilde and favage nature. As Ahab therefore fometimes faid to his fervants, 1 King 22, 13, "Know ye not that Ramoth Gilead was ours, and we flay and take it not out of the hands of the King of Aram?" So may man fay to himselfe, The earth was mine, God gave it me and my pofteritie by the name of the children of men, and yet I flay and take it not out of the hands of beafts and brutish favages, which have no interest in it, because they participate rather of the nature of beafts then men.

The Christian part of the world did plainly be-

wray this improvident and irrespective neglect of Gods providence and bountie. When Christopher Columbus made proffer to the Kings of England, Portugall and Spaine, to invest them with the most precious and richest veynes of the whole earth, never knowne before; but this offer was not merely rejected, but the man himfelf, who deferves ever to be renowned, was (of us English especially) scorned and accounted for an idle novellift. Some thinke it was because of his poore apparell, and simple lookes, but furely it is rather to be imputed to the improvidency and imprudencie of our nation, which hath alwayes bred fuch diffidence in us, that we conceit no new report, bee it never fo likely, nor beleeve any thing, be it never fo probable, before we fee the effects. This hath alwayes beene reported of the English by those that have observed the nature of nations: Bodin, lib. 5 de Repub. cap. 1. reporteth that the English were alwayes accounted more warlike, valorous and couragious then the French, but the French went alwayes beyond them in prudence and pollicie. And to expresse the same he useth the words of Ennius: Bellipotentes funt magis quam sapienti potentes. And it may be that this might be reported of us English in those times when our countrey was not peftered with multitude, nor overcharged with fwarmes of people; for peace and

plentie breed fecuritie in men: neither is it necefsarie for anie man to beleeve reports, though probable, nor to follow ftrange projects, be they never fo likely, fo long as he hath home inbred hopes to relie upon, and affured certainties to fatisfie his future expectation.

In those days, this kingdome was not so populous as now it is: ciuell warres at home, and forraine warres abroad did cut off the over-spreading branches of our people. Our coutry the yeelded unto all that were in it a furpluffage of all necessities: it yeelded preferment in due correspondence for al degrees and forts of men. The commons of our country lay free and open for the poore commons to injoy; for there was roome enough in the land for every man, fo that no mā needed to encroch or inclose from another: whereby it is manifest that in those days we had no great need to follow strange reports, or to feeke wilde adventures; for feeing we had not only fufficiencie, but an over-flowing measure proportioned to every man, religion and pietie taught us that, feeing our lot was fallen unto us in a faire ground, and that we had a goodly heritage, rather to be content with our own, then either politikely or ambitiously to undertake uncouth enterprises unto which necessitie did no way urge vs.

But now God hath prospered us with the bleffings

of the wombe, and with the bleffings of the brefte, the fword devoureth not abroad, neither is there any feare in our streetes at home, so that we are now for multitude as the thousand of Manasses, and as the ten thousads of Ephraim: the Prince of Peace hath joyned the wood of Ifrael and Judah in one tree. And, therefore, we may justly fay, as the children of Ifrael fay here to Joshua, we are a great people, and the lande is too narrow for us: fo that whatfoever we have beene, now it behooves us to be both prudent and politicke, and not to deride and reject good profers of profitable and gainefull expectation, but rather to embrace every occasion which hath any probabilitie in it of future hopes. And feeing there is neither preferment nor employment for all within the lifts of our country, we might justly be accounted, as in former times, both imprudent and improvident, if we will yet fit with our armes foulded in our bosomes, and not rather seeke after such adventures whereby the glory of God may be advanced, the territories of our kingdome inlarged, our people both preferred and employed abroad, our wants fupplyed at home, his Majestie's customes wonderfully augmented, and the honour and renown of our nation fored and propagated to the ends of the world. Many examples might be produced to moove us hereunto, but because they were the practifes of rude

and barbarous people, they are no examplarie prefidents for christians; but forafmuch as every example approved in the Scripture is a precept, I thought good to handle this conference between the tribe of Joseph, a family in the Israel of God, and Joshua a faithfull and godly Prince over the whole commonwealth of God's Ifrael; which, to my seeming, is much like that plot, which we have now in hand for Virginia; for here the people of Ephraim and of the halfe tribe of Manasses are a great people, and so are we: and by reason of the multitude of this people the land is too narrow for them; and fo stands our case; whereupon they repaire to Joshua to have his warrant and direction to inlarge their borders; and fo have many of our noblemen of honourable minds, worthy knights, rich marchants and diverse other of the best disposition solicited our Joshua and mightie Monarch, that most religious and renowned King James, that by his Majestie's leave they might undertake the plantation of Virginia. Laftly, as Joshua not only gives leave, but also a bleffing to the children of Joseph in their enterprises, so hath our gracious Sovereign granted his free Charter to our people for the undertaking of their intended enterprife and adventure: fo that from this example there is both fufficient warrant for our King to graunt his charter for the plantation of Virginia, and fufficient warrant also for our people to undertake the fame. And therefore for the better fatisfying of fome, and for the encoraging of all fortes of people concerning the project for Virginia, let us more fully examine the particulars of this discourse between the children of Joseph and Joshua. First, we gather from the text, that the cause why the children of Joseph defired to inlarge their borders was the multitude and greatnesse whereunto they were growne. God had bleffed them, according to the prophefie of Jacob, Gen. 48, 19. So that the portion which was first thought to be roome and large inough for them is now too narrow and little for them. What should they do in this case? should they provide and establish lawes to hinder the increase of their people, as we read of Hyppodamus, fometime a law-giver amongst the Milesians, whose example in government Aristotle, in his 7 booke of Politicks and 16 chapter, and Plato, in his booke De legibus, have drawne into precept and rule of policie? fhould they decree against building and erecting houses, limiting a certaine number and no more for every familie in their tribe, as Phydo amongst the Corinthians fometimes did, and as they of Paris of late enacted, taking order that old and ancient houses should be repayred and no new edifices erected, Anno 1548? should they have pestered themselves with inmates, and one household have received into it two or three families? They put none of these in practise, but with one consent they repaire to the Magistrate, they complaine that their lot is not large enough, and they shew the reason, because they are

a great people.

There is nothing more dangerous for the eftate of common-wealths, then when the people do increase to a greater multitude and number then may justly paralell with the largenesse of the place and countrey; for hereupon comes oppression and diverse kinde of wrongs, mutinies, fedition, commotion, and rebellion, fcarcitie, dearth, poverty, and fundry fortes of calamities, which either breed the conversion, or eversion of cities and common-wealths. For even as bloud. though it be the best humour in the body, yet if it abound in greater quantitie then the state of the body will beare, doth indanger the bodie, and oftentimes destroyes it; so, although the honour of the King be in the multitude of people, Pro. 14, 28, yet when this multitude of people increaseth to over great a number, the common-wealth stands subject to many perillous inconveniences: for which caufe many nations perceyving their people to increase above a due and proportionable number, they have sent their overflowing multitudes abroad into other countreyes and provinces, to the ende they might preferve their owne in greater peace and profperitie: fo we fee ye husbandman deale with his grounds when they are overcharged with cattell; he remooves them from one ground to another, and fo he provideth well both for his cattell and his ground: and fo doth the maifter of the bee-garden, when he fees a hive peftered with multitudes of bees, he drives ye hive, and fo reapeth a greater gaine by his waxe and honie.

And hereupon many states-men have thought nothing more profitable for populous common-wealths then to have forreigne and externe warres, to the ende that thereby the fuperfluous braunches might be cut off. This was the cause why Scipio, when he had conquered Carthage, would not have it utterly ruinated, leaft, faith he, the Romains, having no warres abroad, moove civill warres amongst themfelves at home. Others, feeing the multitude of their people increase, have planted colonies with them: others have banished them into remote countries; and the children of Joseph here, being peftered with multitude, come to Joshua to be directed and relieved. This should teach us of this kingdome and countrey prudence and providence: the Lord hath bleffed us, and we are growne to be a great people, fo that one lot is not fufficient for us. Our multitudes, like too much bloud in the body, do infect our countrey with

plague and povertie: our land hath brought foorth, but it hath not milke fufficient in the breaft thereof to nourish all those children which it hath brought forth: it affordeth neither employment nor preferment for those that depend upon it. And hereupon it is that many serviceable men give themselves to lewd courses, as to robbing by the high way and cosoning, sharking upon the land, piracie upon the sea, and so are cut off by shamefull and untimely death: others live prophanely, riotously, and idely, to the great dishonour of Almightie God, [and] the detriment of the common-wealth.

Now, our cafe standing thus, it behooveth everie one to devise a remedie for this misery. When there was no bread in Canaan, Jacob and his familie sought in Egypt for corne to relieve themselves. And Jacob, seeing his sonnes destitute of counsel in that extremity, did sharply reprehend them for the dissolute managing of their present estate, saying, "Why gaze ye one upon another? Behold, I have heard there is food in Egypt: get ye down thither, and buy us food thence, that we may live." Even so may it be said to a companie of people in this land, which doe nothing but gaze one upon another, destitute of counsell, advise and meanes, how to provide justly and honestly for their maintenaunce. They heare of honourable projects abroade, they heare of

employment and preferment, they heare of plentie and abundance of many good things, of which a fruitful country largely makes offer unto them: they heare of gaine and profite both to them and their posteritie; they heare many honourable men, many worthie wife men, many valiaunt and courageous men, many rich and wealthie men, adventure their persons, their money, their ships, toward the accomplishing of fo godly and memorable a defigne, and yet they fit still following their intemperauncie, incontinencie, and other their luxurious and riotous courfes, to the high dishonour of Almightie God, to the great hurt of the common-wealth, and to their owne everlafting shame and ignomie. If an honourable death were fet before a vertuous minde, it would chuse rather to die heroically, than live opprobriously. What then shall wee thinke of those persons who, having an honourable life fet before them, doe yet chuse rather to live in idlenesse, dishonestie, and obfcenitie? Surely they are of degenerate and dunghill mindes, neither are they worthy to be nourished in the bosome of a wel governed common-wealth. It was for ever a blemish to the honour and credit of Uliffes, because he feigned himselfe mad, and fowed falt in fteed of corne in his field, onely that by fuch a shift he might keepe himselfe at home, and not go with the Grecians to the fiege of Troy. So, let perpetuall shame and dishonour attend upon all those, which, doting upon their wealth, or suffeting upon their pleasures, finde delaies and devise shifts either to save their purses, or their persons from such honourable and profitable disignments as offer probable likelyhoods of suture good to this our countrey or common-wealth.

Thus wee have heard the dutie of the people, which is prudently and providently to confult with the magistrates concerning the disburdening and discharging of such unnecessarie multitudes as pester a common-wealth, and also to further such enterprifes, either with their purfes or their perfons, as make to the fame ende. Now, the next in place, we are to note the direction of Joshua upon the aforefaid complaint of the children of Joseph, which is to enlarge their territories, and dilate their borders by destroying God's enemies, the Perizzites and Giants, which inhabited the valleyes, bordering upon Mount Ephraim, which were most abominable Idolaters, and had no knowledge of the true and onely God: from whence we may learne how odious those people are in the fight of God, which, having no knowledge of him and his worship, give that honour to the infensible and unreasonable creature which is onely due to the Omnipotent and Almightie Creator. For this cause hath Almightie God overthrown the

mightiest Monarchies in the world; for this caufe did he disperse his owne Israel among the nations, and never vouchsafed them to returne againe into their owne land. David, by way of prophecie, doth promife a bleffing to those that shall take the children of Idolatrous Babilonians and dash them against the stones; and they that have taken armes against such people are faid to fight the Lord's battells. Saul had his kingdome rent from him and his posteritie, because he spared Agag, that Idolatrous King of the Amalechites, whom God would not have fpared: fo acceptable a fervice is it to destroy Idolaters, whom God hateth; but forafmuch as God doth not delight in bloud, but rather that a finner should convert and live, agreeable unto which is that speech of our Saviour Christ in the Gospell, "There is joy in heaven over one finner that repenteth;" it is far more commendable, and out of doubt more acceptable unto God to reclaime an Idolater, unless wee have a special commandment of God to the contrarie, as Saul had then to destroy him, to win him to the faith then to deprive him of life, and to bring him to the knowledge of God, and whom he hath fent, Christ Jefus, rather then to kill them in their ignorance, and fo to bring them into danger both of bodie and soule, for they that turne many unto righteousnesse shall shine as starres for evermore. Dan. 12, 3. Paul calls those whom he had won to the faith of Christ, his crowne, his joy, his glorie. I Thessa. 2, 19, 20; as though they were the matter of his joy, of his crowne, and of his glorie. Happie therefore, is he that hath an hand in turning any unto God. And he that will finde delaie whereby so gracious a worke may be hindered is not with God, but against God, forasmuch as he hinders the building up of the kingdome of God.

And furely fo defirous is man of civill focietie by nature, that he eafily yields to discipline and government, if he fee any reasonable motive to induce him to the same. For we reade of certaine people in Affrica, inhabiting the mountaine of Magnan, which oftentimes do constraine strangers which travell that way to take the government of them, and to impose lawes unto them, whereby they may be justly and orderly governed; and many nations willingly fubmitted themselves to the subjection of the Romanes, being allured thereunto by justice, equitie, clemencie, and upright dealing of the Roman captaines: for it is not the nature of men, but the education of men which make them barbarous and uncivill, and therefore chaunge the education of men, and you shall see that their nature will be greatly rectified and corrected. Seeing, therefore, men by nature fo eafily yielde to discipline and government upon any reasonable shewe of bettering their fortunes, it is everie man's dutie to travell both by fea and land, and to venture, either with his person or with his purse, to bring the barbarous and favage people to a civill and Christian kinde of government, under which they may learne how to live holily, juftly, and foberly in this world, and to apprehend the meanes to fave their foules in the world to come, rather than to deftroy them, or utterly to roote them out: for a wife man, but much more a Christian, ought to trie all meanes before they undertake warre: divastation and depopulation ought to be the last thing which Christians should put in practife. Yet forasmuch as everie example in the scripture, as I faide, is a precept, we are warranted by this direction of Joshua to destroy wilfull and convicted Idolaters, rather than to let them live, if by no other meanes they can be reclaimed

The report goeth, that in Virginia the people are favage and incredibly rude: they worship the divell, offer their young children in facrifice unto him, wander up and downe like beafts, and in manners and conditions differ very little from beafts; having no art nor science, nor trade to imploy themselves, or give themselves unto; yet by nature loving and gentle and desirous to imbrace a better condition. Oh! how happy were that man which could reduce

this people from brutishnes to civilitie, to religion, to Christianitie, to the saving of their soules! happy is that man and blest of God, whom God hath endued either with meanes or will to attempt this business. But farre be it from the nature of the English to exercise any bloudie crueltie amongst these people: farre be it from the hearts of the English to give them occasion, that the holy name of God should be dishonoured among the Insidels, or that in the plantation of that continent they should give any cause to the world to say, that they sought the wealth of that countrie above or before the glorie of God, and the propagation of his kingdome.

I remember the practife of Christopher Collumbus, which he used amongst the West Indians, to perswade them to receive his Spaniardes to societie and commerce; which was, he observed that they were superstitiously given to worship the Moone, and by the skill he had in astronomie he foresaw that within three daies the Moone should be eclipsed: whereupon he called them together, and told them that he had often used his best meanes to bring them to a civill and friendly converse with strangers; but they would not harken unto him, and therefore, in the presence of them all, he called upon the Moone to revenge such a barbarous people, which denied strangers to converse and commerce with them. Within three

dayes after the Moone was much darkened by reason of the eclipse, which when the Indians faw, they thought the Moone to be angrie with them, and fearing fome plague would proceede from her difpleafure, they were eafily induced to doe whatfoever Columbus would have them. In like manner should all men use their wits in the first place, and weapons should always be the last meanes in all our projects. And therefore, although the children of Joseph have an expresse commaundement here in this place to destroy those Idolators and possesse their land, yet forafmuch as wee have no precept but by example, wee must first trie all meanes before weapons, and when we take them into our hands, necessitie of preferving our owne lives must rather move us to destroy the enemyes of God, then either ambition or greedinesse of gaine, or crueltie, or anie private respect whatfoever.

Now, the third thing which we are to observe, in this entercourse of wordes betweene the children of Joseph and Josua, is the delayes which the people use, and the excuses which they seigne, which seeme to import an impossibilitie in the undertaking of Josua's direction. And their delayes are, that the Chanaanites were strong and well provided of warlike munition, both for their owne desence, and also for the desence of those which would undertake to

fupplant or invade them: they had yron charets, and fuch like muniments of warre, fo that it stoode not with wifedome to make an invasion with likelihoode to make a conquest of them. This is the nature of madde and earthly spirits, to finde delayes and forge excuses in matters of least difficultie: Man fayeth, "A lion is without, I shall be slaine in the streete." Prov. 22, 13. What flanders did the ten spies bring upon the land of Canaan! which flanders the Ifraelites made good grounds for their retiring back to Egypt, and thought them lawfull excuses for them to murmur against Moses and Aaron. Hanibal had much ado to bring his Carthagenians into Italy; they alledged the tediousnesse of the voyage, and the inacceffible paffage of the Alpes. We read of Caligula, fometimes Emperor of Rome, that he on a time condemned a certain citizen's fonne of Rome to be executed, and he fent for his father to fee his fonne's execution. The father, to excufe his absence, feigned himselfe to be sick, wherupon the Emperor fent him his horslitter, and by that meanes tooke away from him all colour of excuse. This perplexed father had good cause to finde delayes to keep him at home; but they that forge cavils to withdraw themselves from such attempts whereby God may be honored, the majestie and royaltie of their King advaunced, the common-wealth enriched

and posteritie provided for, would not be drawne to these attempts in Caligula's horslitter, for that is too easie meanes to draw on such backward spirits; neither would I have them punished for their delayes as Tullus Hostilius sometimes punished Metius Suffetius for his delayes; but I would some Diomedes would finde out a meanes to drawe them on to this enterprise by discovering their driftes and excuses, for all that they can alleage for their backwardnesse is most idle and frivolous.

The first objection is, by what right or warrant we can enter into the land of these savages, take away their rightful inheritance from them, and plant ourselves in their places, being unwronged or unprovoked by them. Some affirme, and it is likely to be true, that these savages have no particular proprietie in any part or parcell of that countrey, but onely a generall residencie there, as wild beasts have in the forrest, for they range and wander up and downe the countrey without any law or government: being led only by their owne lusts and sensualitie, there is not meum et tuum amongest them; so that, if the whole lande should be taken from them, there is not a man that can complaine of any particular wrong done unto him.

But the answer to the aforesaid objection is, that there is no intendment to take away from them by force that rightfull inheritaunce which they have in that countrey; for they are willing to entertaine us, and have offered to yeelde into our handes, on reasonable conditions, more lande then we shall bee able this long time to plant and manure: and, out of all question, uppon easie composition with them wee may have as much of their countrey yeelded unto us by lawfull graunt from them as wee can or will desire. So that wee goe to live peaceablie among them, and not to supplant them: wee desire not, neither do wee intend, to take anie thing from them ex pacto et jure sederis, but to compound with them for that wee shall have of them: and surelie, except succession and election, there cannot bee a more lawfull entrance to a kingdome then this of ours.

Moreover, all Polititians doe with one confent holde and maintaine, that a Christian King may lawfullie make warre uppon barbarous and favage people, and fuch as live under no lawfull or warrantable government, and may make a conquest of them, so that the warre be undertaken to this ende, to reclaime and reduce those favages from their barbarous kinde of life, and from their brutish and ferine manners to humanitie, pietie, and honestie. Lip. lib. 5 pol. ca. 8. Casman in pol. cap. 8. Keckerm lib. 7 pol. pag. 124. And Lipsius alledgeth Saint Augustine for proofe hereof, whose wordes are these: Qui

licentia iniquitatis eripitur, utiliter vinciter. Those people are vanquished to their unspeakable profite and gaine, which by conquest are abridged of the libertie, finne and impietie. And the fame Saint Augustine hath an other golden faying to this purpose. Apud veros Dei cultores etiam illa bella peccata non sunt quæ non cupiditate et crudelitate, sed pacis studio geruntur, ut mali coerceantur et boni subleventur: Amongst the true worshippers of God even that warre is lawfull, which is undertaken, not for covetoufnesse or crueltie, but for peace and unities' fake, fo that lewde and wicked men may thereby be fuppressed, and good men maintained and relieved: whereby we fee that both in the opinion of Polititians, and also by the judgement of Augustine himfelfe, we might lawfullie make warre uppon the favages of Virginia, our project having the endes aforesaid. And therefore let everie man that is, or will be, an adventurer in this plantation examine his whole heart, and if he finde that hee is drawne to partake in this businesse, to draw the savages from their barbarous kinde of life to a more civill, honest, and Christian kinde of life, let him not doubt of the lawfulnesse of it, but let him cheerefully and liberally put his helping hand to this bufineffe.

Secondly, they reason of the future events by those that are alreadie past. And seeing it is above

twentie yeares agoe fince this attempt was begun, and yet no good hath come of it, nor little hope of any, they holde it an unvifed course to set the same attempt on soote againe: which objection of theirs is very sufficientlie answered in that booke intituled Nova Britannia. And indeed most childish is this objection, for neither was the end of the first attempt the same with the end of this, nor the meanes, nor the managing of the meanes of this attempt semblable with the former; and therefore in all likelihood the event of this cannot be judged by the event of the former.

Their fecond objection is, that this age will fee no profit of this plantation; which objection, admit it were true, yet it is too brutish, and bewraies their neglect and incurious respect of posteritie: we are not borne like beasts for our selves, and the time present only; but besides manie other things which may challenge an interest and right in us, posteritie and the age yet ensuing have not the least part in our life and labours. What benefit or comfort should we have enjoyed in the things of this world, if our forestathers had not provided better for us, and been more carefully respective of posteritie then for themselves? We sow, we set, we plant, we build, not so much for our selves as for posteritie: we practise the workes of Godlines in this life, yet shall

we not fee the end of our hope before we injoy it in the world to come: it is a bleffed thing to be bleffed of posteritie. It was the rejoycing of the Virgin Marie, that from thenceforth all generations should call her bleffed. They that do not provide for eternitie can have no affured hope of eternitie, and they which only are for themselves shall die in themselves, and shall not have a name among posteritie: their rootes shall be dried up beneath, and above shall their branch be cut downe; their remembrance shall perish from the earth, and they shall have no name in the streete. Fob 18, 16, 17. But the remembrance which a good man leaves behind him is like the composition of the perfume, that is made by the art of the Apothecary: it is fweet as honie in all mouthes, and as musicke at a banket of wine: let it not grieve thee, therefore, to plant and build for posteritie, for the memorie of the just shall bee blessed, but the name of the wicked shall rot. Prov. 10. 7.

Others object to the continuall charges which will proove, in their opinion, very heavie and burdenfome to those that shall vndertake the said plantation. These, like the dog in the manger, neither eate hay themselves, neither will they suffer the oxe that would. They never think any charges too much that may in any way increase their owne private estate. They have thousands to bestow about the

ingroffing of a commoditie, or upon a morgage, or to take their neighbours house over his head, or to lend upon usurie; but if it come to a publicke good, they grone under the least burden of charges that can bee required of them. These men would bee used like fponges: they must be squeased, seeing they drinke up all, and will yeeld to nothing, though it concerne the common good never fo greatly. But it is demonstratively proved in Nova Britannia, that the charges about this Plantation will be nothing in comparison of the benefit that will grow thereof. And what notable thing, I pray you, can be brought to passe without charges? The things of this world are appointed unto man with fuch conditions, as there may no profit accrew unto him without paine, nor no gaine without charge: Hiel will built Jericho, though the foundation of it cost him his eldest sonne, and the fetting up of the gates cost him his youngest fonne: Haman wil have his wicked desire upon the Jewes, though it cost him ten thousand talents. So little doe the wicked respect charges about the affecting of their malicious or vaineglorious attempts, condemning those that professe pietie and religion, which for faving charges neglect, and often times fuffer most honorable and profitable projects to faile and fall to the ground. Without question, hee that faves his money, where Gods glory is to be advanced, Christian religion propagated and planted, the good of the Commonwealth increased, and the glorious renowne of the King inlarged, [i]s subject to the curse of Simon Magus, his monie and he are in danger to perish together. Let none therefore sinde delaies, or faine excuses to withhold them from this imployment for Virginia, seeing every opposition against it is an opposition against God, the King, the Church, and the Commonwealth.

Now, in the last place, let us heare the answere of Joshua to the excuses of the children of Joseph, and his answere is an exhortation, that instead of delaies, they would use art and industrie in this enterprise which they were to undertake—art in cutting downe the trees and making the countrie champion; induftrie by taking paines to conquer and cast out those Idolatrous Cananites, and to plant themselves in their places. From whence we are to gather, that for this present businesse of plantation in Virginia, there must bee speciall choice and care had of such perfons as shall bee fent thither. Nature hath emptied her felfe in bestowing her richest treasure upon that countrie; fo that if art and industrie be used as helpes to Nature, it is likely to proove the happiest attempt that ever was undertaken by the English. And forasmuch as of all humane artes, political government is the chiefest, there must be a

speciall care in the Magistrate how to carry himselfe in his place and order, for herein confifts the verie maine matter of the fuccesse of this businesse. As, therefore, the magistrate hath the eminencie of dignitie conferred upon him by his Prince, fo must he furnish himselfe with eminencie of vertue; for he shal the better containe others within the bounds and limits of honestie and godlinesse, if he first be able to containe himselfe. Mala anima male imperat. Plato 1. de legibus. A magistrate, therefore, must have a good conscience towards God, and he must also have a loving affection towards those over whom hee hath the government. Concerning the conscience that a magistrate must carrie towards God, he must so watch over himselfe, that at no time he burst foorth into any notorious vice, nor fuffer himselfe to be flained with the imputation of any enormious crime; for the vices of men are holden fo much the greater, by how much the greater the majestie is of the partie delinquent: the blemishes of Princes are deformities, and diminutive fins in the are fins of the highest nature. Again: he that is in place of government must know that his example prevailes much with those that are under his government, so that he shall rule his fubjects better by his good example of life, then by all the lawes and flatutes that hee can make. Lastly, a magistrate must know that the moderne

times doe not onely behold him, but that he is fubject also to the view of succeeding posteritie; and therefore Tacitus doth advise princes, lib. 4 Ann., to beware by all meanes that they give no occasion to chroniclers to publish their leaud and wicked actions. Concerning his loving affection towards his fubjects, his first care must be that he alwaies seeke the publike good of his fubjects above his owne private profit: to which purpose the Emperour Adrian was wont to fay, Ita se rempublicam gesturum, ut sciret populi rem esse non propriam. The example of Alexander the Great is most memorable for this purpofe, who, leading his souldiers through the dry and wide places of India, had almost lost his whole armie for water. At the last, one of his fouldiers found out the river Oxus, and brought the king water to quench his thirst; but the king powred the water upon the ground before all his fouldiers and would not drinke it, speaking these words: Ego bibam? et reliqui sitient? and when he and his whole armie came to the river, hee would not drink before all his fouldiers had quenched their thirst; giving thereby all princes to understand that they should provide for the good of their people before their owne good. Thus, in conscience towards God, and in affection towards his fubjects, ought a prince to stand affected. And if he stand so affected, he will

punish fuch as are vild and vitious, and he will advance such as are vertuous and well disposed: he will incourage the painefull and industrious, and he will correct the idle and dissolute: he will establish true religion, and he will represse hereses and schismes: he will releeve the weake and impotent, and he wil suppresse the mutinous and insolent; so that God will give a blessing, and al things will prosper under his government.

And for as much as no policie can stand long without religion, a chiefe care must be had of sufficient, honest, and sober minded Ministers to teach and inftruct the people, both by their life and doctrine, in their dutie to God, and obedience to their rulers. When the tribe of Dan went to plant themfelves in Laish, they took a Levite with them to bee a father and a priest unto them: Micah thought that the Lord would be better unto him because he had a Levite in his house. Neither do I ever reade of any that ever attained to any government, of what religion foever they were, but their first care was to provide fit perfons which might teach the people religion and divine worship: and, therefore, if this plantation should be undertaken without this care, there were fmall hope of any good fucceffe to come thereof. And as the minister, being a subject, must yeeld his obedience to the magistrate, so the magistrate must bee

carefull to yeeld him countenance to keepe him from neglect, and maintenance to incourage him in his ministery. And it must be specially foreseene of the ministers that they resist Poperie; for as it doth infect the mind with errour, fo it doth infect the manners of men with disloyaltie and treachery: and, laftly, they must labour to preferve the unitie of fpirit in the bond of peace; for if they once jarre or diffent among themselves, they open a gappe to fchifme and contempt of religion. Policie thus establishing religion, and religion guiding policie, provifion must be made of men furnished with arts and trades most necessarie for this busines: artificers and tradefmen must be nourished and cherished, for without artificers and tradefmen a commonwealth cannot flourish nor endure; and therefore the magistrate must specially regard them and respect them, and they must fo carrie themselves that they may be respected and cherished of the magistrate. It is required at their hands that they be faithfull, painefull and honest in their callings; for if they be thus qualified, the countrie it felfe will make them rich. Every trade hath his mystery, which is, for the most part, grounded upon deceit and fraud; but feeing the beginning of a common wealth is now attempted, the foundation must not bee laid upon fraud and deceit, for there can no good end be expected of an

evill beginning. It is required likewife, that they be painefull in their trades, or else the commonwealth can have little use or comfort of them. And here our English tradesmen and artificers are to be advised, that they be warie in taking the savages to bee apprentices to teach them their trade, seeing there be meanes of imployment sufficient besides to set many thousands on worke; and therefore not necessarie as yet to instruct them in our trades and mysteries.

Besides all this, industrie must be also added to helpe Arte and Nature, fo that fuch as have no profeffed artes and trades must painefully imploy themfelves in some labour or other, to the furthering of this Plantation: a drone will in short space devoure more hony than the bee can gather in a long time; and therefore the magistrate must correct with al fharpeneffe of discipline those unthriftie and unprofitable drones which live idly: for there is a law given to the fonnes of Adam to labour, and to the daughters of Eve with the fweate of their browes to get their living; and, therefore, it is an Evangelicall precept, that they which will not labour must not eate. In Job's time, there was a very strict order taken for fuch as lived idely. Fob 30, 5. "They were chased forth from among men, and every one showted at them as at a theefe": and furely fuch an order must bee taken with those that will not live painefully in

Virginia, the rather because meate and drinke, and fuch other necessarie supplies of livelihoode will be very precious there a while; and, therefore, order had more neede be taken that such provision be not consumed by unserviceable loytering companions.

Laftly, all degrees and forts of people which have prepared themselves for this plantation must be admonished to preserve unitie, love, and concord, amongst themselues; for by concord small things increase and growe to great things, but by discord great things foone come to nothing. Agefilaus being demaunded why the citie of Sparta was not compassed about with walles for the better defence and fafetie of the citie, he shewed unto the demandant the citizens and fouldiers of Sparta, all of them living and agreeing together in firm concord and unitie: "These," saith Agesilaus, "are the walles of Sparta." And out of question so it is: concord and good agreement amongst comhabitants is a more fure defence than walles or castles, or any other warlike munition whatfoever. Therefore, if any mutinous or feditious person dare adventure to moove any matter which may tend to the breach of concord and unitie, he is prefently to be suppressed, as a most dangerous enemy to the state and government there established.

Now, all these particulars being already, not onely

concluded upon, but also provided for by the godly care of the counfell and adventurers of Virginia, I have prefumed onely to advife, being out of doubt that they will be as carefully performed, as they are already wifely and religiously determined. And thus far have I prefumed, in my love to the adventurers and liking to the enterprife, to deale in this businesse, praying as much good fuccess to them, and it, as their owne hearts can desire, hoping to see their expectation fatissied, and the glory of England as much increased by this their honourable attempt, as ever was the Romane Empire by the enterprises of her greatest Emperours; forrowing with my selfe that I am not able, neither in person, nor purse, to be a partaker in the businesse.

#### INTRODUCTION.

This is a curious, and, as far as we know, a unique specimen of love-literature of about the middle of the reign of Elizabeth. We cannot fix the date of it with any precision, for the printer placed none upon the title-page, nor in any other part of the performance: we may conjecture that it came out about the year 1580, when Richard Jones was in full business, and when he was producing many publications, in prose and verse, adapted to the gratification of the middle and lower orders. For such persons these patterns of not very well penned, or well studied, appeals of affection and disappointment must have been intended. They belong especially, and peculiarly, to the class of our popular literature.

They profess to have been contributed by a lady who subscribes her name Is. W.; by a gentleman who uses the initials W. G.; and by a third contributor, a gentleman also, who puts part of his name as R. Witc. at the close of the fourth piece. We are unable to assign any of them with even remote probability; and as Ritson omits them, we can derive no assistance from his Bibliographia Poetica. Three of the productions have been mentioned (Restituta, 1, 234), but no notice whatever has been taken

of the fourth, which is certainly more meritorious than what precedes it: when R. Witc. says in one place,—

"I thrust my hand among the thornes, in hope the rose to finde; I prickt my hand, and eke my hart, yet left the rose behinde;"

we feel inclined to think that he could have done better, had more time been allowed. The whole reads like a production merely of the day, and for the day; and it was printed in such haste, that Richard Jones, or Johnes, the typographer, mis-spelt his own name in the colophon. In the last stanza on page 16, the measure is clearly defective, but we have not ventured to correct it, nor indeed any other blunders, excepting, here and there, by the insertion of a letter between brackets. All the classical allusions were the then common property of song and ballad-writers; and we have little doubt that Elderton, Deloney, Munday, or some other popular scribbler, put the pamphlet together for the sake of a few shillings obtained from the printer. It is only not a chap-book by assuming the more dignified form of a 4to.

J. P. C.

# The Copy of a letter,

## lately written in meeter,

by a yonge Gentilwoman: to her unconstant Lover.

## With an Admonition to al yong

Gentilwomen, and to all other
Mayds in general to beware
of mennes flattery.

By If. W.

Newly joyned to a Loveletter fent by a Bacheler, (a most faithfull Lover) to an unconstant and faithles Mayden.

Imprinted at London, by Richarde Jhones dwelling in the upper end of Fleetlane: at the Signe of the fpred Egle.

### THE PRINTER TO THE READER.

WHAT lack you, Maister mine?
fome trifle that is trew?
Why, then this same wil serve your turne,
the which is also new.

Or yf you minde to reade fome fables that be fained, Buy this fame Booke, and ye shall finde fuch in the same contained.

Perchaunce my wordes be thought incredible to you,
Because I say this Treatise is both false and also true.

The matter of it felfe
is true, as many know;
And in the fame fome fained tales
the Auctor doth beftow.

Therfore, bye this fame Booke
of him that heere doth dwell,
And you (I know) wyll fay you have
bestowed your mony well.

FAREWELL.

## I. W.

# TO HER UNCONSTANT LOVER.

A S close as you your wedding kept, yet now the trueth I here,
Which you (yer now) might have me told:
what nede you, nay, to swere?

You know I alwayes wisht you wel, fo wyll I during lyfe;
But fith you shal a husband be,
God fend you a good wyfe.

And this (where fo you shal become) full boldly may you boast,
That once you had as true a Love,
as dwelt in any coast.

Whose constantnesse had never quaild, if you had not begonne;
And yet it is not so far past, but might agayne be wonne,

If you fo would; yea, and not change fo long as lyfe fhould laft:
But yf that needes you marry muft, then farewell: hope is paft.

And if you cannot be content to lead a fingle lyfe, (Although the fame right quiet be) then, take me to your wife.

So fhall the promifes be kept that you fo firmly made.

Now, chufe you whether ye wyll be true, or be of Sinons trade.

Whose trade, if that you long shal use, it shal your kindred stayne:

Example take by many a one, whose salshood now is playne.

As by Eneas, first of all, who dyd poore Dido leave, Causing the Quene by his untrueth with fword her hart to cleave.

Alfo I finde that Theseus did his faithfull love forfake, Stealyng away within the night, before she dyd awake.

Jason that came of noble race two Ladies did begile: I muse how he durst shew his face to them that knew his wile. For when he by Medeas arte had got the Fleece of Gold, And also had of her that time al kynd of things he wolde,

He toke his fhip and fled away; regarding not the vowes That he did make fo faithfully unto his loving spowes.

How durft he trust the furging seas, knowing himselfe forsworne?
Why dyd he scape fase to the land, before the ship was torne?

I think king Aeolus stayd the winds, and Neptune rulde the sea; Then might he boldly passe the waves: no perils could him slea.

But if his falfehed had to them bin manifest befor,

They wold have rent yo ship, as soone as he had gon from shore.

Now may you heare how falfenes is made manyfest in time,
Although they that commit the same think it a veniall crime.

For they for their unfaithfulnes did get perpetuall fame:
Fame? wherfore dyd I terme it so?
I should have cald it shame.

Let Theseus be, let Jason passe; let Paris also scape, That brought destruction unto Troy, all through the Grecian Rape,

And unto me a Troylus be; if not you may compare With any of these parsons that above expressed are.

But if I can not please your minde for wants that rest in me, Wed whom you list: I am content your refuse for to be.

It shall suffise me, simple soule, of thee to be forsaken,
And it may chance, although not yet, you wish you had me taken.

But rather then you shold have cause to wish this through your wyse, I wish to her, ere you her have, no more but losse of lyse.

For she that shal so happy be of thee to be elect,

I wish her vertues to be such,
she nede not be suspect.

I rather wish her Helens face, then one of Helens trade, With chastnes of Penelope, the which did never fade.

A Lucres for her conftancy, and Thisbie for her trueth: If fuch thou have, then Peto be, not Paris; that were rueth.

Perchance ye will think this thing rare in on[e] woman to fynd:

Save Helens beauty, al the reft the Gods have me affignd.

These words I do not spek, thinking from thy true loue to turne thee: Thou knowst by prof what I deserve; I nede not to informe thee.

But let that passe: would God I had Cassandraes gift me lent;
Then, either thy yll chaunce or mine, my foresight might prevent.

But all in vayne for this I feeke, wifhes may not attaine it,
Therfore may hap to me what fhall,
and I cannot refraine it.

Wherfore I pray God be my guide, and also thee defend,
No worser then I wish my selfe ontill thy lyfe shal end.

Which life, I pray God, may agayne King Nestors lyfe renew, And after that your foule may rest amongst the heavenly crew.

Therto I wish King Xerxis wealth, or els King Cressus gould, With as much rest and quietnesse as man may have on mould.

And when you shall this letter have, let it be kept in store;

For she that fent the same hath sworn as yet to fend no more.

And now farewel, for why at large my mind is here exprest,

The which you may perceive, if that you do peruse the rest.

THE ADMONITION BY THE AUCTOR, TO ALL YONG GENTILWOMEN: AND TO AL OTHER MAIDS BEING IN LOVE.

YE Virgins y<sup>t</sup> from Cupids tentes do beare away the foyle, Whofe hartes as yet with raginge loue most paynfully do boyle,

To you I fpeake; for you be they that good advice do lacke:

Oh! if I could good counfell give, my tongue should not be slacke.

But fuch as I can geve, I wyll here in few wordes expresse, Which if you do observe, it will fome of your care redresse.

Beware of fayre and painted talke, beware of flattering tonges: The mermaides do pretend no good, for all their pleafant fongs.

Some use the teares of Crocodiles, contrary to their hart; And yf they cannot alwayes weepe, they wet their cheekes by art. Ovid within the Arte of Love
doth teache them this fame knacke,
To wet their hand, and touch their eies,
so oft as teares they lacke.

Why have ye fuch deceit in ftore?
have you fuch crafty wile?
Leffe craft then this, God knows, wold foone us fimple foules begile.

And wyll ye not leave of, but still delude us in this wife?

Sith it is fo, we trust we shall take hede to fained lies.

Trust not a man at the fyrst sight, but trye him well before: I wish al Maids within their brests to kepe this thing in store;

For triall shall declare his trueth, and show what he doth think, Whether he be a lover true, or do intend to shrink.

If Scilla had not trust to much before that she dyd trye,
She could not have ben clene forsake, when she for help did crye.

Or yf fhe had had good advice,
Nifus had lived long:
How durft fhe truft a ftrainger, and
do her deare father wrong?

King Nifus had a haire by fate, which haire while he dyd kepe, He never should be overcome, neither on land nor depe.

The ftraunger that the daughter lou'd did warre against the King, And alwaies fought how yt he might them in subjection bring.

This Scylla ftole away the haire for to obtaine her wyll,

And gave it to the ftraunger that dyd ftraight her father kyll.

Then she, who thought her felf most fure to have her whole defyre,
Was cleane reject, and left behind when he did whom retyre.

Or if fuch falfhood had ben once vnto Oenone knowne,
About the fieldes of Ida wood
Paris had walkt alone.

Or if Demophoons deceite to Phillis had ben tolde, She had not ben transformed fo, as Poets tell of olde.

Hero did trie Leanders truth
before that she did trust:
Therfore she found him unto her
Both constant, true, and just.

For he alwayes did fwim the fea when ftarres in fkie did glide, Till he was drowned by the way, nere hand unto the fide.

She fcrat her face, she tare her heir (it greeveth me to tell)
When she did know the end of him, that she did love so well.

But like Leander there be fewe; therfore in time take heede, And alwayes trie before you trust; fo shall you better speede.

The little fish that carelesse is within the water cleare, How glad is he, when he doth see a bayt for to appeare.

He thinks his hap right good to bee, that he the fame could fpie; And fo the fimple foole doth truft to much before he trie.

O little fish! what hap hadst thou to have such spitefull fate,

To come into ones cruell hands,
out of so happy state!

Thou diddft fuspect no harme, when thou upon the bait didft looke:

O, that thou hadft had Linceus eies for to have seene the hooke!

Then hadft thou wt thy prety mates bin playing in the ftreames, Wheras fyr Phebus dayly doth fhew forth his golden beames.

But fith thy fortune is fo yll to end thy lyfe on fhore,
Of this thy most unhappy end
I minde to speake no more.

But of thy felowes chance, that late such prety shift did make,

That he from fishers hooke did sprint, before he could him take.

And now he pries on every baite, fuspecting styll that pricke (For to lye hid in every thing) Wherewith the fishers stricke.

And fince the fifth that reason lacks once warned doth beware,
Why should not we take hede to that that turneth us to care.

And I, who was deceived late by ones unfaithfull teares, Trust now for to beware, if that I live this hundreth yeares.

FINIS. Is. W.

# A Loveletter, or an earnest perswasion of a Lover,

fent of late to a yonge Mayden to whom he was betrothed.

Who afterward being overcome with flattery, fhe feemd utterly to fwerve from her former promife without occafion, and fo to forfake him.

By W. G.

## A LOVELETTER,

SENT FROM A FAYTHFUL LOVER TO AN UNCONSTANT MAYDEN.

As dutie wils, fo nature moves thy frend these lines to wright, Wherin thy fraude (O faithlesse thou!) I minde to bring to light.

Can plighted faith, fo firmly plight, without defert be moved?

Or should the man that faithfull is so slenderly be loved?

Should hate his guerdon thus remaine, in place of thy good wyl?

Should rigor raign within thy brest to vanquish reasons skyll?

Should faith to falfhod fo be changd?

(alas) the greater ruthe,

When double dealing is preferd
before a perfect truethe!

Yf cafe fuch hap as recompence unto your friend you yelde, What bulwarke canft thou clayme gainst Gods thy felfe to fheilde? Can they that fit in hauty Heavens fuch covert gilt abyde?

Or are they parcial now deemst thou? is Justice throwne a fyde?

Nay, just are they, and justice styll as just the [y] justly use, And unto them as giltlesse then canst thou thy felf excuse?

No, no, not fo; for they beholde thy double deades, be fure: No forged ftyle, nor flattryng phrafe their favour may allure.

No gifts, no golde can them corrupt fuch justice there doth raigne,
And they that disobey their heaftes are subject unto payne.

These are no novel newes I tell,
the proofe is playnly knowne:
To such as do offend their wils
their powre[s] forth are showne.

To fee thy confcience gilty is thy faithles frawde they fee; And thinkfte thou then this gilt of thine can unrewarded bee? O faith! think not fo far to wish from reasons lymyts pure, But judge thy felse what justice they to finfull ones inure.

And thou thy felfe fuch domb shalt geve as gilty thou shalt finde:

Therfore relent, and once agayne thy grudging conscience minde.

Which unto Gods that facred are as gilty thee bewray:
In place of fraude, let faith and trueth with thee now beare the fway.

Revoke and call to memory
the fruits of friendship showne:
Perpend in mind my torments strong,
my playnts and pensive mone,

Which fixe yeares long, as pacionate to carpyng yoake of care, I bod for thee, as thou thy felfe, I know, canft wel declare.

Remember thou the plaints and teares which I powrd foorth for thee,

And ponder well the facred vow that thou haft made to mee.

Which vow gave comfort to thy frend that subject served to griefe:
Thou gavest thy selfe a pledg to me, thy faith was my releife.

But now what helysh hagge (alas!) hath tournde thy love to hate? Or els what whelpe of Hydras kind in thee hath wrought debate?

Alas! wilt thou dispoyle me quight of my poffeffed joye?

Or wilt y<sup>u</sup> plunge me headlong thus to gulphes of great annoye?

Who would a thought (alas!)
fuch fraude to reft in thee?
Who would have deemd withou[t] defert
thy hart should change from mee?

Whose hart hath coucht his tent within my covert brest,
And thine, I hopte, of me, thy friend, likewise had been possest.

But waveryng minds, I plainly fee, fo compaffed with guile,
Pretend by flights the perfect joyes of frindes for to exile.

O! shuld a pratlyng Parafite fo egge thee with difdayne?

That thou the prefence of thy friend through flattery should refrayne?

Not vouching once to fpeake to him whose hart thou hast in hold:

Sith likeing faine hath graunted grace, should love fo foone be cold?

Confider these my letters well, and answer them agenne,

For I, thy friend, in covert zeale this time hath clofd my penne.

Farewell, a dieu ten thousand times! to God I thee commend,
Beseeching him his heavenly grace unto thee styll to send.

Thy friend in wealth, thy friend in woe,
Thy friend while life fhal flytt me froe;
And whilft that thou injoy your breath,
Leave not your friend unto the death;
For greater praife cannot be wonne,
Then to observe truelove begonne.

FINIS. W. G.

Imprinted at London, by Richard Jhones.

## R. W.

Against the wilfull Inconstancie of his deare Foe E. T. Which example may justly be a sufficient warnyng for all Yongmen to beware the fained Fidelytie of unconstant Maydens.

ALL youthful Wights at lyberty, whom Love did never thrall, I wish that my decay may bee a warnyng to you all;

That have a foare bred in my breft, although it be not ftrange,
Yet wyll it bryng mee to the grave without fome fodaine change.

For I by fute have ferved one two yeares, and fomwhat more, And now I can no longer ferve, My hart it is fo fore.

Which hart I fet to Uferie,
through gredie fond defire,
Not doubting to receive home twain,
when I would them requyre.

But if that everie Uferer had fuch good hap as I,
There would not be fo many men would use this userie.

My debtor hath deceyved mee, for she is from mee fled, And I am left among the bryers to bryng a foole to bed.

So that I, feely man, remayne eche day in doubtfull cafe,
For Death doth dayly lye in wayte to reft me with his mace,

And cast mee into prison strong:
the doore is made of grasse,
And I might bles my houre of birth,
if it were come to passe.

For lo! my carefull choyce doth choose to keepe mee styll in thrall,

And doth regard my love no more then stone that lyes in wall.

Wherby I fee that womens hartes are made of marble stone:
I fee how carelesse they can bee
When pensive men do mone.

I fowed both pure and perfect feede on fayre and pleafant grounde, In hope, though harvest brought fom pain, fom profit might bee found.

But now the harveft ended is, and for my faythfull feedes, And all my payne and labour paft, I have nought els but weedes.

I thrust my hand among the thornes, in hope the rose to finde;
I prickt my hand, and eke my hart, yet left the rose behynde.

Not I, but many more, I knowe, in love do lacke releefe,
But I, as caufe doth mee compell, do wayle my payne and griefe.

I doubtleffe can not bee the first that love hath put to payne, Nor yet I shall not be the last that women wyll disdayne.

If I, poore wretch! should think upon the paynes that I have past,

Or if I should recount the cares that she hath made me taste,

Into difpayre it would mee drive, and cleave my hart in twaine, Or els bereave me of my wittes to thinke upon the payne.

I never fpent one day in joye,
my carefull hart doth know,
Since first I lent my love to her
by whom my griefe doth growe.

There are no greater paynes affignd for dampned ghoftes in hell,

Then I do fuffer for her fake that I do love fo well.

The pryce that I have paid for love not many men do gyve,
But I my bargayne shall repent as long as I do lyve.

I payde for love, and that full deare, yet I receyve right nought:
I never was fo much deceyved in any thynge I bought.

If everie woman on her friend fuche pitie use to take, Then shortly men wyll ron to love as beares unto a stake. But now let Venus fire her forge,
Let Cupids shaft be fent,
They can no more encrease my woe,
for all my love is spent.

But here, good Reader, thou maift fee how Love hath paide my hyre,
To leave me burnyng in the flame,
compeld to blow the fyre.

But if that thou, good frende, defire to lyve in happy flate,
Then, feeke in time to fhon mifhap,
Repentance comes too late.

Frequent not womens company, but fee thou from them fwarve, For thy rewarde shall be but smal, what ever thou deserve.

Take heede, for thou maift come in thrall before that thou beware,
And when thou art entangled once,
thou canft not flie the fnare.

Take thou not this to be a jeft, but thinke it to be true, Before thou proove, as I have done, leaft proofe do make thee rew. Yet if thou chaunce to place thy love, take heede what thou doest faie, And see thou place thy talke in print, or els beware a fraie.

And thus I ende, not doubtyng but these wordes may well suffice To warne thy gredie hart of harme, And ease thy roving eyes.

Eafe by Difeafe
hath made me to halt,
Time hath fo turned
my Suger to Salt.

FINIS. R. WITC.

Imprinted at London, by RICHARD JOHNES.

#### INTRODUCTION.

WE never heard of the existence of more than two copies of this tract, so peculiarly interesting to the inhabitants of the metropolis: we have made use of one of them for our reprint. The author is the same Richard Johnson who published "Look on me London," in 1613, and who had commenced his literary career by "The Nine Worthies of London" in 1592.

It will be seen by those who refer to Stow's "Survey," as they may easily do by consulting the excellent edition of Mr. Thoms in 1842 (from the impression of 1603) that Johnson was mainly indebted to the old Annalist for the antiquarian information furnished respecting the early state of Moorfields. On p. 159 of Mr. Thoms's edition, or on p. 351 of Stow's first edition in 1598 and 1599, (for title-pages of different copies have both years) we read that Moorfields, as most people are aware, derived the name from that portion of the environs of London being anciently merely a morass, at certain seasons of the year, if not constantly, under water. Stow gives the dates of various improvements in the very words which Johnson, eight or nine years afterwards, repeated; but Stow did not live to witness, or, at all events, to record, the means resorted to by the citizens,

shortly before Johnson wrote, to complete what had been so well begun. Stow died on 5th April, 1605, just anterior to the laying out of the walks and making the plantations, which are the chief subjects of eulogy in the ensuing pages. The information may be said to be of a local character, but it is highly curious; and if farther details be required, some few may be found in Stow's Annales by Howes, fol. 1631, p. 1021.

Of Johnson's style, we need say little: his object in the prose portion of his tract was only to convey information in a cheerful manner; but in his verse he was more ambitious, though it does not rise to the excellence of his first effort, when he was an apprentice. Bibliographers have noted that Gough had seen an impression of the work here reprinted of 1617, which contained a poem called "London's Description." (Lowndes' Bibl. Man., 1860, p. 1216.) First of all, there was no such impression; and, secondly, the poem, as will be seen, belongs to the edition of 1607.

It does not appear what printer Henry Gosson, the publisher, employed; but besides many false concords (some of them, perhaps, attributable to the author), the misprints are numerous: on p. 11, "lawes mirrour" is an error for "land's mirrour"; and on p. 24, "freedomes and innimities" ought to have been "freedomes and immunities". "Civill," on p. 25, it will be seen at once, was meant for Seville, and so it was then not unfrequently printed. Wherever we have made any change, we have marked it by brackets.

#### THE

# PLEASANT WALKES

OF

# MOORE-FIELDS.

Being the guift of two Sisters, now beautified, to the continuing fame of this worthy Citty.



Printed at London for Henry Goffon, and are to be fold at the Signe of the Sun in Pater nofter Row.

1607.



## TO THE RIGHT WORSHIPFULL, THE

Knights and Aldermen of this Honorable
Citty of London.

THOSE fweet and delightfull walks of More fields (right worthipfull) as it feemes a garden to this Citty, and a pleafurable place of fweet ayres for Cittizens to walke in, now made most beautiful by your good worships appointment, hath emboldened me to fearch for the true antiquity thereof: and furthermore to satisfie the desires of many, I have given here a true light of the late glorie doone unto the same: and withall briefly set downe a sewe notes of ancient recordes, of their beeing a kinde of morish ground in times past, and by whome, and in what maner they were brought to this beneficial use, togither with manie other honors done to this citty. If your worships vouchsafe to thinke well of my labors, I attaine my wished hopes: so ending, I commit you all to the joy of your owne harts.

By your Worships to be commanded.

RICH. JOHNSON.



# The pleasant Walkes of Moore fields.

The Speakers names in this discourse, a Country Gentleman, and a London Citizen.

#### Gentleman.

THIS Citty of London (fir), in my mind, both for antiquity and fituation, may challenge glory with any citty in the world.

Cit. Most true (sir); for it is reported that Brute, lineally descended from the Demy-god Aeneas, son of Venus, daughter of Jupiter, about the yeare of the world 2855, and 1108 before the Nativity of Christ, builded this citty and named it Troynovant. But in processe of time, K. Lud not onely repayred it, but also increased the same with saire buildings, towers, and wals, and after his own name called it Luds towne; and by corruption of speech, it is now called London: which king lyeth buried at a gate in the west part of the citty, which hee likewise built in the honor of his name, caling it Ludgate.

Gent. Since that time (I perceive) in every Prince's raigne it hath bin much beautified; but of all pleafures that contents me, these sweet walkes of *Moore* fieldes are the chiefest; and the causers thereof deserve much commendations.

Citi. Those be the worthy Aldermen and Common-counsell of London, who, seeing the disorder used in these fieldes, have bestowed this cost, and, as occasion requires, intends further to beautistic the same.

*Gent*. In fo doing they purchase fame after death, and much pleasure to posterity: but to what use are these fieldes reserved?

Citi. Only for Cittizens to walke in, to take the ayre, and for Merchants' maides to dry clothes in, which want necessary gardens at their dwellings.

Gent. By whom was these fields given to the citty? Cit. Marry, sir, by two mayds, the only daughters to Sir William Fines, a knight of the Rhodes, in the time of Edward the Consessor; who dying, lest these fieldes of Fines-berry, after his owne name, to his two daughters, Mary and Katharine; who, refusing the pleasures of this world, betooke themselves to a devout kind of life, and became two Nuns in the Monastery of Bedlem; wher having spent their daies in the service of God, at their death gave these aforesaid fieldes to the Citty of London, for an ease to the Cittizens, and a place for their servants to dry clothes in, and likewise builded the two crosses, the one at Bedlem gate, the other at Shoredich.

Gent. These walkes (sir), as it seems, beares the fashion of a crosse, equelly divided soure wayes, and likewise squared about with pleasant wals: the trees thereof makes a gallant shew, and yeeldes unto mine eye much delight.

Citizen. They may well; for the like border of trees are not at this day in al the land again, for they be in number within these walles two hundred, foure-score, and eleaven, beside those other standing west-ward without, to the number of some source or five and thirtie.

*Gent*. I have heard that many of these trees doe carry proper names?

Citiz. According to the planting thereof they doe: and those which I remember so called, now stand on the west side within these walls: the first of them, at the corner of the middle walke west-ward, was first of all placed by Sir Leonard Hollyday, then Lord Maior; the next, on the corner north-ward, at the steppes comming downe, by a Captaine, being a gentleman of good reputation; the third by a citizen, and sonne to Sir Leonard Hollyday, which standeth next to his father's tree. There standeth neere unto that, a tree called the "Two Brothers," planted by two little boys, and sonnes to a citizen here in London; there is likewise a tree called the "Three Sisters," by the name of three maydens that set it;

and another the "Three Brothers." There is a tree, likewife, on the north-west corner, which I saw set up (called *Stubs* his tree) by one *Christopher Stubs*, one of the principal porters of Blackwell hall, a man well beloved, and of good credit. Many others were set up by our citizens, which I thinke needlesse to speake of, nor tell of the bountie they shewed to the worke-men at the planting of these same trees.

Gent. The charges hereof shew their liberall mindes; and no doubt but this field will be maintained, time out of minde, in as good order as it is nowe kept, for what you citizens meane to give glory to, neither cost nor care can be wanting. But I pray you how many akars may this plot of ground containe?

Citiz. Marry, fir, within the walles fome ten akars, which was fo measured out, and by a plough made levell, as it is now, a thing that never hath been feene before to goe fo neere London.

Gent. But why are these stockes of wood here provided, with such a huge chaine of yron lockt to the wall?

Citiz. Onely as a punishment for those that lay any filthy thing within these fields, or make water in the same, to the annoyance of those that walke therein; which evil savors in times past have much

corrupted man's fences, and supposed to be a great nourisher of diseases.

Gent. That beares good reason, and the maner of this punishment I like well; and pitie it were, but it should be maintained, for it is one of the best things that ever your citie bestowed cost upon.

Citiz. The cost hereof they regard not; and the more they bestow hereon, the more honour they tye unto our citie, and the causers of these walkes hath deserved high commendations, making their posterities famous by these their deeds.

Gent. It feemes, they intend a further grace to these fields?

Citiz. Their purpose is not fully knowne, but furely their intents are inclined to bountifull proceedings; as I heare, the building of certaine houses for shelters for maidens having their clothes lying there a drying, if at any time it should chance to raine.

Gent. All England may take example at your London citizens, who not onely seeke for their owne benefites, but firive to profit others, shewing themfelves good common-wealths men, and as they be called the Fathers of the Citie, so be they cherishers of the poore and succourlesse.

Citiz. If I should shew you the charitable deeds, of all our citizens now living, as of those in times

past, from one king's raigne to another, I should fill a large volume with antiquities; but I will briefly touch but onely such as concernes this our discourse of these walkes of Moorefieldes, and things pertinent to the same purpose.

Gent. But, I pray you, flewe me, fir, have they never bin otherwife used?

Citi. Yes, that they have, for time is often the overthrower of lawdable customes: for Halle's Chronicle fetteth downe, that the inhabitants about London, as Islington, Hogsdon, Shoreditch, and others, before the raign of Henry the Eight, had fo enclosed these fields, with hedges and ditches, that neyther the young men of this cittye might shoot, nor the ancient perfons' walke for pleafure in these fields, but that either their bowes and arrowes were taken away or broken, or the citizens arefted for walking, faying, that no Londoner ought to go out of the citie, but in the hye wayes. This fo greeved the Londoners, that in the fixth yeare of King Henrie the Eight, a great number of the citie affembled themselves in a morning, and a Turner in a Foole's coat ran crying thorough the citie, Shovels and fpades! shovels and spades! by which meanes followed fo many people, that it was a wonder to behold, and within leffe than three hours all the hedges about the citie were cast downe, the ditches filled up, and every thing made plaine; fuch was the quicknesse of these diligent workemen. After this the fields were never more hedged in.

Gent. The citizens, I perceive, ever carried gallant mindes, and to this day (I fee) they continually strive to beautifie this famous citie; for what faire summer houses, with lostie towers and turrets, are here builded in these fields, and in other places the suburbes of the citie, not so much for use and profite, as for shewe and pleasure, bewraying the noblenesse of their mindes.

Citiz. Many of our ancient citizens, fir, have far more worthyer difpositions, and chiefly delights in the repayring of hospitals, and building almes-houses for the poore; and therein employ their wits, spending their wealths to the common commoditie of this our citie.

Gent. You fpeake but truth, for London Cittizens are the lawes mirrour for charitable guifts. But of all other stately buildings, neere unto these fields, this beares the greatest shew, called "Fisher's Folly."

Citiz. It is, fir, a verie faire house indeede, large, and beautifull, incompast with many walkes and gardens of pleasure, builded by one Fasper Fisher, free of the Goldsmithes, late one of the fixe Clarkes of the Chancerie, and a Justice of Peace: it hath since for a time beene the Earle of Oxford's place;

our late Queene hath lodged there, and now it belongeth to Sir William Cornewallis.

Gent. This house (as I have heard), being so large and sumptuously builded by a man of no greater calling, was mockingly named "Fisher's Folly," and a rime hath beene lately made of it, and others the like (not farre off builded) in this manner.

Kirkebyes castle, and Fishers folly, Spynylas pleasure, and Megses glorie.

Citiz. Indeed, of fuch-like houses, builded by citizens, men will report their pleasures; but if I should speake of the true glorie of our citizens, Gresham house, with the Royall Exchange, builded by one man; Whittington Colledge, Newgate, part of Christchurch, by another, with divers other monuments, which I omit, as the charge of London bridge, builded at the first by two Sisters of Saint Marie Overyes, and such like; but of all other memorable deedes, maintained to this day by our citizens, there is three which deserve immortall commendations; the Orphants Court in Guild hall, where covetous executors are prevented, Christs Hospitall, where fatherlesse children are well brought up, and the prison of Bridewell, where vice is justly corrected.

Gent. Three things, in my minde, that your citizens winne heaven by. But for what offenders is that Bridewell chiefely referved?

Citiz. For the perfons, as vagabonds, and for those that are obstinate, and will not live in the seare of God, but abuse their bodies with lewd vices, as whoredome, and such like.

Gent. That place I thinke needleffe, fir, to fpeake of in these walkes: therefore I pray you shew me of the antiquitie of this Monasterie of Bedlem, where these two charitable sisters were buried.

Citiz. The Monasterie (now ruinated) was builded by their father, Sir William Fines, the chiefe owner of the rich farme of Finesburie house, the which to this day holds priviledges of good esteeme. Likewife, here in Bedlem, is now scituated an hospital for the cure of dittracted people, which in former times, about the yeare 1246, was founded by Simon Fitzmarie, one of the sheriffes of London, of the same house and kindred, naming it the priory of Saint Marie de Bethlem, after the elder of the two fifters; to which King Edward the third graunted a protection, but after, in the time of King Henrie the 8, in the beginning of his raigne, there was one Sir Walter Gennings, one of the Kings Chamber, who, being distract of his wits, got helpe in that place by the meanes of that holy Prior, in regard of which, King Henrie, at the suppression of this religious monasterie, gave it to the Citie for an hospitall for that use, the chappell whereof was taken downe in the raigne of Queene *Elizabeth*, and houses builded there by the Governors of Christs Hospitall in London; and now, in this place, people that be distract of wits are, by the suite of their friends, received and kept, but not without charges to their bringers in.

Gent. Here is, fir, as it feems, a burying place, walled in with bricke, which furely is the devotion of fome charitable citizen?

Citiz. It is, fir; for in the yeare 1569, fir Thomas Roe, Marchant Taylor, and Maior of this Citie, caufed to be inclosed within this wall, about one akar of ground, being part of this Hospitall of the Hospitall of Bethlem: this he appointed for a burying place, as an ease for such parishes in London, as wanteth a convenient ground within their parishes. The Ladie his wife was there buried (by whose perswasions he enclosed it), but himself, borne in London, was buried at Hackney.

Gent. But now, fir, let us returne by the walke neere this ditch fide, where I am willing to understand howe those fields came so beautified, being, in times past, as I have heard, a fen, or moorish kinde of ground?

Citiz. To begin first, after it was given by these two sisters to this citie. I find that in the time of William the Conquerour it was continually in winter, as you say, a great fen, or moore of water, stretching

all along betwixt Cripple-gate and Bishops-gate; but not in fuch good manner as it now doth, for all these whole fields of Finsburie, from Hollow-well to this place, was a wast and unprofitable ground a long time; fo that in the raigne of Edward the fecond, it was let to farme for foure markes by the yeare: but in the yeare 1415, the 3. yere of Henrie the fifth, Thomas Falner, Major, caused the wall of the citie to bee broken toward this moore, and builded here the posterne, called Moore-gate, for the ease of the citizens to walk this way upon causies (as was then) towards Islington, Hogsdon, and such like. Moreover, he caused the ditches of the citie, from Shoreditch to Houndsditch, and fo to this Mooreditch along by Bedlem, to bee newe cast, and clensed; by meanes whereof this fen, or moore, was greatly drayned and dryed. So, shortly after it grew such hard ground, that Ralph Joselin, Maior, for repayring the citie wall caused this moore to be searched for clay, and here in this place brick to be burnt.

Gent. But, fir, here is ftones fet upright: what is the meaning of them?

Citiz. Marry, where they stand runnes underneath the common shore, from a spring called dame Annis de Cleare, called by the name of a rich London widow called Annis Clare; who, matching her selfe with a riotous courtier in the time of Edward the

first, who vainely confumed all her wealth, and leaving her in much povertie, there drowned she her felf, being then but a shallow ditch or running water, fince which (as I faid before) [it] runneth by fluces arched over, all along by these stones here standing: which fluces, or bridges, was made in the yere 1512, by Roger Atchley, Maior, who likewife caufed the grounds to be leavelled, as they were this last yeare by Sir Leonard Holliday, maior, and the other worshipfull Aldermen his brethren; whereby these fields were made fomething more commodious, but not fo pleafant and drye as now they are, for many times they flood still full of noisome waters, which afterward, in the yeare 1527, was by the meanes of fir Thomas Semor, Maior, made dry; who, repairing the fluces, convayed the fayd waters, over this towne ditch, into the course of Wall-brooke shoare, and so into the Thames: and by these degrees was this fen or moore at length made maine and hard ground, which before being overgrowne with flags, fedges, and rushes, ferved for no use: since the which time all the further and higher grounds, beyond Finesbury Court, have beene fo heightned, with leastals and dung, that now three windmils are fet thereon, the ditches being filled up, and the bridges overwhelmed.

Gen. But now, I pray you, let us walke backe againe to Moore gate, and go into this narrow lane

called the posterne, betweene Moore-gate and Criple-gate, because it hath at either end a doore to be shut in the night season.

Cit. This is a posterne belonging to Criple-gate, fo called long before the conquest, only to keepe night-walkers out of the subberbs: but now I have named Criple-gate, I thinke it not amisse to shew the antiquity thereof, and why it was so called at the first.

Gen. That would I gladly understand, for I have heard divers reports thereof.

Cit. I have read in the history of Edmond, King of England, written by John Lydgate, monke of Berry, that when the Danes spoiled part of his kingdome, a reverent bishop of this land caused yo body of king Edmond, martyr, to be brought from S. Edmonds bury to London, in at Cripplegate, a place said to be called of cripples begging ther, at which gate (it was saide) the body entering, miracles were wrought, as some of the lame to goe away, praysing God. This gate was sometimes a prison, whereunto such cittizens and others as were arested for debt, or common trespasses, were committed, as they be now to the Counters. This gate was new builded by the Brewers of London, 1244.

Gent. This hath much contented my defires, and confidering it is yet far to night, I will request you

to turne back into the walkes, and there to discourse of further antiquities.

Citiz. With all my heart, fir: I cannot fpend my time better.

Gent. Then, I pray you, tell what course (sir) hath this common shoare thorough the Citty into the Thames?

Citiz. This Citty in old time (as I finde it recorded) was devided, the one halfe from the other, which is east from west, by a faire brooke of sweete water, which ran from these fields thorough this wal into the river of Thamfe, which division to this day is maintained without charge, which water is called Wall-brook. The course from hence runneth directly first to Saint Margrets Church in Loathbury, from thence, from the lower part of Grocers hall, about the east of their kitchin, under Saint Mildreds Church, fomewhat west from the Stockes Market: from thence, thorough Bucklers-bury, by a great house built of stone and timber, called the old Barge, because in times past, barges out of the Thames were rowed up fo far into this brooke, on the backefide of the houses on Wall-brooke streete, which streete taketh the name of this faide brooke: then, by the west end of Saint Fohns church upon Wallbrooke, under Horshoe bridge, by the west side of Tallow Chandlers hall, and of the Skinners hall, and

fo, behinde the other houses, to Elbow lane, and by a part thereof downe Greenwitch lane into the river of Thames: this is the right course of this water, which of olde time was bridged over in divers places, for passage of horses and men, as need required; but since, by yo means of increasement on the bankes thereof, much annoyances bee done therein. But at length the same, by a common consent of this Citty, was arched over with brick, and paved with stone, equall with the ground, whence it passed thorough, and is now in most places builded upon, that no man may deserne it, and therefore the trace thereof is hardly known to the common fort of people.

Gen. Now, I pray you, let me know how this vaute or river is made cleane, confidering fo much channell durt runnes therein?

Citi. Where these stones stand, as I said before, there is a long hollow cesterne or shoare arched over, reaching into the citty, into the which once a yeare, as it is the custome of our Citty to see it made cleane, there entereth divers labouring men, with links and torches lighted, with a taber and a pipe or other such mellody, that the merchants, whose vautes and houses of offices stand over, may hear them, and by such meanes they may know what is amisse, and wanteth mending: and still when this busines is effecting, the owners of those houses spare not for

cost, which they give downe at the grates as they passe along.

Gent. This is a good order, and an incouragement to fuch an intricate bufineffe. But to let that paffe, and shew me the antiquity of your Aldermens going to the sermons to the Spittle, neare Shoreditch, in Easter weeke, which in my mind is a most memorable custome.

Citi. First, to shew you the first antiquity thereof, that place was in times past an hospitall, commonly called Saint Mary Spittle, builded by Water Browne, deane of Paules, in the yeere 1197, first named by him Domus Dei; but at the suppression of abbies being furrendred to King Henry the eighth, it was valued to bee worth yeerely 478 pound, wherein was found (besides the ornaments of the church, and other goods belonging to the hospital) a hundred and fourescore beds, well furnished for the receate of poore people, for it was an hospitall of great releefe. But now, touching the custome why three sermons be made there in the three holydayes of Easter weeke, I finde that in the yeare 1398, King Richard, having procured from Rome confirmation of fuch statutes and ordinances as were made in the Parliament begun at Westminster and ended at Shrewsbury, he caused the same confirmation to bee read and pronounced at Paules Croffe, and at Saint Mary Spittle.

in the Sermons, before al the people. Phillip Malpas, one of the Shriefes in the year 1439, gave twenty shillings by the yeere, to the three preachers at the Spittle. Steven Foster, Mayor in the yeare 1454, gave forty poundes to the preachers at the Spittle and Paules Crosse: I find also that the faid house, wherein the Mayor and Aldermen doe sit at the Spittle, was builded for that purpose, of the goods, and by the executors of Richard Rawfon, Alderman, and Isabell his wife, in the yeare 1488. Likewise in the yeare 1595, the pulpit being olde, was taken downe, and a new fet up, the preachers face turned toward the fouth, which was before towards the west. Also a large house, on the east side of the faid pulpit, was then builded for the governors and children of Christes Hospitall to sit in; and this was done of the goods of William Elkins, Alderman, lately deceased; but within the first yeare the fame house decaying, and like to have fallen, was againe with great cost repared at the Cittyes charge.

And now heere is to bee noted that, time out of mind, it hath beene, and is, a lawdable custome in London, that on good Fryday, in the after-noone, fome especiall learned man, by appointment of the Bishops, hath preached a sermon at *Paules* Crosse, treating of Christes passion: and uppon the three next Easter Hollydaies, Monday, Tuesday, and

Wednesday, the like learned men, by the like appointment, have used to preach on the fore-noones at the faide Spittle, to the same effect; and then, on low funday, one other learned man at Paules Croffe to make rehearfal of those foure former fermons, either commending or reprooving them, as to him, by the judgement of the learned divines, was thought convenient; and that done, he was to make a fermon of his owne study, which in all were five fermons in one. At these fermons, so feverally preached, the Mayor with his breathren the Aldermen are acuftomed to be prefent, in their violet gownes at Paules on good Fryday, and in their fcarlet gownes at the Spittle upon Monday, and Tuefday; on the Wednefday in their violets, and on Low Sunday in their fearlets againe at Paules Croffe, which is used to this day.

Gent. These are lawdable customes: but have your Aldermen no place to sit in at the Spittle, if it should chance to raine?

Cit. There is provided for the Mayor, Aldermen and Sheriffes, a faire house of two stories hie to sit in; and in the lost over them, where the Bishoppe of London and other prelates were wont to sit, now stand the ladies and Aldermens wives in a faire window, where they may likewise sit at their pleasure. And this is all the antiquity that I ever read of the

Spittle Sermons. And now (fir) confidering the tediousnes of this my long discourse, I will revive you with a few verses, writ in the honour of London.

## Londons Description.

The famous off-spring of downe raced Troy, King Brute, the conqueror of giants fell, Built London first, these mansions towers of joy, As all the spacious world may witnesse well:

Even he it was, whose glory more to vaunt, From burned Troy surnamed this Troynovant.

This name, if that antiquities prove true,
Full many yeares in majefty fhe bore,
Till princely Lud did chriften her anew,
And changd her name from that it was before.
So kingly Lud did fhape a fecond frame,
And called this Luds Towne by his princely name.

Luds-towne it was, and yet is tearmed fo,
But that for briefenesse, and for pleasant sound,
Few letters of that name it doth forgoe, [towne.
And London now, which was once called LudsThus Brute and Lud Londons parents were,
Since softered up by many a royall peere.

But fince that time five conquests have insewd, And all, save one, beene glutted with red goare; Yet nere were London streets with bloud imbrewd, Yet still retaind the state it held before:

Such was her beauty, and the victors pitty, [citty. That fpard their fwords from spoyling this faire

From her first founders thus hath she increased, Favord of those the Diadem advanced; Scarce with their deaths their large divisions ceased, Yet by their deathes her better fortunes chanced:

As one gave place, and left what he intended, The next fucceffor what he found amended.

One famous king, this citty doth indew
With wished freedomes, and innimities;
The next confirmes, augmenting it with new,
And grants more large and ample liberties:
And thus faire Londons members strongly knitteth,

When kings adorne what fame and honor fitteth.

From Lud unto King James thus London fared, Sacred Monarche, Emperour of the West,
To whom the world yeeldes none to be compared!
By Londons love thou art heere earthly blest,
Mirror of mankind, each lands admiration,
The worlds wonder, heavens true contemplation!

Long mayst thou live faire Londons wished bliffe, Long mayst thou raigne great *Britaines* happinesse! Live, raigne, and be when there no being is, Triumphant over all that wish thee lesse, In earth ador'd with glorie and renowne, In heaven adorned with an Angels crowne!

Of Londons pride I will not boaft upon,
Her gold, her filver, and her ornaments,
Her gems and jewels, pearles, and precious ftones,
Her furniture, and rich habilliments,
Her cloth of filver, tiffue, and of gold,
Which in her fhops men dayly may behold.

What mynes of gold the Indian foyle doth nourish Within the secrets of her fruitfull wombe, London partakes it, and doth dayly flourish, Ordayn'd thereto by heaven, and heavenly doome:

All forraine lands whome majestie doth moove, Doe still contend to grace her with their love.

What Civill, Spaine, or Portugall affordeth, What Fraunce, what Flaunders, or what Germanie, What Creet, what Scicile, or what Naples hoordeth, The coafts of Turkie, or of Barbarie,

The boundleffe feas to London walles prefenteth, Through which all Englands ftate fhe much augmenteth. If Rome by Tiber fubstance doth attaine,
Or Euphrates to Babylon brings plentie,
If golden Ganges Egypt fils with gaine,
The Thames of London furely is not emptie:
Her flowing channell powreth forth much profit
For Londons good, yet few knowes what comes
of it.

Thus by the bounty of imperious mindes,
Furthered by nature with a noble floud,
Proud wealth and welthy pride brave London findes,
Nor wants fhe not, that bringes her gaine and good:
Within her walles there lyeth close concealed,
That wealth by tongues can hardly be revealed.

London hath likewife foure tearmes of law most fit,
The foure fould yeare in equall parts devide,
In which the Judges of the law do sit,
Depending matters justly to deside; [cause,
The poore mans plaint, and eke the rich mans
And sentence given by righteous dooming lawes.

First of the source fresh spring doth intertaine,
The second is in sweating summer plast,
The third with windy harvest doth remaine,
And freezing winter doth delight the last:
When these times come, and courts of law unlocke,
Tis strange to marke how men to London slocke.

These be the bees by which my being is,
England the orchard, London is the hive,
Their toyle her triumph, and their fruit her blisse;
When most they labour, London most doth thrive:
The losty courtyor, and the country clowne,
By their expence brings London rich renowne.

And thus from all fides doth much fubstance flow, By Thames, by tearmes, by fea, and by the land; So rich a masse whole kingdomes cannot shew:

In this estate faire London still doth stand,
Foure-piller tearmes, and Thames be the fist,

Which tane away, then farewell Londons thrift.

Gent. By these verses, sir, you have highly honored your citty, and no doubt but therin have bin many worthy citizens, which hath thus brought her glorie to this height.

Cit. The citty of it felfe, fir, is the most noble, populous, and richest in all the land; for it is most glorious in manhoode, furnished with munitions, infomuch as in the troublesome time of King Stephen, (when it was not halfe so populous) it hath shewed at a muster twenty thousand armed horse-men, and three-score thousand soote men, serviceable for the wars. Moreover, the cittizens hereof, wheresoever they become, bee regarded before all other citizens,

both for civilitie of manners, attire, companie, and talke. The women, or rather matrons, of this citie refemble the verie modest Sabine Ladies of *Italy*.

Gent. Now, I pray you, fir, difcourse the gallant minds of some of your citizens in times past; for I have seen many records of them, and such as bee most memorable.

[Cit.] Henrie Picard, Maior, 1357 did in one day fumptuously feast at his owne charge 4 kings, 3 princes, and one queene: which was Edward the third King of England, John King of Fraunce, David King of Scots, and the King of Cypresse, then all in England; the blacke Prince, his Princesse, and the Dolphin Prince of France, with many other noble men, and kept his hall open for all commers to revell and dice in.

John Barnes, Maior, 1371, gave a cheft with three locks, and a thousand markes therein, to the Citie, to be lent to young men upon sufficient suertie, or upon pawne.

Fohn Philpot, Maior, 1378, hiered at his owne charge 1000 foldiers, to defend the land from the incursion of the enemie; so in short time his hiered men tooke many sea rovers, with sisteen Spanish ships laden with great riches.

William Walworth, Mayor 1381, most valiantly, with his owne hand, slew the rebell Wat Tyler, for

which hee was knighted in the field, and the bloody dagger given to Londons armes, to his great honour and praife.

Richard Whittington, three times Maior, in the yeare 1421 began the Schoole of Christs Church in London: he builded Whittington Colledge, with Almes houses for 13 poore men, and divine lectures to be read there for ever: he repaired Saint Bartholomewes Hospitall in Smith-field; he glazed and paved part of Guild-hall; hee builded the west gate of London called Newgate.

John Allen, Mercer, Maior of London, one of the Councell to King Henrie the Eight: he deceafed 1544, and he was buried at Saint Thomas of Achars, in a faire chappel by him builded: he gave to the Citie of London a rich coller of gold, to be worne by the Lord Maior for ever; hee gave 500li. to be a flock for fea-coale for the Citie, his lands purchased of the King, the rent thereof to be given to the poore in the wards of London for ever. He gave, besides, to prisons, hospitals, lazer-houses, and all other poore in the Citie, or two miles about, verie liberally, too long to be recited.

Sir Thomas Gresham, Mercer, 1566, builded the Royall Exchange in London, and by his testament left his dwelling-house in Bishops-gate streete, to be a place for readings of the seven liberall sciences, allowing large stipends to the readers, and certaine Almes houses for the poore.

Thus have I made a briefe of fome of our worthy Citizens, and their charitable actions, fome done in their lives, the rest left to their executors. I have heard some of them hardly (or never) performed; wherefore I wish men to make their owne hands their executors, and their eyes their overseers, not forgetting this old and true proverb,

Women be forgetfull, children be unkinde, Executors covetous, and take what they finde: If any one afke where the legacies became? They answere, fo God helpe me, he died a poore man.

There is now living one Mafter *Dove*, a Marchant-taylor, having many yeares confidered this old proverbe, hath therefore established in his life time to twelve aged men, Marchant-taylors, 6 pounds 2 shillings, to each yerely for ever: he hath also given them gownes of good brode cloth, lined throughout with bayes; and are to receive, at everie three yeres end, the like gownes for ever. He likewise, in charitie, at Saint Sepulchres Church without Newgate, allowes your great bell on every execution day to be toled, till the condemned prisoners have suffered death; and also a small hand-bell to be rung at mid-

night under Newgate, the night after their condemnation, and the next morning at the church wall, with a prayer to be fayd touching their falvation; and for the maintayning thereof, he hath given to Saint Sepulchers a certaine fumme of money for ever.

Gent. This is my minde; it is a charitable devotion, and deferves eternall praife. I have much beene delighted, not only in these your walkes, but also in your pleasant discourses, which now we are

forced to end, by reafon of the night drawing on. Therefore, I humbly take my leave.

FINIS.



#### INTRODUCTION.

ONLY two copies of the succeeding tract are known. Whether the pirates, whose names follow the three separate productions, were really the writers of them may be more than doubted: it is most probable that the incident of the trial and threatened execution of the men attracted so much attention that Wolfe, the printer, induced some popular writer to compose the pieces: as well as we can judge from the style, they were all from the same pen. There is no date upon the title-page, but we may be quite sure that it belongs to the year 1583, because old faithful Stow in his "Annals" (p. 1175, edit. 1605) mentions the incident of the hanging of ten pirates at Wapping, including Walton and Clinton, on 30th August in that year.

We are not aware that the guilty parties figure in any other existing record of the time; and we know nothing of their history beyond their capture by "Will. Borough and his company," excepting from such hints as they give of their own actions. Two of them, Walton (alias Purser, probably from his office on board some ship), and Clinton, figure in T. Heywood's and W. Rowley's "Fortune by Land and Sea," a play not printed until 1655, but most likely written before the death of Queen Elizabeth: in

act v, sc. 2, they are led out to execution for having spoiled a ship of Exeter, and drowned the supercargo; but of the third offender, Arnold, we do not there hear, nor in Stow, and we may therefore hope that he obtained a reprieve: his case, according to his own account, was a hard one, and possibly it had some influence on the decision which may have saved the life of an old man. The author of an essay in "The Shakespeare Society's Papers," III, p. 7, concludes, rather hastily, that Arnold was also executed; but the evidence, such as it is, is the other way. At the time the verses were written all three prisoners had been condemned, but not executed, and the author does not appear to have known the Christian names of two of them: he merely calls them Arnold and Clinton.

What we have here reprinted was, no doubt, originally hawked about the streets of the metropolis: it was offered for sale as a two-penny tract, instead of a penny broadside.

J. P. C.

# Clinton, Purser, & Arnold

To their Countreymen wheresoever.

Wherein is described by their own hands their unseigned penitence for their offences past: their patience in welcoming their Death, and their duetiful minds towardes her most excellent

Majestie.



#### LONDON.

Imprinted by *John Wolfe*, and are to be fold at the middle fhop in the Poultry, joyning to S. Mildredes Church.



# [WALTON, ALIAS PURSER, TO HIS COUNTRYMEN.]

LORDINGES, that lift to heare a dreery tale where every comma fhowes a corofive,
Set mirth apart, and ftrike your pleafant faile:
my fighes may ferve your loaden barkes to drive alongft the fhore where forrowes fhips arrive,
Whose case is such as when you shall have scand,
Say as you see, and set my fighes on land.

Not long fince, then, I held a hapleffe Shippe, precifely riggd, and furnisht for the nones; Whome nothing craz'd, till Fortune gan to trippe, and dasht my state so still gainst the stones, as brake my barke, and brused all my bones: But if I say my sinne deserv'd the same, In telling truth I merite meaner blame.

When red as bloud the horizon appear'd about the doore which letteth foorth the day, And when the morne the mift had fcarce ycleerd, amidft the feas we furrowed foorth our way,

with hope before that harbored our decay. But who too late preventes alluring charmes, With us too foone shall forrow for his harmes.

Two lofty faile from out the lovely Eaft it was our hap unhappy to defery:

I wish they had bene further in the West when gracelesse we to greete them came so nie;

But who fares well whome Fortune doth desie?

We stoupt, we strake, and vaild when we had seene The Armes of England, and our noble Queene.

We knew the lion would not hurt the lambe, it was not feare that forc'd us to be faint;

From hoater broyles too late we victors came: to know our frendes we never made it quaint; when we gan yeeld there needed no constraint, For both my conscience and my God can tell, I ever wisht my Queene and country well.

But yet eftfoones we at her mercy are for life or death, as God and she shall please. These be the notes that make my musicke jarre, these be the cliffes, to wit, my want of ease; these be the forrowes which succeede the seas; This is the comma and the corosive too, That urge me more then some suppose they doe.

And therefore fith you fee our cafe is fuch, it shall not hurt to lend us your lament.

Though evill tongues abuse us ner so much, imagining untruthes of our entent, there is a God can their despight prevent.

What though the weake be driven to the wall, Tis soule to triumph in an others fall.

I holpe the helpeleffe, but it was my worst:
good countreymen, with conscience way my case:
In deede I shot, but they discharged first:
how could I choose but take it in disgrace,
when they so fierce defide me to my face?
Admit I slew a marchant by my shot;
Good frends, forgive me, for I wisht it not.

For if I had, I might have harmd them more then I or did, or deigned to defire;
But th' English still I lov'd on sea or shore, though they return'd me hatred for my hire: when I am dead they have what they require. Yet I forget, forgive, and pardon those Whome I besriended to become my soes.

But fome could fay, as fecrete as they feeme, through our fupportes fome perils they had past; But stroken downe who dares of us esteeme? they flie not now, but they have faund as faft, when forren foes had made them all agast:
When they have crept and croucht to us for aide,
Like harmelesse birdes, whome falcones make afraid.

When even the Purfer, with his peece on poope, in fleede of Captaine carefully hath floode
In their defence to make the flallants floope;
but his reward is wandred to the wood,
and they forget that ere he did them good:
But were they now as weake as erft they were,
Then would they wish the filly Purfer there.

Some faithleffe French are pleafd to fee, perhaps, that his good will hath wrought him this reward; Clapping his hands to heare of his mifhaps, which had his realme and rightes in fuch regard, and bet them backe that els your martes had mard: But looke abroad, have care unto your roades, And cleanfe your coaftes of fuch unfeemely toades.

As for my felfe, I owe a due to death, and I respect it not in that I die,
Onely the manner of my losse of breath is cause that I for some compassion cry: my soule is sav'd, where ere my body lie.
This makes me sigh, that faith unto my frend Hath brought me thus to this untimely end.

THOMAS WALTON alias PURSER.

## ARNOLD TO HIS COUNTREYMEN.

Ne in furore, oh my foveraigne God!
reprove me not in wrath I thee defire.
Let it fuffice that with thy gracious rod
I meekely take my death (of finne the hire):
no flesh may stand in thy consuming ire.
I aske no more, so thou my finnes forgive:
Tis one to me if I do dy or live.

What els is life but as a fonny day
which every cloude discoloureth and o'reastes?
What els is life, but as we use to say,
the more agreev'd the longer that it lasts?
what els is life, but like to sodaine blasts?
What els is life but, being good or ill,
The very meanes our soules to save or spill.

Then, lovely friendes, and fuch whose hap shalbe to heare or read the tenor of my tale,
As you have cause, conjecture so of me,
whose blissesses life was never free from bale:
twere vaine thus late to set my selfe to sale.
Ile say the sooth, as God shall make me able,
For condemnd men have little cause to sable.

First, then, suppose that you in presence see an aged man, of no great personage,
Yet of a minde, as many others bee,
more nobly bent then seemed by mine age:
who mongst the thickest thrust unto the stage,
To breath abroad from my constrained brest
The smoaky reekes of mine extreame unrest.

Arnold, I hight; by birth a gentleman of honest parents, and in Hamshire borne, Well left to live, when haplesse I began in th' Irish bogges a soldier to be sworne: howbeit a Priest was cause of all my scorne, A worthlesse Priest, a Priest of such despite, As shadoweth that which should have given us light.

This fpitefull Prieft, too rough in his revenge, as one that fought to keepe me under awe, My fcarcefull purfe not prelatelike did clenge by bufy fute, wherein I was too rawe, as feemed by the lirch I got by law:

Whose lewde demurs to lengthen out their fees, Consumde my furres and clapt me up in freese.

This made me first to set my farmes to sale, this drove poore Arnall out of house and home, When I, as rich as he that begs his ale, amongst my friendes enforced was to rome; but friendes are fendes when friendship should be shone:

For when my cause they throughly understood, They said they greev'd, but could do me no good.

What refted then, when this outragious Prieft had wrackt me thus that never did him wrong? What refted then, when fees my coyne had fleced, that reft my friendes in whome I hopt fo long? nought, as I faw, but even to fing this fong: From fuch bad Prieftes, law, bribes, and friendes fang Deliver all good men, poore Arnold faith. [faith,

After a while, though band with bell and booke, by God and mine endevor I obtaind

A filly barke, and to the feas betooke the crazed bones wherein fuch forrow raignd; but foone I loft what I fo flightly gaind.

My barke was fpoyld, and I on fhore was fet, For fpitefull hap to playne me better yet.

Strife, forrow, cold, and many a care, gan urge me now as fiercely as before;
But as the fubtill flyly flick their ware, in hope to pryfe their marchandies the more, not recking wrong fo they increase their flore,

So Fortune chose to use her finest charme, When, sooth to say, she sought my greatest harme.

For after this, upon our English coast, from Frenchmen there a pinnace Purser tooke, Of whose brave courage Brittaine well might boast, if so they list in his exploytes to looke: but idle ease can no adventures brooke.

Purser on me this pinnase straight bestowde, Which wrought my paine, and yet his pitie showde.

Hence grew my griefe, here gan my bale abound, this was the path that led me forth to paine:

There ran the fea which my decay did found; thence came the caufe that queld me once againe. and yet of Purfer can I not complaine:

He franckly gave what I too freely ufde;

Then blame not him, for I his giftes abufde.

On feas I met a fort of faithles French,
that through a leake their ship had welny lost;
But I in pittie fought the fame to stench,
for which good deed they bad me fare wel frost.
a tunne of coales, nought els, my labour cost:
These coales by law the jury did convart
To such a case as cooles me at the hart.

Short tale to make, of force I must confesse my God my life no longer would deferre. My prince, displeased that I did so digresse, to warne the rest that otherwise might erre, to cut me off it also pleased her:

Yet lives he not that can in conscience say, Purser or Arnold made one English praye.

But we abused our Princes league and law, through which, in deed, we did deserve to dye; For if we live not under soveraigne awe, but sencelesse seeke our own securitie, the publike weale would perish presently. As for my felse, as bitter as it is, Welcome, sweete Death, for I have done amis!

This onely reftes, that my example charme all other men hereafter to beware,
For feare themfelves incurre as great a harme, as we whose proofes of fuch importance are. let rage and rigor mongst Devines be rare,
For God he knowes that his extremitie
Was onely cause of my first miserie.

He brocht my bale, but his abode in lawes confumde my felfe, and foakte my fubflance drye, No other like when men will ftrive for ftrawes, which (though he caus'd) yet I forgive him, I, and quyetly I am content to dye.

Farewell, vaine world, with thine aluring showes, And welcome, Death, the end of all my woes!

FINIS. ARNOLD.

#### CLINTON TO HIS COUNTREY MEN.

Amongst the most, not least in his laments, give Clinton leave to waile his inward woes, Whose fore mishap, whose sharpe and hard events, sufficient method for his matter showes; but who can alter what the Heavens dispose? Let mortall men determine what they list, The heavenly powers their purpose can resist.

Then mourne with me the stay of vaine estate, whose brickle steps are slippery and unsure. What though proude Fortune pussed up with hate, untimely thus my timeles end procure, I recke her not, her rage can not endure: Her greatest triumph I esteeme as toyes, For why, my hope disharbors mine annoyes.

Though not my power, yet may my piteous plaintes without offence be thrust amongst the rest.

Alas, my Lordings, what? they are not faintes: is sinne unseene because it is supprest? no, God doth search the secretes of the brest;

And surely such are more then most unwise

That thinke sinne safe, not seene with mortall eyes.

The bushie wood, the grove, th' obscured hurst, the secret cave, the surging surrowed seas, Whereon to venture I too ventrous durst, as now I feele unto my want of ease, [please. lie plaine as plats when th' hevenly power shall No ship so swift their speedy passage make, But with a trice he can them over take.

Welth, worldly wit, ambition, or renowne, nor ought on earth fo permanent abides, But fickle Fortune fometime puls them down: fo vaine we are, fo foone our honor flides, fo truftles fhe whose mirth to mischiefe glydes. Our paines endure, our pleasures are but short; But what availes the heedlesse to exhorte?

My felfe, fometime not leaft in Fortunes love, may best give instance of her great disgrace, Which whilom livde amidst the heave and shove, and mongst the proudest gaind the chiefest place, till trustlesse she gan turne away her face;
Till she (too sharpe) returnd me checke and mate,
And topside turvey turned mine estate.

Besides my selfe who bore so brave a sway?

who raigned more then I that ruld the roast?

Who durst resist if I did him gainsay?

and boldly be it spoke, withouten boast,

who more then Clinton scowed in every coast?

Who holpe the helplesse more (say what they shall)

Then Clinton did that came at every call?

A world to fee how wretched tongues are bent to thunder forth the fables which they faine; Who with their lewde illusions fo content, they blaze abroad what commeth in their braine, when (God he knowes) they wot not what they fayen,

Condemning Clinton for the cruelest rover That ever faild sea, and yet their monthes run over.

Yet fuch they are as worke my prefent woe, as unacquainted with my better deedes;
And I have refcude many as they know, but my good workes are choaked up with weedes, fuch kankered malice their fupposes feedes.

The Londoners, whereof I neede not boaft, Regarde me leaft whome I have favoured most.

But who can cure fo venomous a fore
as flaunders forge in credulous conceates?

My nommed hart, that frozen was before,
for thought of this amidft my forrowes fweates.
Their false report like rust my credit eates;
Their double tongues, although they do me wrong,
Are onely cause I sing this swanlike song.

Poore I, that fought to pleafure each oppress, poore I that fought to cure anothers paine,
Poore I, that watcht when others tooke their rest, poore I, that did my countries cause maintaine, poore I that sav'd must now my selfe be slaine;
Poore I, that wisht my Queene and countries welth,
Am now suppress, but hope upholdes my helth.

Then, give me leave to breath abroad my moanes, whose life or death my Prince may take or give; And though they stand like stockes and sensles stones, whome I have holpe whilst I in hap did live, and sooner might have fild an emptie sive:

The time hath bene when they to please me prest, But now they dare not, cause I am distrest.

Who more my foes then whome I pleafured most? who feeke my life but fuch as plaine of peace? Who digge my grave, who perfecute my ghost, who to procure my ruine fooner prease, then hate and slaunder coupled in a lease? But God is just, and he in mercy will Forgive my fins, and plague them for their ill.

Loe! Lordings, thus I leave my last adue for you to scan what ere of me become.

Twere vaine for me to tell that were untrue; you may believe what I herein have done: my paine is past though yet my glasse doth runne. This grieves me most, that many a poore man lackes The gelt that I have given the sea by sackes.

FINIS. CLINTON.







